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Poetry.

CHANGES.

Whom we first love, you know, we seldom wed.
Time rules us all. And life, indeed, is not
The thing we planned it out 'ere hope was dead;
And then, we women cannot choose our lot.

Much must be borne which it is hard to bear;
Much given away which it were sweet to keep.
God help us all! who need, indeed, His care,
And yet, I know, the Shepherd loves His sheep.

My little boy begins to babble now
Upon my knees his earliest infant prayer.
He has his father's eager eyes, I know,
And they say, too, his mother's sunny hair.

But when he sleeps and smiles upon my knee,
And I can feel his light breath come and go,
I think of one (heaven help and pity me!)
Who loved me, and whom I loved, long ago.

Who might have been—ah, what I dare not think!
We all are changed; God judges for us best.
God help us do our duty, and not shrink,
And trust in heaven humbly for the rest.

But blame us women not, if some appear
Too cold at times, and some too gay and light.
Some griefs gnaw deep, some woes are hard to bear,
Who knows the past and who can judge us right?

Ah, were we judged by what we might have been,
And not by what we are, too apt to fall!
My little child—he sleeps and smiles between
Those thoughts and me. In heaven we shall know all.
—Owen Meredith.

BACK TO THE FARM.

Back to the farm these autumn days,
A-swinging and a-swinging,
A fellow's brooding fancy strays,
A-swinging and a-swinging!
The frost that makes the pumpkins sweet—
You feel it in the city street;
The cobwebs hanging o'er the way
Are spiders' poems to the day;
The cricket's palpitating song
Is but the echo of a gang
The Lilliputians might have beat
In sounding some ill-starr'd retreat;
Out where the tim'd guinea stirs
Among the blighted cockle burs
The ripened cymblings, round and fair,
Seem faries' skulls a-bleaching there;
And where the apples to the gaze
Make pimples on the orchard's face,
A hawk hangs in the upper sea—
A loosened skiff that lazily
Is swinging and a-swinging.

Back to the old plantation days,
A-swinging and a-swinging,
O'er hazy hills and browning braes,
A-swinging and a-swinging;
The geese file through the pasture slow,
Like mimic cotton-drays that go
Up city streets to where are furled
In bales the comforts of a world!
The old folks putter round the house—
The father turning in the cows
To graze where rye among the stalks
Is green as Gul's enamored walks;
And mother sings an old-time hymn
In rooms where hang on walls the dim
And pictured faces of the loved
Who've died or from the home-nest roved.
And dear old folks! there's one at least
Who through the years has never ceased
To long to be with you again
Where dear old days through autumn's reign
Go swinging and a-swinging!
—Will T. Hale in Nashville American.

PRIDE OF THE COUNTRY SIDE.

Oh, Phyllis is surpassing fair,
I know no maid that's fairer;
Her beauty is beyond compare;
No beauty could be rarer.
She scorneth fickle fashion's guide,
And russet is her gown—
Yet she's the pride of the country side
And the envy of the town.

She is a queen we all declare,
Though no crown she possesses.
Beyond a wealth of rich brown hair
That hangs in dainty tresses;
Her matchless eyes have long outvied
The gems in monarch's crown—
And she's the pride of the country side
And the envy of the town!

Her form is full of fairy grace,
Her voice is music mellow,
And, oh! the bloom upon her face
Is the red rose's fellow;
Ah! he who wins her for his bride
Wins more than wealth, renown—
For she's the pride of the country side
And the envy of the town!

Miscellany.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

The Nuts Were Dear Owing to the Early Season.

Woman moves in a most mysterious way her daily wonders to perform, says the New York World.

Part of which is apropos of the present roast-chestnut season.

Two trim young women, bearing the unmistakable and dignified marks of typewriters, approached the stairs of the uptown station of the Sixth avenue "L" road at Cortlandt street last evening.

"You go ahead and get the tickets, Belle, and I'll buy some chestnuts and meet you on the platform."

Belle hurried up the stairs, while her companion stopped at a vender's stand and bought 10 cents' worth of nuts.

The fruit of the "spreading tree" was handed to her in a paper bag and she hastened after Belle. But on the way upstairs she slipped a hand into the bag, and, taking a good fistful of the nuts, shoved them into her coat pocket. Then she took another fistful and deposited the nuts in the pocket on the other side of her coat. In another moment she was with Belle and they boarded a train for Harlem.

"Are they real hot, Stella?" said Belle, glancing at the bag.

"Lovely," answered Stella, "and now let's divide."

"Oh, what small measure he gave you," said Belle, as she looked dubiously at the small number she was likely to get in the division.

"Yes, but you know, it's so early in the season, the nuts are awfully dear. Now, you take your half and put them in your pocket and I'll keep the bag."

And that's the way it was done.

What Became of His Ancestors.

"The best joke I ever heard was on me," said J. D. Buford to a reporter.

"I was in Wise county, Virginia, in the heart of the mountains, in the southwestern part of the Old Dominion. I am a Virginian, and in common with all loyal Virginians claim kinship to every one of my name in the state. The landlord saw my name on the register.

"'So yo' name's Buford?' he said.

"'Yes.'

"'Uster be sum Bufords hyar.'

"'Well, they must have been relations. My family are all Virginians.'

"'Yaas. Yo' do favor 'em. Reckon yo' all air kin. Yo' look jess like Dave.'

"'My father's name was Dave.'

"'Thar was three, Bob, John an' Dave.'

"'I have uncles by those names. They are family names.'

"'Yo' sho' air kin. I thought so, minit I looked at yo'.'

"'You say the Bufords moved away?'

"'Not zactly.'

"'I thought you said they used to live here?'

"'Thet's what I sed. Yo' see, John an' Dave was Bob's sons. Th' ole man was gwine ter marry agin, so the boys wouldn't git th' little propity th' ole man had, an' they killed 'im, so we hung John and Dave.'

"I did not trace the relationship or the family resemblance any further."—Washington Star.

Had Met the Greatest of Them.

Grigsby—"When you were abroad did you go to see any of the autocrats or despots?"

Strandby—"No; I went abroad in search of novelties. You know that I have had a long experience with janitors on this side of the water."—Boston Transcript.

Agreed at Last.

"I wish I were an ostrich," said Hicks, angrily, as he tried to eat one of his wife's biscuits.

"I wish wou were, dear," returned Mrs. Hicks. "I'd get a few decent feathers for my winter hat."—Texas Siftings.

GOLD USED BY DENTISTS.

WHERE A LARGE PER CENT OF THE YELLOW METAL GOES.

Tons of It Hammered Into the Jaws—Americans Alone Carrying Around an Amount Equal to the Treasury Reserve.

In all the discussions of the financial question which have appeared in the newspapers this fall the writers speak about gold and silver being used "as money or in the arts."

"In the arts" is a big term. I had always supposed that it meant mainly the use of gold and silver in table plate, or in spoons for baby to gnaw, or silver-backed brushes for dear Henry to take with him when he goes to college. But there is another use for gold which was forced upon my attention during a conversation the other day with T. J. Henry, one of the manufacturers of gold leaf and gold foil who make their headquarters in the metropolis and in Philadelphia.

"I can not form a very accurate idea of the amount of gold used in gold leaf and gold foil in this country," said Mr. Henry, "but it is a big quantity. Probably a dentist could give you a better idea than I can. Gold foil is always used almost entirely by dentists in filling teeth; gold leaf is used in gilding, book binding and operations of that sort, besides the show that is made of acres and acres of gilded signs spread before the public in one way or another. The quantity of gold used in gold leaf is at least twice as great as that used in foil in spite of the fact that the leaf is so much thinner than the foil. A skilled man can hammer out twenty ounces of gold foil in a day, while it will take him a week to make two ounces of gold leaf, because it is so much thinner. This work has always been done by hand, probably always will be. A single thickness of gold foil, such as dentists use—to the ordinary observer that seems thin enough in all conscience—will make an entire book of gold leaf."

"How much gold foil do the dentists use?" I inquired.

"Well," replied Mr. Henry, "I should think that they use on an average about 50 cents' worth of gold per cavity, as teeth go. Some are bigger some are smaller. This bottle,"—and he held up a vial such as dentists keep their gold foil in—"holds about $4 worth of foil and that would make about eight fillings of the average size."

If the average cavity bored out by the industrious American dentist with such extreme discomfort to the suffering patient contains 50 cents' worth of gold, how much gold do all the million cavities so constructed employ?

It is a big question.

There are 70,000,000 people in this country. One of the oldest dentists in New York tells me that at least 75 per cent of the people in this vicinity employ dentists, not only to extract teeth which have become useless, but to fill cavities. Probably the percentage would be considerably lower, taking the country as a whole. Leaving out of the reckoning the babies who have not yet made acquaintance with this particular form of suffering, and people who are too old to have any teeth at all, it seems likely that there are 25,000,000 or 30,000,000 people in the United States who have enjoyed those sweet seasons of communion with the man whose soft easy chair and hard uneasy boring implements are so thoroughly appreciated.

Sixty per cent of the people in New York, Brooklyn and other large cities have all, or nearly all, their fillings of gold. Practically all patrons of dentistry have the fillings in at least their front teeth of this costly material. You will scarcely meet a person upon the street who has not from one to twenty cavities filled with it.

There are people so barbarous and of such magnificent nerve that they have entirely sound teeth bored out only that they may have gold fillings inserted for purely ornamental purposes.

There are dentists in the big prisons, and have been for the last twenty or thirty years. At all the dental schools where young dentists are educated poor patients are received whose teeth are filled free of charge to give the young doctors a chance to practice their art.

In one way and another, it is probable that something like 25,000,000 of the great American people are running around on their usual business with $100,000,000 worth of gold stowed away in 200,000,000 jagged little caves mined painfully into their respective teeth with hooks and buzz-saws and jiggers of one sort and another, worked by footlathe and by hand—pounded in with little trip-hammers, rubbed off with sandpaper, and gleaming bright through the stubble of unshaven lips and chin or from parted lips of smiling beauty.

This is a big quantity of gold. It would make between fifteen and twenty wagon loads at a ton a load. It would melt up into four cubes two feet in width, depth and height. Or, moulded into one gigantic tooth, one of the three-pronged fellows that growl so when removed from their accustomed places, that tooth would be 10 feet high. A slenderer front tooth 12 or 13 feet high could be built from the same gold.

There must be $50,000,000 or so of the yellow metal buried in the teeth of those who are gone where forceps cease from troubling and the jumping tooth is at rest.

If any one wishes to make a fortune in a day, let him invent some material for filling teeth which shall be plastic, which will harden quickly when used, which can be tinted yellowish or bluish, as the case may be, to match perfectly the tooth upon which it is employed, and which will be as durable as gold. No such material has ever been invented.

There are various forms of amalgam, gutta-percha and cement, which are used extensively, but the amalgam turns black almost as soon as it is used, and white cement and gutta-percha, almost without exception, are of only temporary usefulness.

For that matter, if any one could invent some method of making gold plastic, like amalgam and gutta-percha, he could be sure of living in Easy street for the rest of his days. One of the great objections to the use of gold is the pain caused to the patient by the slow and unpleasant process of welling the gold into the cavity leaf upon leaf.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A DEFENCELESS CREATURE.

No one to love me now, she wailed,
Well may I sigh and frown;
For the impudent people with whom I live
Have torn the back fence down.
—Hayes.
—Copyright.

Humor at the Zoo.

The Llama—Dear, dear! Why, you've lost your horns!

The Gnu—Yes. You see they put me in a strange paddock the other day.

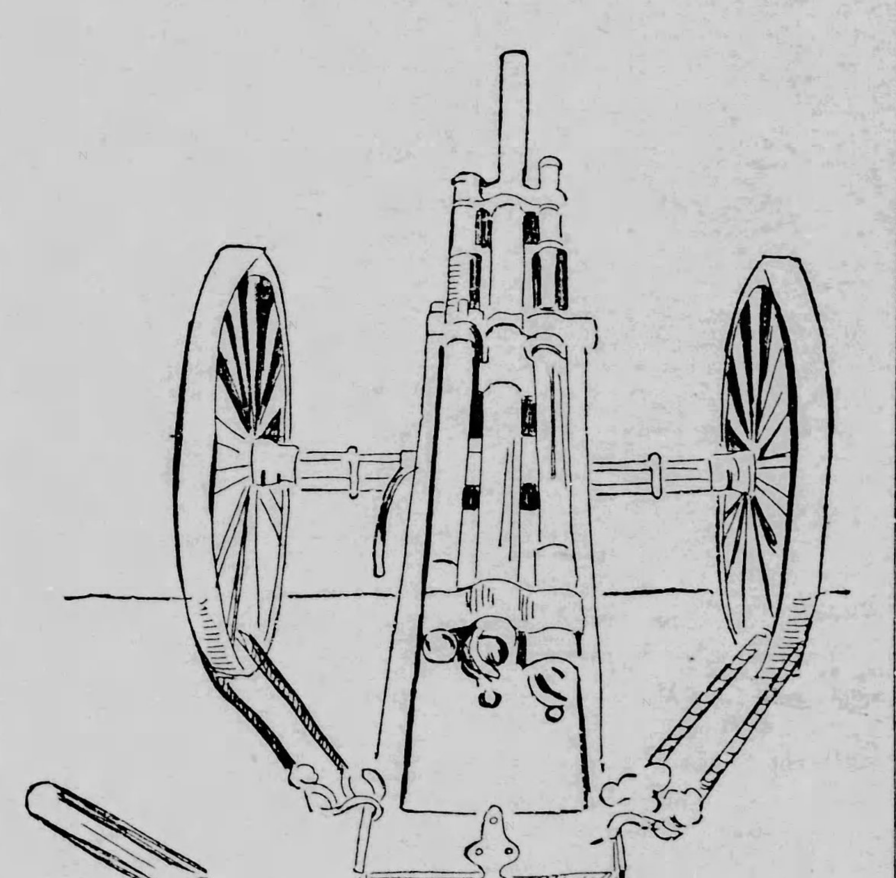
The Llama—Well, what had that to do with it?

The Gnu—Why, you see, it wasn't long before the gnu-ness wore off.

STATE SENATOR MATTIE HUGHES CANNON, OF UTAH.

Mrs. Mattie Hughes Cannon, the Democratic candidate for the state Senate from the Sixth district of Utah, defeated her husband, Dr. Angus M. Cannon, who ran on the Republican ticket. Senator Cannon was born in North Wales, and went to Utah in 1861. She was educated in Deseret University, and for several years was a school teacher. She is also a printer. She graduated in medicine at Ann Arbor in 1880, nad took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1882.

CUBAN REVOLUTIONISTS FIGHT WITH THIS WEAPON.



The gun is used for throwing dynamite projectiles. It is known as the Simms-Dudley dynamite gun, and has a range of two miles. When its shell strikes earth it burrows for eight feet and explodes. The central tube is used for the projectile, which is discharged by the force of gas generated by the explosion of a cartridge in each of the side tubes. Only two of these guns have been built, and both are being used by the men who are battling for Cuba Libre.

GEMS FROM THE KITCHEN.

Stories of Servants Who Were Just What Was Wanted—Original.

"Next to having an intelligent girl in the kitchen, give me an original one," said one of a group of ladies who were discussing the merits and demerits of help.

"Do you mean girls with original ideas?" asked a friend.

"No; I mean girls without ideas of any kind. For instance: A strong odor of burning went through the house on last cake-baking day. I was upstairs and waited as long as I could before I went down, hoping it might not be what I suspected, the cake for Sunday, burning. Maggie, the cook, was sitting placidly on the lowest step of the kitchen stair, spelling out words in the newspaper, and a dense smoke nearly concealed everything from view. It was the cake that was burning, and when I opened the oven door the smoke rushed out in a cloud. Now, what do you think the girl's excuse was? She said she was trying to learn 'the English to read,' and it was too bad the cake had to go and burn."

"That is original enough to suit most any one," observed another; "but I possess a really original girl, as I am sure you will say. I told her last Saturday to boil a ham, and, hearing a great rumpus in the kitchen, I went out and found Hannah trying to force a large ham into a small kettle. I told her the kettle was too small.

"'Deed it ain't ma'am,' she said, stubbornly.

"'But I tell you it is too small, Hannah; what else is the matter with it?'

"'It's the ham that's too large, ma'am,' and I couldn't contradict her."—Detroit Free Press.

UP TO TIME.

She Gave the Young Man Something to Guess About.

There is a young journalist in New York who prides himself on his epigrams and repartee, says Harper's Bazar. It is usually the occasion that prompts the remark, rather than the person to whom he addresses it. If it is a good one, he remembers it and uses it in his business. Sometimes he gets as good as he sends and from the least-expected quarters.

The other day he rushed into a dairy lunch room, not far from Park row, to get a belated bite.

"Can I have two poached eggs on toast in a hurry?" he asked of the waitress, who was pretty enough to be stupid. He looked up at the clock as he spoke, and saw that there were no hands on it. So he added, jocosely: "I see it is later than I thought."

"In a hurry?" said the waitress, whose eyes followed his glance. "Why you can have those eggs in no time—by the clock."

"What's the matter with that clock, anyhow?" inquired the journalist. "Has it struck?"

"Oh, yes, it has struck lots of times," answered the waitress; "but this time it's a lock-out."

"A lock-out? I don't quite understand," queried the newspaper man, puzzled for once.

"Say, but you're slow," said his Hebe; "don't you see they've laid off the hands."

Following the Mode.

"Mrs. Jones, black coffins are entirely out of style now."

"Gracious! have I got to have Mr. Jones dug up and buried all over again?"—Chicago Record.

A Valid Reason.

Magistrate—"If you were innocent, why did you run away the moment the policeman appeared?"

Pat—"Becaze, yer honor, thim cops do be always arresting the wrong man."—Harper's Bazar.

IT'S OFTEN SO.

And the Waiter Waited—A Pathetic Scene From Real Life.

The waiter waited while the patron took off his overcoat and settled himself in his chair. It's a waiter's business to wait, however, so that cuts no particular figure in the story, says the Chicago Post.

The young man wore a Prince Albert coat and he seemed to be fearful lest he should sit on the coat tails and make diagonal and criss-cross creases in them, but he finally got that straightened out to his satisfaction while the waiter still waited.

The average restaurant bill of fare is a puzzling thing at best, and consequently the waiter was not inclined to hurry the young man as the latter let his eye roam leisurely over it. When a man takes his time about a matter of that sort the chances are that he is a hearty eater who doesn't care about the cost if the dishes are well cooked and well served. So the waiter possessed his soul in patience and kept on waiting.

When the inspection was completed the young man put down the bill of fare with the weary air of one who regretted that he could not find enough of the good things of life on it to appease his aristocratic appetite, and looked up at the waiting waiter who was instantly all attention.

"Bring me," he began in the off-hand way in which millionaires order terrapin or

AND THE WAITER WAITED.

anything else that has the merit of costing a good deal of money; and then he paused and picked up the bill of fare again, as if to refresh his memory or make sure that something else would not please him better.

"Yes, sir," said the waiter with that deferential air that waiters can assume for patrons who don't care for expense.

"Bring me," repeated the young man at the conclusion of the second inspection," "some buttered toast and a cup of coffee."

Then he leaned back in his chair and stuck his thumbs into the armholes of his vest and chewed a toothpick, while the waiter went out and kicked the brick wall of the kitchen in order to relieve his feelings.

No Fun.

"Frances—"Did you go to Nell's wedding? There was such a crowd that I didn't get a chance to see half the folks I knew."

Daisy—"Yes, I was there, but didn't have a good time at all."

Frances—"How was that?"

Daisy—"Oh, I never thought to go upstairs until they had closed the room where the presents were."—Cleveland Leader.

Different Way to Put It.

Miss Van de Siecle—Do you know, Mr. Slowboy, papa wanted to know if you had ever kissed me.

Mr. Slowboy—You don't mean it? You told him "No," I hope?

Miss Van de Siecle—Oh, yes; I said you hadn't as yet.—New York Advertiser.

Our Serial Story.

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THE FELLOW PASSENGERS:

A Mystery and Its Solution.

By RIVINGTON PYE,

Author of "The Man Who Disappeared," "London of the Past," &c., &c.

CHAPTER VII.

Nellie, when sending off her telegram to Bob, addressed it to the house where he was engaged, in order that it might reach his hands the sooner. On her way back, she had to pass the office of Messrs. Snape and Duggan—her brother's employers. To her surprise, one of the clerks ran out, bare-headed, and told her that Mr. Snape wished to speak to her.

"I've just sent down to your brother's house," said Mr. Snape, severely, flourishing Walter's telegram. "I am surprised to hear from Mrs. Broadhurst—and also to read in this message—that your brother is not expected back for some days. Now, he ought to have been at the office this morning, as usual, and I was thinking of going myself to question Mrs. Broadhurst when I saw you passing. Perhaps you can explain what it is that is keeping him in London?"

This was a facer for Nellie. She, like her sister-in-law, had taken it for granted that the detention was on Mr. Snape's behalf. If not, on whose, then? She felt a little dazed.

"Indeed, sir, I don't know anything," she said. "Walter wrote, first, that he was coming back yesterday afternoon. He was to have traveled by that train that came into collision. He didn't arrive, though, and then, this morning, he sent us that telegram. We both thought you had given him something fresh to do."

Mr. Snape frowned slightly. "I? Oh, no," he said. "It is not my business that is keeping him. Here is a letter I received from him yesterday afternoon. In that he says that he will finish with Cox's (about the papers) on Friday, about 11 o'clock, and will travel back immediately. I can assure you he has had no fresh commission of any kind from me."

Nellie shook her head, in utter perplexity. "I can't explain it, sir," she said.

"Ah, well," said Mr. Snape, with a slight softening of manner; "you'll be hearing from your brother very soon—before I do, probably. In that case will you let me know at once? Those papers that your brother has in his charge are urgently wanted."

Nellie promised this—she could do no less.

"By-the-bye," said Mr. Snape, as she was passing out, "I'm just about to send a wire to Cox's to find out whether those papers were duly delivered. If anything comes out, I'll send a note down to Mrs. Broadhurst."

Nellie thanked him quietly and withdrew.

* * * * * *

The morning, so far, had been full of incident, but more remained behind. Hardly had the two women finished their mutual explanations, when Police Sergeant Bullough, of the Widdon Constabulary, rapped at the door. He was well-known to both the inmates.

"Excuse my troubling you," he said, cheerily. "But duty is duty, you know, even when it's unpleasant. I've got a small inquiry to make. Just a mere matter of form."

Even acquaintanceship with the officer did not rob his visit of terror—nor did his apologetic, deprecatory manner, and his own absolute matter-of-factness quite suffice to put the women at their ease. Mrs. Broadhurst trembled as she placed a chair for him, and dusted it with her apron.

Sergeant Bullough noticed her fears. Being a kindly man, he was moved thereby to redouble his efforts to restore her to confidence.

"Mr. Broadhurst is up at the office, I suppose?" he inquired, speaking in his most jovial tone.

"No," said Mrs. Broadhurst, nervously. "He is in London."

"In London, eh?"

"Yes. He was sent there by Mr. Snape, on business."

A distinct shade of relief crossed the officer's face. He was glad to hear that Walter's absence could be accounted for.

"H'm! I rather wanted to see him," the sergeant continued, reflectively. "Still, I dare say you'll do just as well. You don't happen now, to know a man of the name of Walter Buckle, do you?"

This, it will be remembered, was the name given to Mr. Weeks by the passenger who behaved somewhat strangely on the night of the accident. How the police came to be making inquiries about him will be explained later.

The name was completely new to Mrs. Broadhurst. She shook her head, and replied briefly in the negative.

Sergeant Bullough seemed still more relieved. "I knew you wouldn't," he exclaimed "I felt sure it was a plant. Still, I had to ask the question as a matter of duty. Do you think it at all possible, now, that Mr. Broadhurst may know such a man?"

This was rather a sweeping question. Even Mrs. Broadhurst, in the midst of her apprehension, could not forbear a smile.

"I don't think it likely," she replied. "I know most of the people that Walter knows; but I never heard of any Mr. Buckle."

"Never heard Mr. Broadhurst mention the name, have you?" the sergeant pursued. "Of course, your husband may have become acquainted with him in the way of business."

"Walter has certainly never mentioned such a name to me. I should remember it if he had."

"H'm!" The sergeant reflected for a moment. "I think that's about good enough," he then continued. "False address, of course; I knew it must be."

"What is all this about, Mr. Buckle?" Nellie inquired timidly.

"Simply this," said the sergeant. "He's wanted by the police, and he's given this house as his address."

"What has he been doing?"

"Well—ll!" the sergeant ejaculated. "I don't rightly know all about the details. But it's something in connection with that American who was killed in the accident last night."

"At Gulby?"

The sergeant nodded. The women looked strangely at each other. What new discovery was this that loomed dimly ahead?

"What will you do next?" Mrs. Broadhurst inquired. Her voice faltered, though she made an effort to keep it steady.

Sergeant Bullough screwed up his lips meditatively. "Send word back to Manchester that the man's given a false address—that's all," he replied. "The Manchester detectives have the case in hand," he continued. "Inspector Marsh—he's got it. He's the man to find out how the land lies. What that man doesn't know or can't easily find out, isn't worth knowing or finding out."

The women failed to show interest in the cleverness of Inspector Marsh, whereat Sergeant Bullough seemed a little disappointed. A moment later, with a further apology for his intrusion, he took his leave.

Mrs. Broadhurst fell back into a chair, and abandoned herself to a wild fit of sobbing. "What is it that Walter has done?" she asked querulously. "What can he have done? What can he—?"

"Done?" repeated Nellie, a world of scorn in her voice. "Why, nothing, of course. Walter is not the man to mix himself up with anything that's wrong."

"But—the police," whispered Mrs. Broadhurst. "And his absence, too. Oh, why doesn't he come back?"

Nellie, in spite of her scornfulness, was not without fears. Walter was, certainly, behaving queerly. Still, she refused to condemn him until she could learn what he had to say.

"I wonder, I wonder, why this man gave our address," she remarked, speaking her thought aloud.

Mrs. Broadhurst dashed away her tears, and responded indignantly. "It was very wicked of him, very wicked. He had no right to cause us this annoyance. If he wanted to give a false address, why didn't he invent one and give that? He ought to be punished for it."

"I suppose it is some man Walter has met at the office," Nellie continued, meditatively. "Though why he should give Walter's address, I can't make out."

All the time, it should be borne in mind, the women were ignorant of the fact that Walter did actually start from London on board the ill-fated train. Of course, Bob's telegram made it clear that Bob himself held this view. But, then, in his case, it might be matter of inference merely—for all they knew—or he might be laboring under a wrong impression.

Bob's response, though, to Nellie's telegram placed the fact of the start beyond a doubt. She received this about three in the afternoon—an hour before London letters were delivered—and it ran as follows:

"Saw Walter off by 1:30 yesterday. Hasn't he reached home? Will call Killick's Hotel this evening."

Killick's Hotel, it may be explained was the house where Mr. Broadhurst had been staying. Bob made the natural assumption that, if Walter were indeed in London, if he had been called back there, he would put up aagin at the same hostelry.

Two facts—discordant enough, in all conscience—were now abundantly clear. The first was that Walter left London at half-past one on Friday. The second was that he had returned to London by, or before, eight o'clock a. m. on the Saturday—the morning of the day that was then passing. A third fact might also be inferred—namely, that Bob Nicholls was not only unaware of any intention on Walter's part to double back in this manner, but that he had been left completely in the dark—up to two o'clock that afternoon, at all events—as to these facts, which had so far come to light respecting Walter's movements, was such as to render the latter completely inexplicable, taking into consideration Walter's known stability and sobriety of character.

The poor women, now equally affected, read and discussed Bob's latest telegram with bated breath.

"'Saw Walter off'" Nellie quoted. "That means that Bob was at Euston, and saw the train start, with my brother in it. It is obvious, therefore, that Walter came part, at any rate, of the way home, and then turned back."

"But why? why?" Mrs. Broadhurst asked, tearfully.

"Why, indeed!" Nellie repeated, with a touch of resentment. She was beginning to feel that her brother had behaved badly. "Why, indeed? It was not on Mr. Snape's account—we have Mr. Snape's own word for that. And we both know that he had no business of his own in London. It is to be hoped that the postman will bring us a letter soon that will explain it all. It certainly wants some explaining."

"London is such a wicked place," wailed Mrs. Broadhurst, repeating an opinion she had often heard expressed. "There are all sorts of bad people there. I wonder if Walter can have fallen in with some of these, and——"

"Bah!" ejaculated Nellie impatiently. "He's only been gone four days. He hasn't had time to change his whole character since Tuesday."

"No, but he might have been entrapped in some way," explained Mrs. Broadhurst, sadly. "He is so good-natured, so easily led, so——"

"Rubbish! He's not a school boy, nor yet very green. This is all a prank of his, take my word for it."

Nellie uttered these phrases very confidently, and they had a certain effect on her listener. But Nellie herself remembered a moment later that Sergeant Bullough had paid them a curious visit. Then her own heart sank. This visit might, of course, be merely a coincidence. If so, well and good. But then, also, it might have some real connection with Walter's movements: in which case the latter could hardly be so causeless as she had affirmed. Could they?

CHATER VIII.

Mr. Weeks was soon found by Inspector Marsh, and the latter at once began to interrogate him.

"About this other passenger," he queried; "this so-called Widdon man—come now, can't you give me some further information? I shall want to trace him, if possible."

Weeks seemed doubtful as to his ability to help.

"Come, come," said the Inspector, jovially, "somebody must have seen him. He must have gone on for instance, by some train or other. You'd better call up your men—those who were attending to trains between half-past six and eight. Let's see what they all have to say."

At this moment, opportunely enough, Weeks remembered the eccentric passenger, the one who was so unworldly as to be indisposed to send in a claim. It struck him that this might be the man referred to. He turned to his memorandum book. There, in pencil, in his own handwriting figured the man's name and address. A Widdon address, too—and this suspected man was said to be from Widdon! Mere conjecture became, in a moment, all but absolute certainty.

The station master, in hot haste, disburdened his mind of the new facts, and was pleased to see that they created an impression on the Inspector.

"By jove!" said the latter; "that's the man we want. Going back to London, was he? That's where the bonds are, then. No wonder he didn't think about making a claim. He'd something else up his sleeve than that."

On comparing notes, it was found that Week's description of the man coincided fairly with Mrs. Tyson's remarks concerning her fellow passenger. The man was tallish, inclined to leanness, of dark complexion, wore silk hat and long overcoat, and carried a black Gladstone bag. Every word that was said made it clearer that these two were one and the same person.

No further time must be lost. The man must be promptly followed up. With this end in view the young fellow who had issued the tickets, and who had also acted as porter when the Manchester train came in, was called up for examination.

Inspector Marsh described the suspected man. Had any such person (he asked) gone by the train in question?

"Oh, yes," said the youth. "I noticed the man particularly, because his hat was badly smashed. (This was a detail on which Weeks had previously dwelt.) He got into the Manchester train. I saw him get in. But I don't remember where he took his ticket for."

"What luggage had he?" asked the inspector; "anything beyond this black bag?"

"No, nothing; just the bag, and no more."

A few more questions failed to elicit any fresh information. That evening had been so busy that many little things, sufficient at another time to have attracted notice, had passed without comment. The young fellow was dismissed and the inspector proceeded to examine the entry in the memorandum book.

"Was this name and address written by himself?" he demanded.

Mr. Weeks explained.

The inspector sniffed. He scented a fresh discovery. Of course this excuse about the gloves and the injured hand was mere dust throwing. The man's real motive was to avoid leaving behind him a specimen of his handwriting.

"Clever dog!" the inspector murmured. "Must have had all his wits about him, even then. I expect he'll take some catching."

Marsh immediatelyw rote out two telegrams—one to Widdon and the other to Southampton, and dispatched his subordinate with them to the postoffice. In these he directed that certain inquiries should at once be made, and the result communicated to himself at Manchester. The effect of the one sent to Widdon we have already seen. It involved that disquieting visit of Sergeant Bullough's to No. 32, Edinburgh Terrace; and resulted in establishing the fact that "Mr. Buckle" had given a false address. For this, though, the inspector was prepared.

The other telegram—to Southampton—was, of course, suggested by the telltale label on the bag. The investigation to which it gave rise led to certain small discoveries which may fitly be described at this point. It should be premised that the inspector, after dispatching his messages, returned by the earliest train to Manchester; there to follow up in person the tracks of the mysterious passenger.

Shortly before one o'clock a plain-clothes officer belonging to the Southampton force, called at the Palatine Hotel, in that town, and requested an interview with the proprietor. The latter, a German, Roeckner by name, immediately granted the favor.

"I want to find out something," the officer said, "about an American who stayed here recently. His name is George W. Bent; though, of course, he may have used a false one. Some time since last Tuesday."

The books were consulted, and revealed the fact that a "Mr. George Brand" had used the hotel for one night—Thursday night. He arrived, Mr. Roeckner said, by the s. s. Gretchen on the Thursday afternoon.

"And left—when?"

"Immediately after breakfast on the Friday morning. He was then bound for London—there is a train to Waterloo at 10:15—that was the one he went to catch."

The officer consulted a time-table. The 10:15 was due to reach the London terminus at 12:18. There would therefore be time enough to get across to Euston by 1:30. Most probably this was the man.

"By himself?" the officer queried.

"By himself," Mr. Roeckner replied, after consulting the head waiter.

"What luggage—can you remember?"

The boots, a bright young fellow, was here called in, and stated that the stranger in question (whom he knew as No. 27) had with him two cabin trunks, covered with black canvas, and a small hand bag. The hotel label had been placed by himself (the boots) on all three articles. During the stranger's stay, the trunks had been stored in his bed room.

"Did you notice anything strange about him," asked the officer. "Was he fussy, for instance, about his luggage?"

"He was that," said boots. "He seemed afeared to let 'em out of his sight. He might ha' been an old woman, judging by the care he took of his boxes."

"How was his luggage taken to the station? In a cab?"

"No," said the boots. "I, myself, took the things on a truck."

"And you put them in the train?"

"I saw 'em labelled for London, and put on a trolly, with some other boxes."

"Then you didn't actually see him start for London?"

"Well, not exactly," said boots. "But I saw him buying a ticket for London, and I also saw him get in one of the carriages."

The Southampton police had been warned on the Friday morning—too late, as it happened—to keep a sharp lookout for any visitor from the other side answering to Bent's description. The officer was, therefore, pretty well primed as to the kind of man Bent was, in outward appearance. He now questioned the head waiter and the boots rather closely as to what this Mr. Brand was like; and soon satisfied himself that the slight difference of name between the two men concealed a marked identity of nature. On various grounds—the date of arrival, the behavior, the time and method of departure, and the general physical resemblance—the officer made up his mind that he was on the deceased swindler's track.

The result of the inquiry—that Bent left Southampton, most probably alone, with two cabin trunks and a hand bag, in a train due to arrive at Waterloo at 12:18 p. m. on the Friday—was duly telegraphed to Marsh. As the chief object of the search, now, was the missing luggage—or, to be precise, the bonds—which appeared to be located in London, Marsh immediately furnished a report to the Scotland Yard authorities, in order that they might take up the quest. He himself, though, continued his Manchester investigations into the further movements of the mysterious passenger.

At first he found himself baulked. No one at the Exchange Station in Manchester—porters, clerks, hangers-on—could furnish any further information. No one had seen such a man as he described, either wearing a smashed hat or a sound one. It was not till the inspector appealed to the cabmen that he picked up the scent.

He managed with a little trouble to find a driver who was present when the train in question came in. This man had not, himself, noticed any such person; but that might be accounted for by the fact that he drove off with a fare before the majority of the passengers came into view. He was able, though, to Inspector Marsh's delight, to give the names of the four or five other cabbies who had been on the stand. One by one these were seen. The fourth man at once intimated that the suspected passenger had come under his notice.

"Why, it's the chap as coom along after t' others," cabby said. "I thowt, as he hailed me, some'at were wrong wi' him. He hung back so, as if he were shamed t' show hissel'."

Marsh was highly pleased. He first made quite sure that the cabby meant the same person as he did, and then asked where the passengers had been driven to.

"He ax'd me, first, to drive him to a hat-shop," cabby said. "I noticed, as he geet in, that his hat were smashed. I made sure fro' that h'd been fightin'—the more so, as he didn't seem quite hissel'. Well . . . th' upshot were as I drove him to Robinson's, I' Market street."

"And then?"

"Well, then he went in, and, I suppose, bowt (bought) a new hat. Anyway, he coom out again with a new un on his yed. An' after that I drove him to London road station."

"About what time did you get to London road?"

"H'm! Might be hawve-past nine; or maybe a toothry minutes short o' that."

"Did he go right into the station? as if he were going on by train, I mean?"

"Aye. He did that."

"And you saw nothing more of him?"

"Not a scrap."

"What luggage had he? Any at all?"

Cabby pondered. Then he shook his head dubiously. "I cawn't rightly say," he admitted.

"Small bag," Inspector Marsh suggested.

"I believe he had—now I come to think on't."

"Black one?"

At this point, Cabby woke up. "Black un it were," he said confidently. "I remember now. Square sort of thing—what yo' ca-en (call) a Gladstone."

"Nothing beside that?"

"Nothin' at a'," said Cabby. "Not even an umbrella."

"H'm!" exclaimed the Inspector pleasantly. "Cabby, you're a brick! You may drive me to London road station, if you will. And after that I'll go with you to this hat shop."

A few minutes later, the Inspector was making inquiries of the booking-clerks at the station named. From these individuals, though, he learnt nothing—beyond the fact that several passengers had taken tickets for London in time for the 10:55 p. m. train. Marsh then tried the porters, as an alternative.

One of the latter, as it happened, had marked down his man. The passengers by the 10:55 train—which reached London at 3:50 a. m.—were, naturally, not numerous; and the fugitive's shiny new hat, contrasting strangely with a worn-looking coat, singled him out for notice. The porter described him correctly, and laid stress on the same fact which had struck the cabman—namely, that the man seemed upset and nervous. Inspector Marsh was thus able to make sure that the mysterious passenger—accomplice or what—not of the deceased swindler—started south by the train in question. No doubt for London—though on this point he could glean no definite information. He at once despatched a further message to Scotland Yard, and then returned to his vehicle.

"Now, cabby," he called out jovially, "if you please we'll go on to that hat shop, and investigate there."

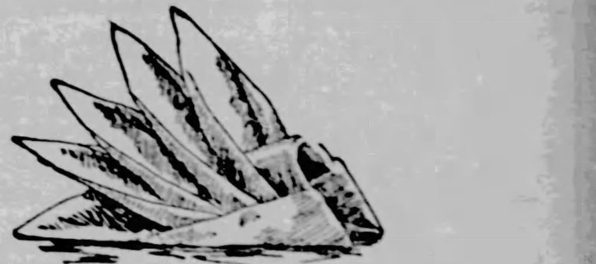
(To be Continued.)

NAPKIN FOLDING.

How Some Pretty Effects May Be Easily Obtained.

The lily leaf design is wonderfully effective, while being quickly arranged, the hollow of the arch—that is, the right hand end, as see the completed sketch—being the part to be placed immediately in front of the guest, as the hollow therein forms the receptacle for the dinner roll.

A square and moderately stiff finger napkin is the first necessity, which



THE LILY LEAF DESIGN.

fold in half from right to left, then turn it up from the lower edge to the top, when you will bring it to a smaller square of four thicknesses. Place this on the table before you in diamond shape, exactly as diagram 1 explains, and you thus have the four points directly in front of you, the napkin being now ready for the second fold.

This is made by folding up the lower four points to meet the top point, when the napkin will assume a triangle shape, as diagram 2 so clearly denotes, the dotted lines that appear thereon on either side showing the position for the next folds.

Diagram 3 shows the third and fourth folds, which are arranged by turning first the right-hand corner, then the left, each towards the center, when the nap-

DIAGRAM 1.

kin will appear just as diagram 3; this also denoting by the doted lines at the lower part where the next fold will be.

DIAGRAM 2.

This is accomplished by turning the end shown in diagram 3 under, as clearly explained by the dotted lines: after which pick up the napkin and arch it in the middle by pressing the part where the corners have just been turned under, shaping it, in fact, just as the toe

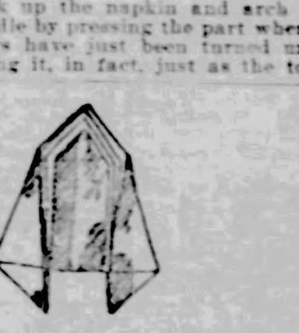


DIAGRAM 3.

of a shoe, and if nicely done it will exactly resemble the shape shown in diagram 4, this showing the fifth and last fold, as the napkin is now ready for forming the leaves.

Now the extreme left hand, as hown by diagram 4, will be found pointed. Take up then the topmost point, or one thickness of the napkin, and pull it back nearly the length of the curved slope; it will thus stand up as the first leaf—

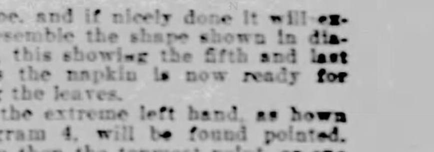


DIAGRAM 4.

that is, the one nearest the arched part or right-hand side. Take up the next single thickness of the napkin at the point and pull it up in a similar fashion, to form leaf two; then repeat with the other two single thicknesses, and there will be in all four distinct and nicely curled leaves, the lower part or quadruple fold of the napkin remaining as the stand or base, as the completed design clearly delineates.—Exchange.

A Collector.

"Missus," said Meandering Mike, "was you ever a collector?"

"Yes; I've collected stamps and coins and souvenir spoons."

"Den you kin symp't'ise wit me. I'm a collector."

"Of mud, judging by your shoes."

"No'm. Dat ain't me specialty. I've got de button fad. I've got more'n 700 different kinds o' campaign buttons; all I need, and what I come ter ax ye fur, is a coat to wear 'em on."—Washington Star.

The Puzzle.

"Paw," said the little boy, "did you know that the housefly lays more'n a million eggs?"

"Maybe she does, Willie," answered his baldheaded parent, "but I'll be eternally dinged if I can tell when she takes the time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest: and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The "Rupee" Falsehood.

"A free silverite says England can buy of us one ounce of silver for about 60 cents coin it into a rupee, stamp it, and say this is $1.35, and the world takes it as of that value. Now is that so? First, is a rupee worth $1.35, and second will it pass at face value anywhere?"—G. A. H., Canaseraga, N. Y.

That condition was once true, but it is true no longer. The great mass of the people of India are still in a semi-civilized condition. When silver began to fall in price, back in the '70's, the silver rupee of India kept its ancient purchasing power, because of the ignorance of the masses of the people. English merchants would buy goods in India—wheat being only a small factor in their purchases. They bought silver in London at the market price, shipped it to India, which then had free coinage, had it coined into rupees, and paid for what they bought. They made a profit equal to the difference between the price of the bullion and the value of the rupees coined for it, less the cost of shipment and the loss of interest.

But in the closing years of the '80's, the purchasing power of the rupee began to decline. Hence they lost part of this profit. Then in June, 1893, the India mints were closed to silver, which stopped the little game of the English merchants. And they will never be able to begin it again, for the rupee in India now circulates at its bullion value, and will never be any higher, of course.

The face value of the rupee is 2 shillings of English money, or 48 cents. Its actual value—that at which it passes in India—is the value of the silver bullion in it, or about 25 cents. It is of course a full legal tender in India, but no legal tender law can give a coin a greater value than that of the bullion in it.

Plaster Casts.

"Please give practical instructions for making a plaster cast of a person's face and head, and greatly oblige one who would like to experiment."—Z. R. W. Waupun, Wis.

We can not do it. It should be learned under a sculptor who is familiar with the process, as there is danger of smothering the subject. If you wish to experiment, try a hand, or arm, or foot.

More Than One Motion.

"Will you kindly explain these points in parliamentary usage: Is there any limit to number of motions which can be put before an assembly, provided no motion shall get a second? Suppose A, B, C and D rise one after the other and put a motion. There is no second. Now can either of these motions have any effect upon the others? Suppose A, B, C and D put motions before the house, and M rises and seconds the motion of C. Is that not the only motion before the house?"—G. B. T., Ft. Worth, Tex.

The presiding officer should not allow a second motion to be made before the first is disposed of. If a motion is made, and not seconded, he can ask if any one desires to second it; if no second is made, then he can entertain another motion. If A, B, C and D successively rise and make motions, none being seconded, there is no business before the house. In the second case you propound, M should have seconded C's motion before D's was put. C's motion is the only one before the house, because it is only one seconded; and it is not before the house before the chairman states that the motions has been made and seconded, and calls for remarks, or for a vote.

When a motion is made and seconded, no other motion can be entertained, except to amend, to lay on the table, to postpone or to commit, except a motion for adjournment.

"Government by Injunction."

"What does 'government by injunction' mean? I read so much about it this last campaign. Will you please explain?"—M. K., Sparta, Wis.

At the time of the Chicago strike, certain railroads applied to the United States courts for injunctions against Debs and other officials of railway labor unions concerned, ordering them to refrain from interfering with the running of trains on the roads. They did not obey this mandate of the court. Debs and some others were arrested for contempt of court, and imprisoned for a time as a punishment for such disobedience. This is what the Popocrats meant by "government by injunction."

The injunction is a very necessary means of protecting people in their rights. Suppose you own a farm, and a new railway wishes to run its tracks across it. You refuse, unless you are paid for the ground and the loss of the growing crop on the ground. The railway company sets a hundred men to work to build across your farm, in spite of you. You can go before a court and obtain an injunction to stop the work until the case can be tried, and the value of the land and crop be fixed. This is simply one instance of many ways in which an injunction protects the people's rights.

A Question of Betting.

"Our statutes prescribe that if a person bets on any one in whose election he is interested, it disqualifies him from voting. Some maintain that if I bet that Mr. McKinley will be elected, it disqualifies me from voting at the November election. I maintain it does not. I claim the election of McKinley takes place next January, and the voting is done by the electoral college, and that the men I am interested in are the four electors of this state, whom I am not betting on. Am I right or wrong?"—H. C., Oakland, Ore.

Your argument is a purely technical one, it seems to us. The only way to find whether it is a proper construction of the law is to have somebody who bet on either Bryan or McKinley arrested for illegal voting, and bring up in his defense the point you make. It is a question which requires a judicial decision to answer.

Who Can Tell.

"I have a single copper wire telephone, hung on wire loops, and about 300 feet long, having tin cans with drum heads for mouth pieces. When talked over, it has an echoing sound, so much so that one word can not be distinguished from another. Would some subscriber please tell me through your columns how to remedy this?"—W. G., Brazil, Ind.

If any one can tell the remedy, the Question Bureau will be glad to print it.

Plenty of Money.

"Some Democrats here argue that there was no money in the treasury when President Cleveland took his seat the last time. Please give the amount there was in the treasury at that time."—J. R. K., Newport, Ky.

This is simply an ignorant lie. The surplus in the treasury on March 4, 1893, the day of Cleveland's second inauguration, was $124,128,098. This is official.

Governors' Appointments.

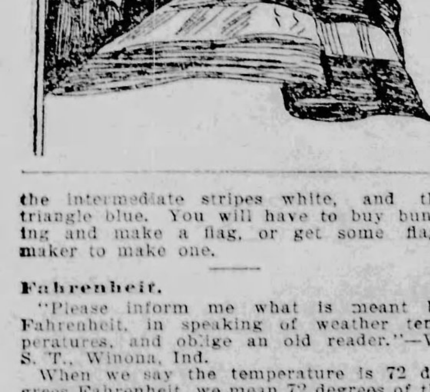
"What appointments are made by the governor of a state, and what are the salaries?"—W. S. W., Alton, Ill.

The appointments in the gift of a governor differ entirely in the different states. No two are alike. The statutes of Illinois will tell you the positions in the gift of your governor-elect.

The Cuban Flag.

"Will you please tell me the colors of the flag of Cuba, and where I could get one?"—J. B. F., Toledo, O.

The following cut shows the Cuban flag. The top, middle and bottom stripes are red,



the intermediate stripes white, and the triangle blue. You will have to buy bunting and make a flag, or get some flagmaker to make one.

Fahrenheit.

"Please inform me what is meant by Fahrenheit, in speaking of weather temperatures, and oblige an old reader."—W. S. T., Winona, Ind.

When we say the temperature is 72 degrees Fahrenheit, we mean 72 degrees of the thermometer scale invented by Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, a German scientist, born 1690, died 1736. His scale puts the freezing point of water at 32 degrees, and its boiling point at 212 degrees, and it is the one used on thermometers generally in the United States, Great Britain and Holland. Other nations, and scientific men the world over, use the centigrade, on which the freezing point is marked 0, and the boiling point 100 degrees.

Silverite Falsehoods.

"It has been stated by silverites here that McKinley was elected by the money power of the United States and England. They say that the people were not allowed to vote as they wanted to. They also claim that England sent over $15,000 to elect McKinley. Did England help in any way to elect McKinley? I have never seen anything in regard to it in the papers. Please answer."—E. B., Thurman, Col.

There is not a single state of all those which were carried by McKinley but has the Australian ballot law. Who could prevent any man from voting as he pleased? How could it be done? Can any silverite find a single man anywhere who voted for McKinley because he was not "allowed" to vote for Bryan? We challenge the production of any such case.

McKinley was elected by the votes of intelligent men, who understood the disasters that would come from the free coinage of silver. They voted against free coinage, because they desired prosperity, not a panic.

Who do the silverites mean by the money power? Are they silly enough to believe that there is an organization of wealthy men banded together? There is none. In every campaign, large campaign funds are raised on both sides, to pay the legitimate expenses of the campaign—the printing and mailing of documents, the hiring of halls and bands, the payment of the expenses of speakers, and many other things which are perfectly proper and legitimate. These campaign funds are raised by voluntary contributions on both sides.

There was no money from England to help elect McKinley, nor did "England" or the English help in any way to elect him. No Englishman could hope to profit by his election in any way. All these statements are the silly efforts of ignorant people to keep themselves from admitting that Bryan and free silver were defeated by over a million majority on the popular vote.

Mint Charges.

"Is there a per cent charged for coining silver into money by the government? If so was there a law passed to coin that per cent, or seigniorage, as you may call it?"—W. L. J., Toledo, O.

There is no silver coined at the mint for private individuals, hence there is no mint charge. All the silver bullion in the Treasury was bought by the government, in open market, at the current price, at the rate of 4,500,000 ounces a month, under authority of the act of 1890. The secretary of the Treasury is authorized to coin standard dollars out of this whenever required to redeem the Treasury notes of 1890, issued to pay for the bullion. This silver cost some 51 million dollars less than it would make, if all coined up into standard dollars. This 51 millions is what is called the "seigniorage." It is treated as an asset of the government, and the secretary of the Treasury has the power to order it coined whenever he so desires, under the general laws giving him control of the coinage of the country.

On Plymouth Rock.

"Please tell me what the inscription is on Plymouth Rock, upon which our pilgrim fathers landed?"—L. F., Bettsville, O.

Plymouth Rock was raised from its bed in 1774, but in the act of raising it it was broken. The upper part was removed to the public square. On July 4, 1834, it was removed to the front of Pilgrim Hall, where it rested, bearing the names of the 41 signers of the compact drawn up in the Mayflower, until 1880 when it was taken back and reunited to the other portion. We can not find that there is any other inscription on the rock but the names of the 41 signers, and the date, 1620.

An Election Question.

"Please give in The Blade the popular vote of each state for each candidate for the Presidency. Also the profession, financially, of each. Also the part each voter plays in electing the President. The point I wish to know is: Suppose I vote for McKinley, and my state goes for Bryan, is my vote lost, or does it count in some way for McKinley?"—C. H., College Place, Wash.

We cannot give such a table until all the states have reported their official votes. Repeat that question about New Year's Day, and we will be able to give you the figures. We do not know the professions of but three of the candidates—McKinley, Bryan and Palmer; all these are lawyers. If you voted for McKinley and your state cast her electoral vote for Bryan, your vote cuts no figure in the election of McKinley. It does not count.

France and Silver.

"Please inform me if there are any grounds whatever upon which to base the assertion that France now has free coinage of silver?"—J. W. M., Cedar Rapids, Neb.

Certainly not. France and the other countries of the Latin Union, in 1874, limited the amount of legal tender silver to be coined per year, and on August 5, 1876, France suspended entirely all coinage of legal tender silver, either on private account (free coinage) or on government account, and has not added to her legal tender silver since.

United States Consulates.

"Will you kindly inform me to whom can I apply for information regarding United States consuls, where located, how appointed, salaries, etc.?"—R. F., South Omaha, Neb.

"Can you kindly inform me by mail whom I can get a list of consular offices that are now filled abroad? Also any information concerning consular offices that are filled by civil service examination. I believe President Cleveland lately brought quite a lot of these offices under civil service law, thereby curtailing the appointment of them."—Subscriber, Ellensburg, Wash.

The only place to obtain a full list of United States consular appointments is in the government "Blue Book," for which apply to your Representative in Congress.

There is an enormous rush just now for these offices. Unfortunately, the number is so small that not one in a hundred of the applicants has any chance whatever.

Not one applicant in one hundred has any definite knowledge of the present requirements of those entering the consular service. Under the executive order of September 20, 1895, vacancies in consulates or commercial agencies, the salary of which is not more than $2,500 nor less than $1,000, or the official fees of which do not exceed the former or fall below the latter sum, are filled by the appointment of either: First, persons holding positions under the department of state; second, persons having previously served under the department; or third, from among persons who, having furnished the customary evidence of character, responsibility and capacity, and having been thereupon selected by the president for examination, have been found upon such examination to be qualified for position.

The subjects of the examination made by the officers of the state department are as follows:

1.—General education, knowledge of languages, business training and experience.

2.—The country in which the consul or commercial agent is to reside, its government, chief magistrate, geographical features, principal cities, chief productions and its commercial intercourse and relations with the United States.

3.—The exequatur, its nature and use.

4.—Functions of a consul or commercial agent as compared with those of a vice consul or consular agent; relation of former to latter, also to the United States minister or ambassador at the capital of the country.

5.—Duties of a consul or commercial agent as regards: (a) Correspondence with the state department and the form thereof. (b) Passports, granting and visaing. (c) United States merchant vessels in a foreign port, and their crews, whether seeking discharge or deserting, or destitute. (d) Wrecks within the jurisdiction. (e) Wrongs to United States citizens within jurisdiction. (f) Invoices. (g) Official fees and accounts.

6.—Treaties between the United States and the foreign country.

7.—Relations of ambassador and minister to laws of the country to which they are accredited, as compared with those of consul or commercial agent to those of the countries where they reside.

8.—Acts of ambassador or minister; how far binding upon his country.

9.—Diplomatic, judicial and commercial functions of consuls or commercial agents.

10.—Piracy; what it is and where punishable.

11.—Consular regulations of the United States, a copy of which (to be returned to the department) will be supplied to such candidates selected for examination.

12.—Such other subject or subjects as the board may deem important and appropriate in any particular case.

There are at this time only 71 places which pay less than $1,000 a year and they are usually filled by selection from residents of the locality and none of these come within the scope of the executive order. There are 53 places where the income is above $2,500 and for that reason beyond the scope of the order, and there are 196 positions in which vacancies will be filled when created only after examinations have been held. There are of course a number of foreign appointments filled by the consuls themselves and the salary is rarely much above $1,000.

Miscellaneous.

C. E. G., Geneva, O.: We are sorry we can not give the addresses you ask for. That would be advertising, and we can not advertise free.

W. A. J., Shell Creek, Tenn.: There is a premium on some old coins, depending on their rarity entirely. Better write to some dealer in old coins, describe the one you have, and ask him.

O. A. A., Decorah, Iowa: The phrase, "beautiful hospitality," is not good. Beauty is hardly an attribute of hospitality. Bounteous, or generous, are better adjectives to use.

"Blade Reader," Birmingham, Iowa: You very foolishly did not give your name, or we would have sent you a marked copy of a recent issue giving all the facts. Why can you not do as we ask, and send your name and postoffice address when you ask questions?

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

CZAR'S DAUGHTER.

An English Woman Has Complete Charge of the Infant.

The nurse who has complete charge of the infant daughter of the Czar and Czarina of Russia and who accompanied the imperial couple on their European jaunt, is an English woman, Miss Frances Coster, a native of Eastbourne.

MISS FRANCES COSTER.

Her family is an old one and well known in that part of England. It was in 1869 when she entered the family of General de Plaoutine, a Russian nobleman who married an English woman, as nurse, and took up her residence in St. Petersburg, where, except for short periods, she has since remained. At the time of the coronation she was sent for by the empress to take care of her child, the Grand Duchess Olga. She accompanied the royal party to Moscow during the festivities, and has since traveled with them. She is tall and graceful, with a kindly disposition, a high sense of duty, and a deep love for children. Her younger sister is a nurse in the household of the Czar's sister.

FLASHES OF FUN.

No Inducement to Hide.

Smith—I see that a bullet from one of those new rifles will kill six men, standing one behind another.

Thompson—You don't say? In that case, a man might just as well go to the front.—Puck.

Good Idea.

Sexton (from the vestry room)—Dr. Blank—Dr. Blank—the church is on fire.

Dr. Blank (from the pulpit)—Very well, William; I will retire. Perhaps you'd better wake up the congregation.—Harper's Bazar.

Everything Harmonious.

DeWitte—How in the world did you happen to get married?

Mrs. Black-Jones—By a phenomenal combination of circumstances. He and I, and his family and my family were willing.—Truth.

Town and Country.

He—Wouldn't you rather ride in the country than in the park?

She—No, indeed. There is nobody to look at one in the country.—Judge.

A Lapse of Memory.

"I hear Li Hung Chang intends returning to America."

"Oh, has he forgotten to ask something?"—Truth.

A Mere Pretense.

Flowery Fields—Wot's Weary doin' over dere?

Bowery Staggers—Tryin' ter make out he's respectable. He's jes' begged a dime, an' he's tossin' it up ter see wedder he shall git a drink er a shave. Heads he gits a drink; tails he don't git a shave.—Judge.

A Remedy Handy.

Silas Peters (highly excited)—All th' caows is drin' up, pa.

Farmer Peters (calmly)—Wot uv it? Th' pump ain't—Judge.

Getting the Best of Him.

"What is meant by saying that a man is convalescing?"

"That he has outwitted the doctor."—Truth.

When He Was Forgotten.

He—Do you think of me all the time?

She—Ye-es—except when I am shopping.—Judge.

—Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a premanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla?

JIM WAS UNGRATEFUL.

And the Sheriff Had Grown Tired of Giving Him Too Much Freedom.

I was sitting with the sheriff in front of the town court-house, when he suddenly stood up, shaded his eyes with his hands and looked out across the street, and then called out:

"Heah, yo'! Is that yo', Jim?"

A colored man, about 50 years old, who was slouching along the other side, came across the street, and replied:

"Yes, Mars Renfog, dis am me."

"And what ar' yo' doing heah?"

"I'ze jist walkin' out, sah. I dun thought I'd drap down and see my darter."

"How did you get out?"

"Jist made a hole threw de back wall, sah."

"Look-a-heah, Jim," said the sheriff, as he sat down and picked up a stick to whittle on. "I ain't gwine to stand this fussin' no more'. This is nigh about seven times you's broke out o' jail."

"Yes, sah, nigh 'bout seben times, sah, but don't be hard on me."

"You's got out by the doah, the windows, the floor, the ceiling and the walls, and you's put me to trouble and the county to expense. Now, yo' can't go back thar' no mo'.

"Please, sah."

"No, sah, yo' can't do it. I'se given yo' a fair show and yo' can't expect no mo'. Yo' can jest take yourself off."

"But, Mars Renfog, I'ze dun bin in jail on a hog case, an' I'ze got to stay dar till de cotehouse meets!" protested the man.

"I know you were arrested and examined and bound over, and all that, but I'm tired of the fussing. I ain't going to stand by and let nobody damage the jail. You's got out and come back, now I won't abide it no mor'. Jist take yo'self off and don't come back to my jail again unless you want to be hard used. If I find yo' breakin' in I'll shoot yo', shores yo'r bo'n."

"Won't yo' try me jist once mo'?" pleaded the prisoner.

"No, sah! I'se drawed the line and now yo's got to go and take keer of yo'self. I'm tellin' yo' to scatter befo' I make yo' turn in and stop up that last hole in the wall."

The man "scattered" in a discouraged and dejected way, and as he was lost to sight down the street the sheriff growled:

"Durn a feller who don't know when he's being used like a bo'n gentleman.—Detroit Free Press.

A Correction.

"Look at this, papa," said a little girl of the East End, as she exhibited her school copybook. "I wroten everything in it."

"You wroten it?" queried the papa, with a corrective stress on the "wroten."

"Well, then, I writ it," said the small student, satisfied that she had hit the right word at last.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

An Unequal Division.

Mrs. McSwatters—"His was a family of millionaires."

Mrs. McSwatters—"Indeed! I thought he was poor but proud."

Mrs. McSwatters—"So he is. They only left him the airs!"—Up-to-date.

Domestic Harmony.

Stranger—Is your father at home?

Hopeful—Naw, he's down at the store talkin' silver.

"Ah, yes; and is your mother working for it, too?"

"Yes, by the day."—Truth.

Snubbed.

She—How is it you were not at Riedel's party?

He—I stayed away for a personal reason.

She—May I know what it was?

He—If you will promise to maintain it a profound secret.

She—I give you my promise.

He—I was not invited—Tid-Bits.

Monopoly.

She—You say there were two other gentlemen calling on Ethel last night while you were there?

He—Yes; and I must say that in that case I would greatly have preferred 6 to 1.—Yonkers Statesman.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The use of "a cure" for drunkenness as an element in fiction is novel, but this is what the clever writer, G. B. Burgin, has done in his recent novel, Gascoigne's Ghost. The story may be briefly outlined as follows: Richard Wayne, a drunkard, has a son, Ray Gascoigne, who, being ashamed of his father, has taken his mother's name. Ray takes his father to the Marchmounts' to dinner, where Wayne gets drunk and Ray, who is anxious to marry Miss Marchmount, although he is really in love with her poor cousin, denies relationship to Wayne. Broken-hearted, Wayne goes home and becomes very ill. He is given "a cure" for alcoholism and reforms. In the meantime Ray has purchased The Gadabout, a newspaper, and married Miss Marchmount. But as Wayne wrote all the brilliant articles in the paper, although his son signed them, and as he will write no more, The Gadabout loses its sales. Conscience-stricken over his treatment of his father, Ray repents and transfers the paper to Wayne. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York City.

In The Dwarfs' Tailor, and Other Fairy Tales collected by Zoe Dana Underhill the compiler has endeavored to give a typical folk tale from the literature of each country and to these has added what she considers the best examples of the work of those who have written fairy stories. A reference to the index will give the names of the authors or the nationality of the tales. The exceeding simplicty of the means by which the true prince or hero conquers at last in such stories as Cinderboy, Ironlaczy, Steven Bolovan, and Ivan Czarvitch is evidence of their great antiquity. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York City.

Alone In China and other stories, by Julian Ralph, contains a number of Mr. Ralph's experiences in the form of romances in which he has massed what he saw and learned of the customs of the people where they have not been affected by foreign influences. The title story is an account of the rather startling result of the marriage of Miss Benedict of Washington to Tieh-li-Chang, of the Chinense Legation. The story of the Boss of Ling-foo gives a clearer idea of the rottenness of the Chinese system of government than can possibly be obtained from any mere historical account or description. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York City.

Clarissa Furiosa, by W. E. Norris, is a story written for the conservative English public and the end is a foregone conclusion. It is interesting and bright. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

A Romany of the Snows, by Gilbert Parker, will delight Mr. Parker's numerous admirers, for this last volume from his pen is the second series of an adventure of the North, being a continuation of Pierre and his People and the latest existing records of Pretty Pierre. The book, handsomely bound in green cloth and gold, is published by Stone & Kimball, New York City.

Two pretty volumes bound in scarlet and gold, entitled The Scarlet Boat and The Puppet are Mr. Clinton Ross' latest contributions to literature. The first story, a tale of York Town which commemorates the Revolutionary service of Lieut.-Col. Broomes, is brightly and cleverly told. The Puppet is a sprightly story of modern Venetian life and is very entertaining. These books are published by Stone & Kimball, New York City.

Workingmen and the Church, by Rev. Robert F. Coyle, is an admirable little work. The author is pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Oakland, Cal., and the six sermons of which the volume consists were delivered some time ago on Sunday evenings to immense audiences of workingmen and others interested in the social movements of the time. Their subjects are: Understanding of the Times; Yeast—Unrest of the Masses; The Church and Workingmen; Christ and Workingmen; Human Brotherhood in Theory and Practice; Salvation by Organization or by Personal Contact? The Arena Publishing Co., Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

A Loyal Little Maid, by Edith Robinson, is a thoroughly delightful and interesting story, wherein the child heroine, whose girlish heart is fired with the inspirations of patriotism renders most important services to the heroes of the Revolution. Joseph Knight Co., Boston.

Franklyn W. Lee, whose first volume of poems, "Dreamy Hours," was so favorably received some years ago, has conceived the idea of issuing his rhymes in groups and in pamphlet form, according to their themes. The first of these is entitled "Whispers of Wee Ones," issued from the press of the Rush City Post, Rush City, Minnesota, and is given up to rhymes about children.

Lost Countess Falka, by Richard Henry Savage, author of Checked Through, etc., is a story of the Orient full of the incident which is characteristic of this author's work. Those who like wild tragedy in the land of the Mussulman will be interested. Published in paper by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

For Young People.

The J. B. Lippincott Company of Philadelphia have issued a large and excellent number of books for young people which will prove most acceptable gifts for the holidays. Beautifully bound, well illustrated and with large clear type these volumes will gladden many young people with their charming and wholesome tales.

Foremost among these is a story for boys, Captain Chap or The Rolling Stones, by Frank R. Stockton, author of Rudden, A Jolly Fellowship, etc. The book is replete with Mr. Stockton's quaint humor and is written in his happiest mood. The illustrations are by Charles H. Stephens. Price $1.50.

Phillippa, a Story for Girls is by Mrs. Molesworth, a writer too well known as a successful and discriminating writer of stories for girls to need one word in her praise. Her name upon the title-page of a book is sufficient guarantee that it is a sweet and beautiful story for girls. Price $1.25.

Catalina, by L. T. Meade, is a delightful book of a girl's life in a studio and her aspirations in an artistic direction. The characters of the Professor's family as well as that of the heroine are admirably drawn. The book which is illustrated by W. Boucher has attractive covers of scarlet cloth and sells at $1.25.

The Oracle of Baal, a narrative of some curious events in the life of Professor Horatio Carmichael, M. A., edited by J. Provand Webster, with illustrations by Warrick Goble, is a fascinating and entertaining story of adventure. Whether the book be truth or fiction, it must be admitted that the narrator tells his story with an unaffected sincerity that carries conviction with it. Price $1.50.

The Black Tor by George Manville Fenn, is a clever story of adventure that will appeal to all lovers of a bright, manly, brave young fellow such as the hero of this tale is. The book is full of exciting and dramatic incidents and will hold the reader's attention from cover to finish. The illustrations are by W. S. Stacey. Price $1.50.

Betty of Wye, will prove itself one of the pretiest of pretty stories for girls to those who read this last work of Miss Amy E. Blanchard's. This author has evidently known and deeply studied the manners of young people in their teens and she has reproduced for other young people, a life-like book which will please because it is true. Price $1.25.

Louisa De La Rame or Ouida's beautiful story of Two Little Wooden Shoes, is published in binding of violet and tan cloth with exquisite illustrations by Edmund H. Garrett. Price $1.50.

The Mystery of the Island, by Henry Kingsley, author of Geoffry Hamlin, is a boy's own book of bush and pampas, wreck and treasure-trove and is very cleverly written with many exciting episodes. The illustrations are by Warne Browne. Price $1.25.

Two valuable classical volumes for young readers as well as excellent additions to one's library are historical tales, or romances of reality by Charles Morris, author of Half-Hours with the Best American Authors; King Arthur and the Knights of The Round Table, etc. The books are handsomely bound in blue and white cloth and excellently illustrated. Price $1.25 per volume.

Charlotte Bronte and Her Circle, by Clement K. Shorter, is a large volume of some 500 pages, which the author claims is for the most part made up of entirely new material added to the romantic story of the Brontes. There are many letters which have never before been given to the public, especially those concerning the marriage with Rev. Arthur Bell Nicholls. For more than 40 years Mr. Nicholls has kept silent upon the subject, and now for the first time allows the matter to be set straight. Mr. Shorter's book, while in no respect an attempt to improve upon Mrs. Gaskell's "Life," does nevertheless contain a good deal of valuable and interesting material which was not accessible at the time Mrs. Gaskell's "Life" was in preparation. Nearly two-thirds of the letters in this volume are entirely new, and some of the manuscripts which are here reprinted of Charlotte Bronte and her circle must certainly be classed as among the most important recent literary discoveries in England. The Brontes have always had a certain fascination in the history of English literature, and to all such as are interested in her writings, we may say unqualifiedly, that there has been no book for many years to compare with this in interest and importance. A number of interesting and hitherto unpublished portraits are also included. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. Cloth, $2.50.

The Raphael Tuck & Sons Co., of New York and London, have the largest and finest collection this year of Christmas juvenile books and Christmas and New Year's cards, calendars, etc., ever issued by this popular publishing house. The high class lithography, the apt illustrations, the interesting character of the text, in short, the general excellence of their lines must at once commend them to the public. Every story possesses literary ability. In the collection are three dainty little volumes, bound in white and gold. They are selections from the poets and are entitled Hopes, Memories and Dreams. Among the charming juvenile books are Dolly In Town; Rip Van Winkle; Ali Baba; Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp; Woodland Stories; Three Jolly Sailors, etc. The calendars, are elaborate, beautiful and unique, the more important being, Angels' Guard; The Golden Year; Days of Song. Any one of this beautiful collection can be had at any of the first class book stores or by sending to the publisher, Raphael Tuck & Sons Company, 368 Broadway, New York City.

Captain Shannon by Coulson Kernahan will rank as one of the popular novels of the season. The story is of a character to make its perusal more an excitement than a pleasure. Mr. Kernahan has a direct and engaging manner of spinning a story. The crime which the amateur detective traces so skilfully is not, as in the case of Mrs. Green's stories and in the tales of Poe and Gaboriau, some single murder or robbery, but a series of dynamite explosions planned by a set of English anarchists of whom "Captain Shannon" is the daring leader. It is a rather curious fact that almost on the very day when the first instalment of this story appeared, the very man from whom Mr. Kernahan took the idea of it, James Tynan, who was known as "Number One," should have issued his manifesto. And, in many points the very wording of Tynan's manifesto is similar to that of Captain Shannon in this narrative. Dodd, Mead & Co., Fifth avenue, New York City.

The Cure of Souls is a series of addresses made by the author, Rev. John Watson, whose pen name is Ian Maclaren, at the invitation of the faculty of theology in Yale university, to deliver what are called the Lyman Beecher lectures on Preaching. They possess great literary merit, and are beside, of practical value in religious life. Among the contents are the following subjects: The Genesis of the Sermon—The Technique of the Sermon—Problems of Preaching—Theology the Theory of Religion—The New Dogma—The Machinery of a Congregation—The Work of a Pastor—The Public Worship of God—The Minister's Care of Himself. Dodd, Mead & Company, 151 Fifth avenue, New York City, are the publishers. Cloth, $1.50.

Barker's Luck and Other Stories, by Bret Harte, is a collection of tales told with the characteristic ease and finish of the author, which never fails to please. The following is a list of those included: Barker's Luck, which gives its name to the book; A Yellow Dog; A Mother of Five; Bulger's Reputation; In the Tules; A Convert of the Mission; The Indiscretion of Elsbeth; and The Devotion of Enriquez. The neatly bound volume is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston. Cloth, $1.25.

In the First Person, is a novel by Maria Louise Pool, author of Mrs. Gerald, Roweny in Boston, etc. The following is a sketch of the plot of the story as given by the publishers: Leanora Runciman, a great prima donna, came across Wilhelmina Armstrong, who was the daughter of a New England farmer; and, finding she had a soprano voice, undertook to train her for the operatic stage. During the training Wilhelmina met Vane Hildreth, Miss Runciman's nephew, and they fell in love. Singing in Il Trovatore, Wilhelmina outsang Miss Runciman, whereat the latter became jealous and dropped her. In a train, as Wilhelmina went home, Vane persuaded her to marry him. Some months afterwards she found out he had a wife living, and, Miss Runciman having given her the money, she left for Paris, with her mother, to study music. The story is marked by the excellent photographic descriptions of New England people which the author can write. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

The Unjust Steward, by Mrs. Oliphant, has all of the charm of style and plot for which this author is so justly celebrated. It is strong, vivid and full of intense life, the story of a good man who was beset by a great temptation. This man, a clergyman, having no reserve money means, borrows, a, for him, considerable sum, to marry a daughter and set up a son in life. He hopes to pay it off in instalments, but almost immediately the good friend who loaned the money dies. No contract has been made, and nothing was found among the dead man's papers to show that there was money owing him by the minister. That is the situation, and we will not spoil the reader's interest by further enlarging. But Oliphant emphasizes them to the furthest point. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Moris Stella, is a little French story by Marie Clothilde Balfour. The scene is laid upon the sea coast and among the fishermen of whose lives spent for the greater part upon the sea surrounded by peril, she makes a vivid picture. It is the story of Poldine, who marries Laumee, feeling herself his superior even while she loves him. And then comes the misunderstanding when he finds that he has mistaken her and the long weary days, and the terrible consequences, all told with a pathos which almost, if not quite, moves to tears. Robert Brothers, Boston, are the publishers.

Love in the Backwoods contains two stories by Langdon Elwyn Mitchell. The titles are Two Mormons from Muddlety, and Alfred's Wife. The scene is laid in West Virginia. The first tale is full of humor, the last is tragic and both are cleverly and entertainingly written. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York city.

The History of the German Struggle for Liberty, by Poultney Bigelow, commences with the execution, by order of Napoleon, of John Palm, the bookseller. The author then rehearses the causes which in twenty years destroyed the power of the army of Frederick the Great, tells the story of the battle of Jena, exposes the utter incompetence of Frederick William III., explains the part Queen Luise played in rousing a national feeling in the Prussian people, gives the history of the defence of Colberg and of the work of Gneisenau, Nettlebeck, Schill and Scharnhorst in creating a new army out of the people, shows the effect on Germany of the revolt against Napoleon under Andreas Hofer, describes the first Prussian parliament and its work, explains the effect on the people of the Gymnasia founded by Jahn, and the volume ends with the Foundation of the Iron Cross. The pictures of the patriots who freed Germany are full of interest, and the effect on Germans of the Revolution in this country is thoroughly explained. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York city.

The New and True Religion, by Charles M. Stebbins is an enunciation of the author's belief in certain changes that ought to be made in the thought of the day. Some of the ideas advanced are good, some are amusing and others have a ring of what may be termed crankiness. There is considerable of a biographical character in the volume which strikes the reader as rather egotistical. The volume will not be likely to do much good or harm. Publishers company, Boston.

A Triumph of Destiny, by Julia Helen Twells, jr., is a story of the struggles of a woman born to be a queen in social life, and yet who resents the necessity and finally breaks away from it after a deep sorrow comes to her, through what she believes to have been a weak yielding to her fear of wounding her husband. She leaves him to go away into a quiet place alone, he consenting because he is too truly manly to compel a woman to live with him who does not wish to do so. Her experiences there, and her strange reunion with her husband, with the tragic events that followed form a part of a fascinating story, which is well carried out. J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if fails to cure. 25c.

The Boy's Lung Capacity.

"Henry," said Mrs. Woodle, "I hear Willie's voice. Won't you step to the door and tell him I want him?"

But Willie was two miles away, disputing a point with the umpire.—New York World.

THREE NEW MEMBERS OF COLORADO'S LEGISLATURE

MRS. OLIVE C. BUTLER. MRS. EVANGELINE HEARTZ. MRS. M. A. B. CONINE.

THE (CYCLE) BELLS.

(Quite considerably after E. A. Poe.)

I.

Hear the 'cycles with the bells—
Warning bells!
What a world of worriment
Their melody foretells!
How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
Everywhere by day and night,
While the paths they oversprinkle
And the cops' eyes seem to twinkle
With a devilish delight!
What a fuss, fuss, fuss,
How the nervous people cuss
At the tintintabulation that forever
Swells and swells
From the bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
From the jangling of those warning 'cycle bells.

II.

Hear those buzzing 'cycle bells—
Dreadful bells!
What a state of misery
Their ding-a-ling foretells!
Through the balmy air of night
Women run from them in fright.
Scared to death!
Men who want to get the breeze
Run and hide behind the trees
Out of breath!
O! from out those awful bells
What a gush of lunacy voluminously swells,
How it swells!
How it dwells
With the nervous! Hear their yells!
For their frightened mind rebels
At the jingle, jingle, jingle
Of the bells, bells, bells,
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
Of the herky jerky, jingling 'cycle bells!

III.

Hear the loud alarm bells—
'Cycle bells!
What a tale of terror
Their loud rumble jumble tells!
In the startled ear of night
How they scream out their affright;
Men, too horrified to speak,
Sit down in the mud and shriek;
"Oh, come off!"
In a clamorous appealing
To the man upon the wheel,
In a mad expostulation
With the deaf man on the wheel;
And their ire
Rising higher
When a damp pneumatic tire
From the wheel of some swift flyer
Wraps itself around their neck—
"Damn the bells, bells, bells!"
Such the words their tongue expels,
They are sore,
For the clamor, clash and roar
Gets them rattled and before
They can sneak
They are resting on the bosom
Of the palpitating air,
Weak and meek;—
For the ear don't fully know
By the twanging
And the clanging
Where great dangers ebb and flow,
Yet distinctly something tells
In the jangling
And the wrangling
That there's danger near those bells,
That there's trouble near those bells,
Bells, bells, bells,
Near those warning, buzzing bells,
Bells, bells, bells,
Near those clamoring, clanging, clashing 'cycle bells!

—George V. Hobart.

DIVIDED BICYCLE SKIRTS

For Winter There Is a Wave of Feeling in Favor of Their Snug Warmth.

No girl who has faced the wind in a divided bicycle skirt on a frosty day will return to the old open, flapping skirt that impedes her movements as it chills her knees. The divided skirt has the "ayes" by a great majority, and she will cast about to see how she can make the prettiest divided skirt she knows possible. There are

THE BEST DIVIDED SKIRT.

divided skirts and divided skirts, you know, and there is a wide difference in kind.

A new bicycle costume is made of heavy Scotch cheviot in a small, irregular brown and tan check. The skirt is a well-hanging divided skirt reaching to the shoe tops, with two broad box plaits at the back and front that are so full that one never suspects the dividing line at all.

The jacket is a short, snug garment, cut in an irregular way at the front to show quite an expanse of the brown linen blouse front. A broad white braid follows the edge of the jacket, and at the back seam of the sleeve the braiding is quite elaborate.

A dark brown suede belt and a soft white berret completes this outing toilette. The black berret is worn also, and on very cold days a chamois jacket is slipped on underneath the bicycle suit.

Not Low Neck.

"No," said Mr. De Koltay, "I should never call that a low-neck dress."

"Of course not," said Mrs. De Koltay, quickly, "it is just an ordinary evening gown."

"I am confident," continued Mr. De Koltay, decidedly, "you couldn't ever get you neck as low as the dress."—New York Journal.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Roosters to Hens—Thoroughbreds.

L. S., Illinois: To 100 hens ten roosters is sufficient. Pure bred Plymouth Rock fowls may be of a deep, dark color with required markings, or they may be of a shade lighter. The characteristics are the same. It does not prevent them from being thoroughbred if they are that which you call light color. You may increase the dark color by placing a dark colored Plymouth Rock with your hens. After much inbreeding Plymouth Rocks will at times get lighter in color. One color always asserts itself in Plymouth Rocks, and that is the white spots which show characteristic markings of the American Dominique. The Black Spanish gives the deep, dark color, and the Gray Dorking the gray color. Of course there are claims that other crosses in certain breeds of Plymouth Rocks, but the fact remains that the Dominique, Spanish and Dorking have been prominent in establishing the breed known as the Plymouth Rock.

Grease Heel.

G. H., Wisconsin: As the case has been one of long standing, the first thing for you to do will be to give the horse a cathartic. Give this: Barbadoes aloes, 4½ drachms; gentian, 2 drachms; ginger, 1 drachm. Mix with molasses for a ball. Carefully wash the part with warm water and soap and dry well. Then apply a warm linseed poultice, over which is sprinkled a tablespoonful of charcoal and some thick soapsuds. Poultice for about two days. Then wash carefully with warm water and soap. Dry carefully and apply this on a linen strip or soft muslin: 1 oz. vaseline, 2 drachms oxide of zinc, 20 drops iodized phenol. This should be renewed every day on a new strip. The above amount will do for several applications. If there are grapes, or proud flesh, touch with lunar caustic. Every three or four days give a bran mash. There should be a bandage wrapped over the linen or muslin strip, so as to keep out mud or dust. After the physic has operated give the horse, in drinking water, once a day for three days, half an ounce of saltpetre. Feed no corn, but the animal will need good feed of anything that is not so stimulating as corn. The horse will need a little exercise to reduce swelling of the legs. So long as there is a part that is not healed, keep the part bandaged. Afterward, if there is induration, the hardness may be reduced by hand-rubbing and bandages. Regarding the hair growing over the part that was affected, if the hair particles are dead, the part will always be bare. If the hair bulbs have only been weakened the following will prove a benefit in making the hair grow: Strong mercurial ointment, ½ oz.; castor oil, 1 oz.; oil of origanum, ¼ oz.; cacao butter (to be had of any druggist), 1½ ozs. Melt the butter and then melt all down in a mortar that has been well warmed. This should not be plastered on. A very thin quantity rubbed in at a time is all that is necessary.

To Corn Beef.

A. A. A., Pennsylvania: A recipe that has a wide reputation is that of Mrs. Hill. It is: Get a 30-gallon crock, let it be tight and clean; put into it 15 quarts of salt, 15 gallons of cold water, 1 pound of pulverized saltpetre, and to every gallon of water 1 ounce of carbonate of soda. Stir well and frequently until the salt is dissolved. Remove the scum. Keep the vessel well covered with a coarse cloth and in a cool place. This may be made a week or two before needed. The animal should be killed on a cold day. Hang the meat up for two days without salt, and on the third day cut it up. Salt it fleshy side down in a tub that will let out the bloody brine. Let it remain, well covered, for ten days. Unpack it upon a cold day; wipe each piece and add to the brine. Put a weight upon the meat to keep it under the brine. In a week it will be ready for use. Skim the brine occasionally. If it becomes at all sour, pour it off and boil, adding a little salt and soda and skimming well. Keep the cask in a cool, dry place.—(Four ozs. of saltpeter, pulverized, to every 100 pounds of beef is sufficient. Some people like a dash of sweetness in the beef, which may be had by putting about 2 pounds of brown sugar in the brine.—Ed.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

Increase the Flock.

Editor Blade Farmstead: Your gentlemanly invitation to write for the Farmstead I accept with pleasure. As we are again soon to have a tariff on wool, every wool grower should aim now to increase his flock. Brother farmers, if you have old ewes that you have collected for the shambles examine their teeth, and if they have not lost their grinders they will be able with proper care to raise you a lamb next spring. Lambs ewed in March are worth much more for the market in the fall than April or May lambs. Speaking of marketing lambs in the fall, I do not refer to any but buck lambs, for the ewe lambs should be kept to increase the flock. Some may ask why not keep the bucks so as to increase the quantity of wool. And, indeed, there is a shadow back of a new tariff on wool that young farmers have not seen or experienced as a farmer of my age (81 years). Always as heretofore, when a tariff on wool was being agitated in Congress and a certainty it would pass, Australia and other wool growing countries will pile our custom houses full of wool, and to that extent it will require a year and a half to work it off, and wool will not advance in price to the extent it otherwise would. Hence it is so much of an object to increase and have on hand a surplus quantity of wool as it is to increase the flock by keeping all of the ewe lambs. Male lambs to be sold in the fall should not be castrated, for they will grow better, become larger, and bring better prices. Old ewes that are on the verge of life, if by a little extra care can produce a spring lamb, the lamb at six months old is worth more than the mother. Should it so happen that the mother dies, the hide with the wool on will pay for its keeping. Since the election a few of the sheep owners here are wearing a sad countenance. They are very quiet, and do not go around bleating as before election like a ewe that had lost her lamb.—E. A. Reynolds, Wisconsin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Little Things.

Make the farm work as light and pleasant as possible to the young folks. Remember that they cannot see the work from the same point as do their elders. Routine work is tiresome to young or old in any calling. In many ways can the monotony be avoided.

If a farmer acquires an interest in an agricultural journal, such a journal will become invaluable to him. Let it not be neglected because busy. There are hints therein, which, read to-day, he will find use for to-morrow.

Go a little out of the way this fall, to overhaul the machinery in general; see that it is well cleaned and well oiled where needed. If not put away in proper shape it can not be expected to do service year after year. In this regard "line upon line, precept upon precept" seems necessary.

As a rule the best stock, the best barns and the best farmers are found where the wind-mill towers loom up among the buildings. There are no long drives of the cattle to the rivers when the drought comes, neither any thirst among the stock in busy times.

It has been the fashion to spread one's self out over a large area of farming land with a view of reducing the cost of production of crops. This day has passed; things have changed. If the farmer of to-morrow expects to continue to hold his possessions, he must give more attention to each individual acre and see that it does its share.

There is no danger of overcrowding. The farms must be reduced in size, for more than one reason. New methods in farming will necessitate it. The extension of irrigating systems and the growth and expansion of the subsoiling idea are destined to lead in the direction of more intensive farming in the great West.

The more value there is in a product, the less percent in cost of transportation it bears. To transport a dollar's worth of wheat a thousand miles costs about 20 cents; as much in potatoes, 40 cents; butter, 5 cents; eggs, about the same, or a little more. The only salvation for the American farmer in the future is to condense the farm products into more refined forms and of higher values.

It has been estimated that in any of our states, on an average, the ordinary crops of wheat, corn, hay, etc., take from the soil annually about 100 million dollars' worth of fertilizing constituents, while less than two per cent of this amount is returned to the same soil in the way of fertilizers. To comment upon the ultimate effect is not necessary.—Wis. Ag.

$100 REWARD for a case I cannot cure of private weakness. Write to DR. LEE, 181 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

Love has a long way to go to reach the heart of the modern up-to-date young man. When he looks for a wife, he expects a good deal. Probably he expects more than he deserves. He wants good looks, good sense, good nature, good health. They usually go together.

An observing man learns that a woman who is physically weak and nervous and incapable, is likely to be ill-natured too. The sweetest temper is ruined by continual sickness.

A woman whose nerves are constantly racked and dragged by debilitating drains and inflammation, cannot be a genial companion or happy wife; and she is totally unfitted to be a mother.

These troubles prevail almost universally among women largely because of carelessness and neglect. There is no real need of them. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive specific for the weaknesses and diseases of the feminine organism.

It cures them radically and completely. It heals, strengthens and purifies. It is the only scientific remedy devised for this special purpose by an educated, skilled physician. It is the only medicine that makes motherhood easy and absolutely safe.

Miss Lauretta McNees, of Reno (P. O. Box 723), Washoe Co., Nev., writes: "I have discontinued taking the 'Prescription' and will not take any more (at present). Last month I had no pain at all and worked every day without any inconvenience whatever. It was the first time I never had pain during that period. I cannot say too much for your medicines, especially the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' I know of a lady who took one bottle of your 'Favorite Prescription' and she says she was not sick like she was with her first baby. This was her second baby. She thinks it a grand medicine. So do I."

Dr. Pierce has had a life-time of experience in this particular field. His 1000-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" contains several chapters devoted to woman's special physiology. A paper-bound copy will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For a cloth-bound copy send 31 stamps.

Pear Blight Curable.

Dr. George G. Groff, special agent of the state department of agriculture of Pennsylvania, says of the pear blight, from which pear growers have suffered such serious losses: It is a contagious disease, thriving on the young growth of the pear and quince in warm, moist weather. The ravages of it may be stopped and autumn is the time to do the work. When the leaves fall from the trees the limbs affected will hold theirs, at least for a time, thus showing which are diseased. These must all be cut out from at least a foot below the affected portion, and the diseased parts be collected and burned. If the work is done carefully, and by going over the orchard several times, there will be but slight, if any, appearance of the disease the next season.

The apple suffers least, but on the quince the disease appears early and remains late. It is on the pear that it is most fatal, hence is often known as pear blight. Some imagine that the disease travels so rapidly that once a tree is affected nothing will save it. This is an error, as careful observations show that it rarely advances more than two or three inches a day, so if a diseased tree is taken in time it can be saved. Isolated trees are rarely affected. It might therefore be well to plant the trees in pear orchards farther apart than is the rule.

Feeding Calves.

I am satisfied that if the most is to be made form the cows on the farm it will be necessary to raise the calves by hand, allowing them to have the whole milk. The cream is too costly a feed to give to make them profitable, and they are not sufficiently valuable to give a sufficient return for keeping the cows. Of course there are conditions under which to the farmer it is no particular object to have the cream, as it cannot be used to an advantage, and of course the best thing to do is to allow the calf to have it. But the average farmer can with proper management make the cream into a good quality of butter, and when this can be done it should never be given to the calf. Raised by hand on skimmilk the cost of raising the calf is less and a better opportunity is afforded for making a profit in keeping the cow. The cream can be taken from the milk while it is sweet and converted into a more valuable product, and the skimmilk which is then a by-product can be given to the calves. I am satisfied from several years' experience that for feeding for market fully as good an animal can be grown with plenty of skimmilk as when the whole milk is given, and the cost of production must be closely looked after if the most profit is realized. The calf can be taken from the cow as soon as can be done after it is dropped. It is of no advantage to allow it to remain with the cow an hour or a day. Commence feeding from the start: it will be easier for it to learn to drink than after it has sucked its dam even two or three times. Give all that it will drink readily from the start; always have the milk sweet and warm and there will be no trouble in securing a good growth from the start.—Cor. Farmer's Voice.

OLD DOBBIN.

I see old Dobbin through the fence; how weak he looks, and old;
His hair is falling off in spots, he feels the damp and cold;
He hangs his head, his step is slow—'tis plain enough to see
His thirty years are more to him than fifty are to me.

He shall not work another jot—not that he would complain—
But from this hour he ne'er shall know the touch of whip or rein.
Of all the horses on the farm he's been the very best;
I should have thought of it before; but now he shall have rest.

I call to mind the colt he was, and how I broke him in—
Whew! how he kicked and pranced and plunged—'twas doubtful which would win;
But I was young as well as he, and would not be denied;
And since he's been as safe a nag as man would wish to ride;

But never lacked in spirit, nor in steadiness nor speed;
Many's the time his willing feet have answered urgent need.
When every moment was a gain to fleeting human breath,
He knew what precious minutes meant—and so defeated death.

Then, in my happy courting days, he knew the very night
That I would swing the stable door and greet him with delight.
He knew the girl I loved was waiting far away and fair;
He seemed to say: "'Twill not be long before I take you there!"

Then on my wedding day he stood with others at the church;
No doubt he thought for just that once I left him in the lurch—
One face, one form, that day of days, was all that I could see;
I did not think of Dobbin then, whate'er he thought of me.

And when the years had brought their grief and I learned joy's reverse,
He drew the little ones and me behind the gloomy hearse.
I can not say that he divined how lonely was my lot,
But since, he has not been the same—I know that I have not!

And so thro' gladness and thro' grief old Dobbin has been near;
No wonder that he looks so old, when I have grown so sere.
I know full well that fifty years is youth to many men—
'Tis not the years, but that my heart has reached three score and ten!

So while I live his failing life shall naught but comfort know;
Old Dobbin, as I said at first, shall ne'er feel rein or blow.
The best of oats, the sweetest hay, the field to wander free,
Shall all be his—a poor return for all he's been to me!

—Wm. L. Keese, in Ladies' Home Journal.

She Didn't.

Tom—"I don't know whether she sings or not."

Jack—"She doesn't; I heard her."—London Pick-Me-Up.

Talmage's Sermon.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY,

"And the Lord Opened the Eyes of the Young Man."

Washington, D. C., Nov. 23.—A resounding call goes in this sermon of Dr. Talmage. If heeded, it would be revolutionary for good. His subject is, "Young Men Challenged to Nobility," and the text: II Kings vi. 17: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man."

One morning, in Dothan, a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all, because he saw the mountains full of defense for him, in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire—a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the fiery procession, looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghenies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity, and your destiny!

A mighty defense for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those roughhewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country-seat as attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farm house and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway, adorned with statue of bronze, and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress, has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling place, your adopted home, that also is sacred forever. There you built the first family altar. There your children were born. All those trees you planted. That room is solemn, because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death. Under that roof you expect, when your work is done, to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home. He is safe.

Now, I declare it, that young man is comparatively safe who goes out into the world with a charm like this upon him. The memory of parental solicitude, watching, planning, and praying, will be to him a shield and shelter. I never knew a man faithful both to his early and adopted home, who at the same time was given over to any gross form of dissipation or wickedness. He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside association rather than from the more quiet and unpresuming pleasures of which I have spoken may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom despised his father's house, and you know his history of sin and his death of shame. If you seem unnecessarily isolated from your kindred and former associates, is there not some room that you can call your own? Into it gather books and pictures and a harp. Have a portrait over the mantel. Make ungodly mirth stand back from the threshold. Consecrate some spot with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, and a mother's love, and a sister's confidence, call it home.

Another defense for a young man is industrious habits. Many young men in starting upon life in this age, expect to make their way through the world by the use of their wits rather than the toil of their hands. A boy now goes to the city and fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. Sitting in some office rented at a thousand dollars a year, he is waiting for the bank to declare its dividend, or goes into the market expecting before night to be made rich by the rushing up of the stocks. But luck seemed so dull he resolved on some other tack. Perhaps he borrowed from his employer's money drawer, and forgets to put it back, or for merely the purpose of improving his penmanship makes a copy plate of a merchant's signature. Never mind; all is right in trade. In some dark night there may come in his dreams a vision of the penitentiary; but it soon vanishes. In a short time he will be ready to retire from the busy world, and amid his flocks and herds cultivate the domestic virtues. Then these young men who once were his schoolmates, and knew no better than to engage in honest work, will come with their ox teams to draw him logs, and with their hard hands to help heave up his castle.

This is no fancy picture. It is every day life. I should not wonder if there were some rotten beams in that beautiful palace. I should not wonder if dire sickness should smite through the young man, or if God should pour into his cup of life a draught that would thrill him with unbearable agony; if his children should become to him a living curse, making his home a pest and a disgrace. I should not wonder if he goes to a miserable grave, and beyond it into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

My young friends, there is no way to genuine success except through toil, either of head or hand. At the battle of Crecy, in 1346, the Prince of Wales, finding himself heavily pressed by the enemy, sent word to his father for help. The father, watching the battle from a windmill, and seeing his son was not wounded and could gain the day if he would, sent word, "No, I will not come. Let the boy win his spurs, for, if God will, I desire that this day be his with all its honors." Young man, fight your own battle, all through, and you shall have the victory. Oh, it is a battle worth fighting! Two monarchs of old fought a duel. Charles V. and Francis, and the stakes were kingdoms, Milan and Burgundy. You fight with sin, and the stake is heaven or hell.

Do not get the fatal idea that you are a genius, and that, therefore, there is no need of close application. It is here where multitudes fail. The curse of this age is the geniuses, men with enormous self-conceit and egotism, and nothing else. I had rather be an ox than an eagle; plain and plodding and useful, rather than high-flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary failure. There is no hope for that person who begins life resolved to live by his wits, for the probability is that he has not any. It was not safe for Adam, even in his unfallen state, to have nothing to do, and, therefore, God commanded him to be a farmer and horticulturist. He was to dress the garden and keep it, and had he and his wife obeyed the Divine injunction and been at work, they would not have been sauntering under the trees and hankering after that fruit which destroyed them and their posterity; a proof positive for all ages to come that those who do not attend to their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who is busy with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw, and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But woe to the man whom this roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets!

Do not demand that your toil always be elegant and cleanly, and refined. There is a certain amount of drudgery through which we must all pass, whatever be our occupation. You know how men are sentenced a certain number of years to prison, and after they have suffered and worked out the time, then they are allowed to go free. So it is with all of us. God passed on us the sentence: "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." We must endure our time of drudgery, and then, after a while, we will be allowed to go into comparative liberty. We must be willing to endure the sentence. We all know what drudgery is connected with the beginning of any trade or profession but this does not continue all our lives, if it be the students, or the merchant's, or the mechanic's life. I know you have at the beginning many a hard time, but after a while these things will become easy. You will be your own master. God's sentence will be satisfied. You will be discharged from prison.

Bless God that you have a brain to think and hands to work, and feet to walk with, for in your constant activity, O, young man, is one of your strongest defenses. Put your trust in God and do your best. That child had it right when the horses ran away with the load of wood and he sat on it. When asked if he was frightened, he said: "No, I prayed to God, and hung on like a beaver."

Respect for the Sabbath will be to the young man another preservative against evil. God has thrust into the toil and fatigue of life a recreative day, when the soul is especially to be fed. It is no new-fangled notion of a wild-brained reformer, but an institution established at the beginning. God has made natural and moral laws so harmonious that the body as well as the soul demands this institution. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, that must be wound up as often as that, or they will run down. Failure must come sooner or later to the man who breaks the Sabbath. Inspiration has called it the Lord's day, and he who devotes it to the world is guilty of robbery. God will not let the sin go unpunished either in this world or the world to come.

This is the statement of a man who has broken this divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh river. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my piazza, and I went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me thirty thousand dollars. We branched out and enlarged, and the curse of heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the divine form must rest upon him who tramples upon this statue, God's special favor will rest upon that young man who scrupulously observes it. This day, properly observed, will throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctuary will hold back from presumptuous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy day, I venture to prophesy, will meet with no permanent successes. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his store, his office, his studio, his body, his soul. The way of the wicked he turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it is said that a wonderful child was born in Bagdad, and a magician could hear his footsteps six thousand miles away. But I can hear the footsteps of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day, the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and though they may for a long time seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing in the end whether it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write the intricate poems of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's Odyssey or a rhymester's botch. Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thousand are living without any great life plot. Booted and spurred and plumed, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask: "Hallo, man whither way?" His response is "Nowhere." Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of a man's hand or laying down the yard stick, say: "What, man, is all this about, so much stir and sweat?" The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence.

Let men be consistent. If they prefer misdeeds to correct courses of action, then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrongdoing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds red stripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and froth tangled, and green with immeasurable depths. Then take a torch of burning pitch and scorch into the frame the right name for it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only, in his mind, or on paper, draw out in awful reality this dreadful future, he would recoil from it and say: "Am I Dante, that by my own life I should write another Inferno?" But if you are resolved to live a life such as God and good men will approve, do not let it be a vague dream, an indefinite determination, but, in your mind or upon paper, sketch it in all its minutiae.

You cannot know the changes to which you may be subject, but you may know what always will be right and always will be wrong. Let gentleness and charity and veracity and faith stand in the heart of the sketch. On some still brook's bank make a lamb and lion lie down together. Draw two or three of the trees of life, not frost-stricken, nor ice-glazed, nor wind-stripped, but with thick verdure waving like the palms of heaven. On the darkest cloud place the rainbow, that pillow of the dying storm. You need not print the title on the frame. The dullest will catch the design at a glance, and say, "That is the road to heaven." Ah me! On this sea of life what innumerable ships, heavily laden and well rigged, yet seem bound for no port! Swept every whither of wind and wave, they go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys, and are at their wits' end. They sail by no chart, they watch no star, they long for no harbor. I beg every young man to-day to draw out a sketch of what, by the grace of God, he means to be. Think no excellence so high that you cannot reach it. He who starts out in life with a high ideal of character, and faith in its attainment, will find himself encased from a thousand temptations. There are magnificent posibilities before each of you young men of the stout heart, and the buoyant step, and the bounding spirit. I would marshal you for grand achievement. God now provides for you the field and the armor and the fortifications. Who is on the Lord's side?

A captain in ancient times, to encourage his men against the immense odds on the side of their enemies, said: "Come, my men, look these fellows in the face. They are six thousand, you are three hundred. Surely the match is even." That speech gave them the victory. Be not, my hearers, dismayed at any time by what seems an immense odds against you. Is fortune, is want of education, are men, are devils against you, though the multitudes of earth and hell confront you, stand up to the charge. With a million against you the match is even. Nay, you have a decided advantage. If God be for us, who can be against us? Thus protected, you need not spend much time in answering your assailants.

Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been speaking in Ohio, in various places, and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me, and had become drunkards by dining at my table, where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant to the last degree, I went down to Patrick Campbell, chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to start that night for Ohio to have those villains arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work, and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel, and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that that if one will put his trust in God and be faithful to duty, he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

And this leads me to say that the mightiest defense for a young man is the possession of religious principle. Nothing can take the place of it. He may have manners that would put to shame the gracefulness and courtesy of a Chesterfield. Foreign languages may drop from his tongue. He may be able to discuss literature, and laws, and foreign customs. He may wield a pen of unequaled polish and power. His quickness and tact may qualify him for the highest salary of the counting house. He may be as sharp as Herod, and as strong as Sampson, with as fine locks as those which hung from Absalom, still he is not safe from contamination. The more elegant his manner, and the more fascinating his dress, the more peril. Satan does not care for the allegiance of a cowardly and illiterate being. He can not bring him into efficient service. But he loves to storm that castle of character which has in it the most spoils and treasures. It was not some crazy craft creeping along the coast with a valueless cargo that the pirate attacked, but the ship, full-winged and flagged, plying between great ports, carrying millions of specie.

The more your natural and acquired accomplishments, the more need of the religion of Jesus. That does not cut in upon or hack up any smoothness of disposition or behavior. It gives symmetry. It arrests that in the soul which ought to be arrested, and propels that which ought to be propelled. It fills up the gullies. It elevates and transforms. To beauty it gives more beauty, to tact more tact, to enthusiasm of nature more enthusiasm. When the Holy Spirit impresses the image of God on the heart he does not spoil the canvas. If in all the multitudes of young men upon whom religion has acted you could find one nature that had been the least damaged, I would yield this proposition.

You may now have enough strength of character to repeal the various temptations to gross wickedness which assail you, but I do not know in what strait you may be thrust some future time. Nothing short of the grace of the cross may then be able to deliver you from the lions. You are not meeker than Moses, nor holier than David, nor more patient than Job, and you ought not to consider yourself invulnerable. You may have some weak point of character that you have never discovered, and in some hour when you are unsuspecting the Philistines will be upon thee, Samson. Trust not in your good habits, or your early training, or your pride of character; nothing short of the arm of Almighty God will be sufficient to uphold you. You look forward to the world sometimes with a chilling despondency. Cheer up; I will tell you how you may make a fortune. "Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. Give God the freshness of your life. You will not have the heart to drink down the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a Savior so infinitely generous you have not the heart to act like that. That is not brave, that is not honorable, that is not manly. Your greatest want in all the world is a new heart. In God's name I tell you that. And the blessed spirit presses through the solemnities and privileges of this holy hour. Put the cup of life eternal to your thirsty lips. Thrust it not back. Mercy offers it; bleeding mercy, long-suffering mercy. Reject all other friendships, be ungrateful for all other kindness, prove recreant to all other bargains, but to despise God's love for your immortal soul—do not do that. A crisis in life.

I would like to see some of you this hour press out of the ranks of the world and lay your conquered spirit at the feet of Jesus. This hour is no wandering vagabond staggering over the earth, it is a winged messenger of the skies whispering mercy to thy soul. Life is smooth now, but after awhile it may be rough, wild, and precipitate. There comes a crisis in the history of every man. We seldom understand that turning point until it is far past. The road of life is forked, and I read on two sign boards: "This is the way to happiness." "This is the way to ruin." How apt we are to pass the fork of the road without thinking whether it comes out at the door of bliss or the gates of darkness.

Many years ago I stood on the anniversary platform with a minister of Christ who made this remarkable statement: "Thirty years ago two young men started out in the evening to attend the Park Theatre, New York, where a play was to be acted in which the cause of religion was to be placed in a ridiculous and hypocritical light. They came to the steps. The consciences of both smote them. One started to go home, but returned again to the door, and yet had not the courage to enter, and finally departed. But the other young man entered the pit of the theatre. It was the turning point in the history of these two young men. The man who entered was caught in the whirl of temptation. He sank deeper and deeper in infamy; he was lost. That other young man was saved, and he now stands before you to bless God that for twenty years he has been permitted to preach the gospel."

"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

YOUNG GIRLS.

Their Conduct and Health Often Mystifies Their Mothers.

Young girls often feel and consequently act, very strangely.

They shed tears without apparent cause, are restless, nervous, and at times almost hysterical. They seem self-absorbed, and heedless of things going on around them. Sometimes they complain of pain in lower parts of body, flushes of heat in head, cold feet, etc.

Young girls are not free from incipient womb troubles.

Mothers should see to it that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is promptly taken; all druggists have it. The girl will speedily be "herself again," and a probable danger be averted. Any information on this subject, or regarding all female ailments, will be cheerfully given free by Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Write her.

LAUGHS BY THE WAY.

"Your friend is an artist, I think you said."

"No, sir; I did not. I said he drew pictures for the Sunday papers."—Philadelphia North American.

Doctor—Just place this thermometer under your tongue, Mrs. Peque, and keep your lips closed tightly.

Mr. Henry Peque (after a few minutes of speechless delight)—What will you take for that instrument, doc?—Puck.

"Mamma," said Willie, leaning toward his mother and speaking in a loud whisper, "the preacher said a little while ago, 'one word more and I have done,' and he's talked 563 words since he said it. I've been countin' 'em on him!"—Chicago Tribune.

Monkey—Why are all of you fellows so down in the mouth?

Elephant—Well, you see, we were playing football. The ostrich was full back and kicked our ball clean out of sight.—New York Herald.

"And what, may I ask, do you find the most difficult duty in your new sphere?"

The other advanced woman knit her brows.

"Well," she replied, after a moment's thought, "I guess the hardest thing I have to do is to pretend to be afraid of my husband when I come home loaded late at night."—Detroit Tribune.

"When you made this set of teeth for me you warranted them, didn't you?"

"Against ordinary wear, sir—yes, I did."

"Well, you see that the roof plate is worn clear through."

"Yes, and I recognize you as a free-silver orator. It will cost you just $5, my friend, to have the plates made over."—Chicago Tribune.

Growing Children

One-third of all the children die before they are five years old. Most of them die of some wasting disease. They grow very slowly; keep thin in flesh; are fretful; food does not do them much good. You can't say they have any disease, yet they never prosper. A slight cold, or some stomach and bowel trouble takes them away easily.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is just the remedy for growing children. It makes hard flesh; sound flesh; not soft, flabby fat. It makes strong bones, healthy nerves. It changes poor children to children rich in prosperity.

Book about it free for the asking.

☞ No substitute for Scott's Emulsion will do for the children what we know Scott's Emulsion will do. Get the genuine.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

A NEW BOOK

BY ELBERT HUBBARD, WHICH IS ENTITLED THE LEGACY.

A Humorous Description of Some Possible Adventures—Publication of New Works by Other Authors.

Two small volumes bound in dark green leather covers, the unfinished, velvety side out, with gold lettering and silk facings, introduce to the curious reader Elbert Hubbard's new novel entitled The Legacy. A glance inside shows broad margins and a clear lettering upon cream-colored pages with rough edges. The volumes are quaint and attractive enough in appearance to challenge a further and interested investigation.

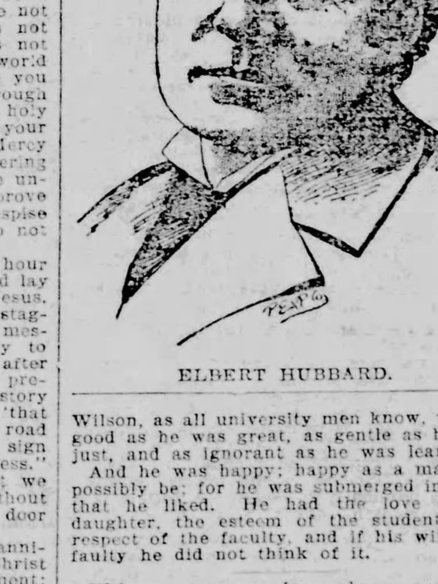
So much for the outward appearance of the book. The plot of the story is equally curious and unusual. The principal character is Professor Wilson, of Harvard University, who, we are told, "purchased his ticket in life's matrimonial Louisiana scheme when in his forty-first year. He drew a blank, an animated blank, to be sure, but a blank." She was a good housekeeper, who was in the habit of scolding upon a high-pitched key which the professor grew to notice no more than the blowing of the wind. "He was thinking of the glories of science, and he merely mechanically said, 'Yes, yes; too bad; jes' so, jes' so,' often at the wrong time."

The years passed and a fair degree of worldly prosperity attended the couple. They had a snug little home paid for; a library of valuable books, and something laid away for a rainy day.

They had one daughter, Celeste, who is the heroine of the story. She was like her father in many things, unlike her mother in all. Beautiful in person, pleasing in manner, sweet in disposition, she was the admiration of the students who came to the house ostensibly to see their dear old professor.

In order to get the keynote of the story, I will quote a paragraph or two describing the character of the latter:

> He was a man of vast learning, but he was ignorant of many things which average people know. He knew books; but he did not know men. Graduating with high honors at his university, he became a tutor, then a teacher, then assistant professor, and then filled the chair of biology for over twenty years in his alma mater.
>
> Of the great, seething, struggling mass of humanity he knew nothing. The world of strife and competition that sharpens the wits, inflames hate, excites suspicion, stirs up jealousy and thus produces that sly all 'round thing which we call the man-of-the-world, he knew not. Co-operation is godlike; competition is devilish. His was the realm of co-operation. And so Professor Wilson, as all university men know, was as good as he was great, as gentle as he was just, and as ignorant as he was learned.
>
> And he was happy; happy as a man can possibly be; for he was submerged in work that he liked. He had the love of his daughter, the esteem of the students, the respect of the faculty, and if his wife was faulty he did not think of it.



ELBERT HUBBARD.

Things were moving along serenely when there came, one morning, a letter which changed the whole aspect of affairs. A former pupil had died, and left by will the sum of twenty thousand dollars to his well-beloved teacher, Chilo Wilson. A draft for the amount accompanied the business document.

From that moment trouble began. How to invest the money safely was the question, and two young men, one the son of a banker, and the other a favorite college student, long, lank and lean, but with a groundwork of true manhood, were called in as financial advisers, with the result of placing the money in the hands of the banker for investment.

I do not know whether Mr. Hubbard intended to convey a moral in the effect which follows the heirship to this money or not, but it does show in a half sarcastic, humorous way, the disturbing influence which a sudden accession of wealth often brings into happy lives, turning them sometimes into a tragedy. The old professor, interrupted in his pursuits of Biology by a worry about investments, finally became unbalanced in mind, as did also the young student, Johnson through his efforts to prevent his teacher, the father of Celeste, from being robbed. Johnson finally carried Professor Wilson away, the two escaping through the cunning of lunacy, and taking away with them a large amount of money hidden upon their persons.

When next we hear of them it is in the far West in a little frontier town, remote from civilization. And here we are introduced to Rattlesnake Pete, who becomes a prominent character in the further development of the plot. He is engaged by the two fleeing men—who are possessed with the idea that they are pursued by would-be robbers—to take them a hundred miles from any railroad, into the wilderness. Pete does not understand their peculiarities, but he has a rough sort of goodness that is touched by their evident distress and terror, and he becomes their friend and protector, which act he announces in this way:

> "Johnsing—you're a man. I've knowed it all day and I thought my heart would bust if I didn't tell you I was sorry I made fun o' you. You came from the States and I know that heaps of good men git in trouble thar. Never mind, I'm your friend! It may be you held up a train, or the old man might have been pres'dent of a bank and you cashier and you scooped the wad—but you had a perfect right to do it—that's what I'll maintain 'gainst all hell! Or it may be a woman case—no matter, you needn't tell me, it's your business, not mine. This is your money in my shirt, all the aimiles and campin' kit is yourn and I'm your friend!"

It is impossible to follow the strange trio through all of their queer adventures in the wilds to which they penetrate. The humorous situations seem often overdrawn, but there is enough of interest in them to hold the reader. There are many shrewd observations with regard to life, men and things; a real pathos in the midst of ludicrous appearances, in the thought of an old man driven mad through his belief that he was in the hands of thieves, but we do hesitate to accept the idea of a strong and sensible young man being made daft through his fear for another's possible loss of money and consequent suffering. The reader will possibly feel, also, that Mr. Hubbard is laughing at him when he puts into the mouth of college students the bad grammar of the street gamin, but he will, for all that, be amused.

There are pretty touches here and there, in the way of description that reminds one of the author's visits to the homes of the "great and the good of the world," and a strain of philosophy running through some of the most absurd occurrences, as well as in the more serious ones.

That he does not mean to be too serious, he makes evident when he observes after some fine paragraphs in the beginning of the second volume: "A little seriousness is a dangerous thing; a great deal is absolutely fatal," and then goes on with the absurdities of his narrative.

I do not think Mr. Hubbard has added greatly to his literary reputation by The Legacy, but he has given his readers a pleasant hour or two, and this does them a service.

The volumes come from "The Roycraft Printing Shop that is in East Aurora, New York."

Marm Lisa, the story from the pen of Kate Douglas Wiggin which has been running in the Atlantic, now appears in book form, and will receive notice in this column later. Her work is growing in interest and value, and this latest novel has added greatly to the pleasant appreciation in which she is held by the literary world.

Miss Lizette Woodworth Reese, who some five years ago published a volume of verse entitled A Handful of Lavender, has placed in the hands of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, a new volume of poems, which is soon to appear under the title of A Quiet Road. Some lovers of poetry may, perhaps, recall the sonnet in the former volume which won so much commendation, beginning

All day I bar you from my slightest thought,
Make myself clear of you or any mark
Of our wrecked dawn and the uprising lark;
Am stern and strong, and do the thing I ought,
Yet ever are there moments with you fraught, etc.

It is called Compensation. Miss Reese's new book will be pleasantly welcomed. EMILY S. BOUTON.

A MOUSE IN HER SHOE.

A New Orleans Girl Who Created a Scene in a Street Car.

There is a certain young woman in New York, says an Eastern exchange, who has but recently adopted the pointed-toe shoe as an article of apparel, and she has done it to her sorrow. Now, while it is the rule and not the exception, to find small feet among the women of the Crescent City, this

A MOUSE IN HER SHOE.

particular young woman possesses such exceedingly small ones as to make them really exceptional. In view of this and the fact that she has also an unusually high instep, she finds it exceedingly difficult to get, in any of the shops, a shoe that exactly fits her foot. A few days ago she invested in a pair of sharp-toed beauties that she thought would be a joy for a considerable time, if not forever, though they were, as she expressed it, "miles too long."

Of course she did not expect her feet to fill up the waste places in the points of her shoes, and so when she put them on and started down Canal street shopping she was surprised to feel something pressing against the toes in her right shoe. Not knowing what could be crowding her foot, but thinking there was plenty of room inside for both, she hailed a car and kept on. She had scarcely got seated, however, before she gave a scream that startled the women passengers half out of their wits.

"What is it, miss?" inquired the conductor, coming to the rescue, for the girl was tugging away at her shoe lacings for all she was worth.

"Let me," said the gallant conductor, kneeling down and taking her foot in his hand.

"Oh, thank you, and do be quick!" said the girl.

The shoe was off in a jiffy, and out of it, in the midst of the excited passengers, sprang a mouse.

There was pandemonium in that car for the space of a moment; but the motorman's heel soon squelched the offending mouse; but every woman in the car who had on pointed-toe shoes looked fit to faint, and the young woman declares she will never try a pair of them again.

A TERRIBLE BET.

Dear Little Mrs. Loveydovey Changed Her Mind.

"See by the papers," said Mrs. Loveydovey, "that some brute of a man bet his wife against a brownstone house on the election," quotes the New York Journal.

"So I understand," said Mr. Loveydovey.

"Well," exclaimed his wife, indignantly, "I think such things are simply barbarous and ought to be put a stop to. The idea of a man cold-bloodedly risking his own wife for a brownstone house. It is perfectly awful. Supposing he had lost!"

"But he didn't lose," replied Mr. Loveydovey; "he won. And he got the brownstone house."

"Well, of course," assented the young matron, somewhat more mildly, "that is very nice. But it would have been terrible if he had lost. Still, a brownstone house is lovely."

"So it is, my dear. But not worth the chances of losing a nice little wife."

"Oh! no; of course not," replied Mrs. Loveydovey, hastily. "But tell me, dear, how is the bet made?"

"That's simple enough," replied her husband. "Sam Singleton owns the brownstone house opposite doesn't he?"

"Yes."

"And I own you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I put you up against the house. If I win I keep you and get the brownstone house. If Sam Singleton wins he keeps his house and gets you."

"Then," said Mrs. Loveydovey, wrinkling her pretty brow, "I would go with the brownstone house, anyway?"

"Naturally," returned her husband.

"Dearie!" said Mrs. Loveydovey, after a few minutes' silence.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Loveydovey, looking up.

"Didn't," she asked shyly, "didn't Mr. Singleton want to bet?"

Scrofula Sores Cured.

"I always take Hood's Sarsaparilla when I need a tonic and blood purifier, and it has done me a great amount of good. Several years ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores on my limbs, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me." Earnest E. Leas, West Sonora, Ohio.

HOOD'S PILLS become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them.

PICTURESQUE LIFE OF LIMA.

Charming Spanish Customs That Make Peruvian Women Attractive.

There is no criterion of what feminine beauty really is, but I fancy that some of my readers will be fetched by a charming group of Peruvian maidens, lately taken in Lima. All the characteristic types of the loveliest South American girlhood are represented, for Lima has a well deserved reputation in this respect and in Peruvian women are to be found the finest characteristics of several European nations, although, of course, the dusky hair and eyes of Spain predominate. Indeed many very charming Spanish customs, now fast dying out in Spain itself, go to make picturesque the daily life of Lima. Thus every morning graceful figures, more or less disguised by a lace mantilla, are to be seen hurrying to and from devotions, each always being duly accompanied by a maid or chaperon. Hats and bonnets are worn only on state occasions, and even from a practical point of view the mantilla has its uses, for not infrequently it is worn as a disguise by its fair owner. It is extremely difficult for a man to recognize even his own sister when she is enwrapped in what used to be the national head-dress of Andalusia.—Skitch.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION

The Sunday School.

Solomon's Sin.

LESSON X.—DECEMBER 6, 1896.

Golden Text: Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.—1 Cor. 10:12.

(1 Kings 11:4-13. Memory verses: 9, 10.)

Read 1 Kings 11:1-43.

4. For it came to pass, when Solomon was old, that his wives turned away his heart after other gods; and his heart was not perfect with the Lord his God, as was the heart of David his father.

5. For Solomon went after Ashtoreth the goddess of the Zidonians, and after Milcom the abomination of the Ammonites.

6. And Solomon did evil in the sight of the Lord, and went not fully after the Lord as did David his father.

7. Then did Solomon build a high place for Chemosh, the abomination of Moab, in the hill that is before Jerusalem, and for Molech, the abomination of the children of Ammon.

8. And likewise did he for all his strange wives, which burnt incense and sacrificed unto their gods.

9. And the Lord was angry with Solomon, because his heart was turned from the Lord God of Israel, which had appeared unto him twice.

10. And had commanded him concerning this thing, that he should not go after other gods; but he kept not that which the Lord commanded.

11. Therefore the Lord said unto Solomon, Forasmuch as this is done of thee, and thou hast not kept my covenant and my statutes, which I have commanded thee, I will surely rend the kingdom from thee, and will give it to thy servant.

12. Notwithstanding, in thy days I will not do it for David thy father's sake; but I will rend it out of the hand of thy son.

13. Howbeit I will not rend away all the kingdom; but will give one tribe to thy son for David my servant's sake, and for Jerusalem's sake which I have chosen.

Illustrative Applications.

For it came to pass, when Solomon was old (v. 4). There is significant warning here. Never may one cease heed to the injunction, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." Never may a man trust himself. A character which has stood beyond the noon and into life's evening may become shamed and shattered. "It is the end which crowns the work," as the Latin proverb has it. Nothing is sadder than to have the end discrown all the long character-building of the preceding years. "Lead us not into temptation" ought to be the daily prayer for age as well as youth. What the world remembers is Benedict Arnold's treachery rather than his heroic march through the wilderness of Maine to Canada, or his matchless and unselfish bravery at Saratoga. "O Lord! give me a good ending," some saint prayed. It was a wise prayer. I sailed by the steamer Oregon—the wreck of her, with her smoke-stacks and masts sticking out of the water, just outside New York harbor. All the voyage behind her counted for nothing, since she so ignobly missed her port. Be careful and prayerful. There are dangers for life's last years as well as for its first years.

His wives (v. 4). Quaint Bishop Hall says, "Satan hath found this bait to take so well that he hath never changed since he crept into Paradise." What a tremendous matter marriage is! How it blights or blesses! Solomon took his wives for ostentation. So great a king must have a vast seraglio. He must be in the Oriental fashion, notwithstanding all God's warnings. Of course, his polygamy has gone long ago. But has the spirit and motive inciting him to marriage altogether perished out of the earth? "A great match" may not be the best mating. A true woman, with her heart turned God-ward, is an utmost boon. Even God's most bountiful providence can confer no better. But a woman with her heart set on the Ashtoreths and Milcoms of modern frivolities and fashions will be tremendous drag and hindrance from all real success and lofty nobleness. And a man of such sort will damage the best woman. The gates of a true marriage are the gates of love and religion. He or she takes awful risks who enters marriage by other gates. No bloom is so beautiful as that of a true marriage, no blight is so terrible as that of a false and careless one.

Turned away his heart (v. 4). Here was the root-trouble and the root-reason for Solomon's sad defection. The gravitation which controls is the gravitation of the heart. As the heart is the life is, and is seen to be in the long run. There are exquisite shells within the sea—the shell of the nautilus, many chambered, softly carved, pearl adorned glowing with imprisoned rainbows. There are ugly shells within the sea—rude, dirt-colored, unsightly clam-shells. But the shells are as the creatures within. So life will ever be what the heart makes it—nautilus-shell or clam-shell. It was the bad heart of Solomon which issued in the evil life. That heart to God became disloyal, changed all God's gracious goodness to him into opportunity and pedestal for sin. Take an illustration contrariwise. Dr. Arnold of Rugby had a sister who, for twenty years, through some disease, was confined to a kind of crib; never once could she change her posture. "And yet," says Dr. Arnold, "I never saw a more perfect instance of the spirit of power and love and of a sound mind. Intense love, almost to the annihilation of selfishness; a daily martyrdom for twenty years, during which she adhered to her early formed resolution of never talking about herself; thoughtful about the very pins and ribbons of my wife's dress, about the making of a doll's cap for a child; but of herself—save as regarded her improving in all goodness—wholly thoughtless; enjoying everything lovely, graceful, beautiful, high-minded, whether in God's work or man's, with the keenest relish; inheriting the earth to the very fullness of the promise; and preserved through the very valley of the shadow of death from all fear or impatience, or from every cloud of impaired reason which might mar the beauty of Christ's spirit's glorious work. May God grant that I might come but within one hundred degrees of her place in glory." It was the heart turned God-ward instead of away from him, which, amid such cramped and meager circumstance, could cause to issue a life so beautiful. Let us give our hearts to God, that regenerated and fashioned by his spirit, they may hold us to and keep us in beautiful and true living. Said Sir Walter Raleigh to the executioner, as he laid his head upon the fatal block, "It makes little difference where the head lies, so long as the heart be right." True, Sir Walter. Let us have hearts fastened to God, and everything else is a minor matter.

Went not fully after the Lord (v. 6). "O Lord, our hearts are whole toward Thee," I once heard Mr. Spurgeon exclaim in prayer. He meant there were no reservations. The trouble with Solomon was he had reservations from God, and so he could not follow fully, and necessarily he must miss the blessing of an unreserved following. The temple on Mt. Moriah and a high place for Chemosh on the Mount of Olives, and both builded by the same hand and concerned about by the same heart, could not go well together. They could not for Solomon, they cannot for you or me. The legend is that, when Christianity began to make its power felt, the Roman senate passed a decree inviting the Christians to place a statue of the Lord Jesus in the Pantheon—the temple of all the gods, and the statue of Jesus to be placed alongside those of the other gods. It was a fine instance of what many are just now fond of calling "liberality." But those early Christians knew too well the meaning of their faith. They refused. Christ must have the whole temple or he will have none of it. Christ must have our whole heart if we would follow fully. We cannot serve him as we ought with a divided heart.

And the Lord was angry (v. 9). There is what Dr. Bushnell calls the "wrath principle" in God. There is vast need that we remember it in these days of a too sentimental religious thinking. God is not just an easy-going and flabby good nature. His holiness will not let him be. Holiness is purity. Nor is it merely passive purity, as of the whiteness of the snow before it is stained by the city smutch. It is an active purity. It is a purity which must go forth against the foulness opposite to it, and with all the energy of its own immaculateness. This reaction of an infinite purity against impurity is the divine anger. There is no vindictiveness in it. There is nothing in it of those vengeful elements which make our human wraths so pitiable. But there is, and there must be, an awful displacence in it. "God cannot make sin blessed." Not with the least favor can he look upon it. He would strike deathly stain into the heart of his own holiness did he do it. Yes, there is such a thing as a solemn, stern, righteous anger in God, and my sin calls for atonement in its awful presence. Let me accept the atonement of Jesus Christ.

For David thy father's sake (v. 12). A noble and Christian father is an utmost blessing. All sorts of beneficences come to a son because of him. Honor such a father. Be thankful and nobly proud that you are his son. And do not, as Solomon did, be false to his teaching and example. Sadder fall of Solomon's than ever because he had such a father. Do not damage the throne of character and repute and advantage a noble father has built for you. Let your truth to such a father solidify it, rather, and perpetuate it.—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

JUST LIKE A WOMAN.

A Horrid Man Sizes Them Up to His Wife's Great Disgust.

"Just like a woman," he said.

His wife looked at him rather suspiciously for a moment, before venturing to make any inquiries, says the Chicago Post.

"I suppose," she said at last, "that you have got hold of the case of a woman who married a man she didn't like just to get a title."

"Not at all," he replied. "I've been reading of the case of a romantic young girl who——"

"Eloped when there was no need to, I suppose," interrupted his wife. "Well, girls will be girls, and girls that are girls like a bit of romance to spice their love affairs."

"But that's not it," he protested. "She was romantic in another way. She admired physical prowess and courage and all that, and always asserted that she would never marry a man who could not fight; said she wanted some one who could protect her, you know."

"Quite natural," asserted his wife. "A manly man always appeals to a girl. She wants some one who will seem a hero to her."

"That's the idea they usually try to convey," he responded, "and this girl got just that kind of a fellow. He was an athlete, you see, and it looked like a sure-thing coupling, until one day he got into a fight

SENT FLOWERS TO HIM EVERY DAY.

with a rival who had made some slighting reference to her—"

"And he got thrashed?"

"Not a bit of it. He knew how she longed for a hero, so he went in to make himself one, feeling doubly satisfied that he was fighting on her account."

"Yes? And what then?" she asked interestedly.

"He thrashed the other fellow so badly that he was laid up for a week."

"Well?"

"Well, that so roused her sympathy that she sent flowers to the rival every day and married him as soon as he was able to stand up at the altar. That's the feature that strikes me as being just like a woman."

ANECDOTES OF EMORY STORRS.

Methods of the Great Advocate to Confuse His Opponents.

In the United States court one day a lawyer opposed to Emory Storrs, in arguing a motion, branched out upon a late European trip he had enjoyed and quoted largely from certain low French writers, says the Chicago Chronicle. His quotations were sprinkled somewhat with excerpts in the Gallic tongue, and his entire talk smacked much more of his trip than of the matter before the court. When he had finished, Mr. Storrs rose, briefly stated the law on the disputed point and then proceeded to his opponent's argument. He said he had been vastly entertained by the gentleman's pleasing account of his travels in La Belle France and exceedingly interested in those particular quotations evincing the gentleman's familiarity with the language of that country, but much as he admired the gentleman's erudition, he deprecated the bringing into the case at bar of such extraneous matter and speaking for himself, he considered that the gentleman in so doing had committed a very serious "fox pass."

At another time, in an arson case, B. F. Bullwinkle, of the underwriters' corps, and well known to Mr. Storrs, was called and gave very damaging testimony against the defendant. Mr. Storrs' cross-examination was as follows:

"What is your name?"

"B. F. Bullwinkle."

"What does the 'B.' stand for?"

"Benjamin—Benjamin F. Bullwinkle"—this in a rather nettled tone, as the jury had begun to smile at Bullwinkle's aggressive manner.

"Well," said Mr. Storrs, "that isn't all of the handle to that name of yours, is it? Tell us what the 'F.' stands for."

"Benjamin Franklin Bullwinkle," shouted the now irate officer.

"Well, Benjamin Franklin Bullwinkle," shouted Mr. Storrs, imitating Bullwinkle's voice and manner in perfection, "that's all I want of you, sir."

The jury broke into laughter at Bullwinkle's look of perplexity at the sudden end of the examination. The foundation was laid for a humorous analysis of "Benjamin Franklin Bullwinkle's" testimony and Mr. Storrs won his case, where a serious examination of the witness would have doubtless resulted in a conviction.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

Contemptible Trick.

"I notice your wife didn't go to the lakes this summer."

"No; I couldn't afford it."

"That is what I told my wife, but you may remember that she went just the same."

"I didn't tell my wife. I got a hotel typewriter girl to address an envelope to me in a nice feminine hand, and then dropped it out of my pocket at home."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Valid Claim.

"Upon what do you base your claim for this insurance?" asked the accident insurance agent of Cadby.

"On an accident, of course," said Cadby. "An accident which prevents my attending to business."

"What was the nature of the accident?"

"A fall," said Cadby. "I accidentally met a Miss Wilkes at the seashore, and I fell head over heels in love, and I can't do a blessed thing for thinking about her."—Harper's Bazar.

More Real Than Romance.

Miss Passe—And—the funniest thing—how do you suppose Mr. Stirkumm proposed to me?

Kohlspring—Well, I should say—er—in the dark.—Buffalo Times.

Had an Alternative.

Pilrey—And because you couldn't find a nickel to pay the fare, did the conductor make you get off and walk?

Jayson—No, he only made me get off. I could have sat on the street if I'd wanted to.—Roxbury Gazette.

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the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

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Beware of imitations

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GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N. Y.

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We have arranged to club The Blade with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid.):

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We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to The Blade for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person or even to the same postoffice. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

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TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM SUIT.

Of Fine Flannel, With Special Design Underneath.

A gymnasium suit means growth. Not necessarily in height, but in muscle and strength. The suit that best serves this purpose is the best suit for the "gym."

The most pronounced athlete among the young women of wealth is Miss Helen

HELEN GOULD'S "GYM" SUIT.

Gould. This young lady buys many gymnasium suits and is interested in the newest designs. A fine flannel suit was recently ordered by her for her private tennis court on the Hudson.

The skirt of this suit is to the knees, where it is met by grey wool stockings to match the dress. The waist is a blouse with full plaits in front and low-cut neck. The sleeves are short. Underneath the skirt there are bloomers bagging at the knees. The underwaist is a continuation of the bloomers and is glove fitting to the skin. This undersuit buttons down the back and is very comfortable to wear for private gymnastics in one's own room.

HER CURIOSITY WAS SATISFIED.

Met the Man Who Had Been Solicitous for Her.

A Vienna paper relates an amusing incident which occurred to a great lady who had just recovered from a long and severe illness. Seated in her boudoir she was looking over the cards of condolence that had been left for her while ill. Among the names of counts, barons and other aristocratic sympathizers emblazoned with coronets and coats of arms, she came across a simple card with the plain inscription, "Hermann Berger."

In vain the lady asked who Hermann Berger was. None of her servants could give her any other information than that the individual was a remarkably handsome young man. The lady's curiosity became excited and she gave orders to admit the stranger if he should call again.

The order was punctually obeyed and on the following day she received a really charming young man, dressed in the most exquisite style, who evidently appeared greatly embarrassed at the honor of a tete-a-tete with the still brilliant though somewhat faded beauty.

"I can hardly find words," said the lady, with a blush, "to thank you for the sympathy which you have manifested for a stranger."

"I beg your pardon, gracious lady," stammered the dandy, "but I am the agent for Messrs. A. B., the undertakers!"

Knew Himself.

It takes more than a knowledge or arithmetic to do a "sum in substraction."

"Do you know anything about figures, Uncle 'Rastus?" said a merchant to an applicant for work.

"Yes, sah."

"Well, if I were to lend you $5 and you promised to pay me $1 a month, how much would you owe me at the expiration of three months?"

"Five dollars, sah."

"I'm afraid you don't know much about figures."

"No, sah; but I specs I knows all about Uncle 'Rastus."—Youth's Companion.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE...............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 125,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN DECEMBER.

We are about mailing a proposition by postal card to all subscribers whose time expires in December, making a special rate for renewal for the Weekly Blade for one year at a price that is very remarkable, and should have the attention of every one to whom it is addressed.

This postal card should, by December 10, reach every person whose time expires in December; and it will create a sensation.

We ask all those who should be entitled to one of these cards, but who does not get it by December 10, to write us immediately, and we will send a duplicate.

The terms proposed in this card will surprise you.

ARRANGING THE FUNERAL.

The highly unimportant statement comes from Washington that, shortly after Congress meets next month, there will be a conference of the free silver men, including Mr. Bryan, the silverite members of House and Senate, and the executive committee of the Bimetallic League—an organization whose name involves an absurdity, as its object is to reach silver monometallism, and not bimetallism at all.

The object of this conference is to ascertain what is left of the 16 to 1 movement, and, of possible, to map out a course of proceeding for the future. And right there is the opportunity for a first-class row, for the worshipers of the Silver Serpent are by no means agreed upon what should be done, nor how to do it.

Mr. Bryan will find energetic opposition to his plan of a continuous campaign for the next four years, with the object of making him a candidate at the end of that period. There are a number of the silverites who have common sense enough to see that the mass of the people now realize that a large share of the hard times in the immediate past was due to the silver agitation. They see, too, that the people want a rest, and will not tolerate a movement which goes to the low level of a chronic agitation prompted by a professional agitator—for that is all Bryan proposes to be.

Then, again, another rock looms up ahead of Mr. Bryan's ambition to be a candidate four years hence, in the feeling of the Populist leaders. They were very restive under the fusion arrangement. They don't object to Bryan being the candidate so much as they do to being made the tail of the Democratic party. Chairman Butler voiced this feeling very clearly when he declared that if Bryan wants the support of Populists in 1900, he must become the candidate of the Populist party, and not be mixed up with the Democrats.

So Mr. Bryan is confronted with the alternative of adhering to the Democrats and losing all Populist support, or of coming out as a Populist and abandoning all hope of the Democratic nomination. The Blade is of the opinion that he will be compelled to take the latter. The Democratic party is sick of him and of his extreme silver ideas. He can not get the Democratic nomination in 1900, no matter how deftly he works the wires to secure it. The Democratic party will drop the free silver at 16 to 1 programme, as it dropped the greenback idea of a score of years ago. Nothing will be left to Bryan but the tag ends of the silver movement under Populist auspices.

Consequently, the coming conference of silver men is of the nature of a meeting to arrange for the funeral of the free silver agitation, and the political decease of William J. Bryan.

NIAGARA HARNESSED.

On Monday, November 16, power produced by the falls of Niagara was first used in the city of Buffalo, 27 miles away. The electric current generated at the falls was used to propel the street cars of that city, and in a short time its industrial establishments will all be propelled by electricity furnished by Niagara.

This is a marvel, even in these days of electrical development. A generation ago it would have been accounted almost a miracle. But it is but one of the initial steps of progress along this line which will eventually revolutionize our method of driving the world's machinery. It marks the beginning of the end of the age of steam. That subtle form of power which men call electric energy is to be the lighting, heating and motive power of the future.

The world has at last found use for its waterfalls. The mountain regions of the East are full of water-power sites. The water has dashed down the rocky beds of rivers among the mountains ever since the Appalachians were lifted above the level of the shoreless sea which tumbled round the globe, and the power of the falling water has never been utilized. It can now be used to generate power, which, transmitted to our cities, will drive their machinery, light their streets and buildings, and furnish power for street railways.

The Knights of Labor have again brought up the old proposal that banks for the deposit of the people's savings be established by the government in connection with the postoffices. Is there any real utility in such a scheme? Why should the government take upon itself a function which is in no wise connected with its real duties? If postoffices are to be turned into savings banks, why cannot they be turned into drug stores, or groceries, or shoe shops?

The English press is amazed over the concessions made to the United States in the Venezuelan matter, regarding an right to interfere in all matters pertaining to this continent. One journal says they give to the American President "a position in the new world which the medieval popes and emperors tried vainly to claim in Europe." **But no President will abuse these powers, as the potentates of the Middle Ages did.**

THE COMING TARIFF POLICY.

There is but little doubt that the tariff policy of the incoming administration will be one of adequate protection, but it will not be a re-enactment of the so-called "McKinley law" of 1890. Mr. McKinley himself has time and again, within the past three years, declared that he favors the principle of protection, but is not wedded to any fixed schedules.

In conversation with the writer, just before the St. Louis convention, Major McKinley stated his idea of a proper measure of protection: "That the rate of duty on any competing article should cover fully the difference between American wages and the cheaper labor abroad; that non-competing articles should be admitted free of duty, except in the case of luxuries."

During the campaign just closed, Major McKinley missed no occasion of referring to the benefits of the protective policy, and of advocating it to his hearers. While he received the votes of hundreds of thousands of Democrats, because of his stand for honest money, they were not misled in any way as to his attitude on the tariff question. They knew that they were voting for a man who was pledged to a revision of the tariff on protection lines, and to a restoration of the policy of reciprocity.

The conditions of production and manufacture have changed considerably since 1890, and there is no talk of a policy of "high" tariff as distinguished from one merely protective. The lines will be drawn so as not to prohibit imports, but merely to equalize conditions between the home manufacturer and the foreign one. The Wilson tariff gives, in many instances, the foreigner the best of the contest. True protection will maintain the American and foreign manufacturer on the same footing.

This outlines the views of the leading Republicans in the nation, and we have no doubt the Fifty-fifth Congress will aim to shape its tariff bill on these general lines. Sufficient revenue, adequate protection, and reciprocity—that is, in brief, the tariff policy of the incoming administration.

FARMER AND LABOR VOTE.

The notable feature of the election of November 3 was the way in which the farmers and workingmen voted. The free silver crusade was directed largely to the misleading of organized labor and the farmers. The laboring men were appealed to on the ground that to vote for free silver was to "strike a blow at capital;" the farmers were told that free silver would increase the prices of their products.

Well, how did those two classes of our voting population act? The New York World has collated the figures which show. The great agricultural states of the middle West were the battle-ground. Had the farmers in those states joined the free silver forces, Bryan would have been elected. But they did not. Here are the great agricultural states of the country, and their pluralities for McKinley:

Illinois	138,000
Indiana	20,000
Iowa	72,000
Michigan	42,000
Minesota	50,000
North Dakota	8,000
Ohio	50,000
West Virginia	13,000
Wisconsin	100,000

The strength of organized labor is in the cities almost exclusively. Had its voters supported the Bryan ticket, the cities would have been carried for him. But they did not. Here is a table of the pluralities for McKinley in the great cities this year, compared with the pluralities given in the Presidential contest of 1892:

	1892.		1896.	
New York	75,300	C.	20,000	McK.
Chicago	33,350	C.	60,000	McK.
Philadelphia	32,215	H.	115,000	McK.
Brooklyn	30,665	C.	32,000	McK.
St. Louis	859	H.	17,000	McK.
Boston	9,200	C.	21,000	McK.
Baltimore	14,696	C.	20,000	McK.
Cincinnati	3,571	H.	19,000	McK.
Cleveland	2,886	C.	3,500	McK.
Detroit	1,219	C.	7,000	McK.
Buffalo	91	C.	23,000	McK.
Milwaukee	264	C.	9,000	McK.
Indianapolis	875	C.	14,000	McK.

Thus the silver campaign failed utterly at the two points where Bryan believed success was certain. Had the farmers and the workingmen supported his cause, he would have won. They examined the case, considered the arguments, and rejected the silver idea. And that rejection will not be reversed. It will not even be reconsidered. The free silver at 16 to 1 theory is a dead issue in our politics.

A SOUTHERN VIEW.

The Mobile, Ala., Register is a thorough-going Democratic sheet. It supported Bryan for the Presidency because he was the Democratic candidate, and offered no objections to either candidate or platform during the campaign. Now, however, it comes to the front with an editorial headed, "The Truth," in which it sets forth the following axioms for the information of its readers:

> The Democrats of this country will have to learn, as truths, these things before they can ever again hope to control the government of this republic:
>
> That bimetallism, or the concurrent use of gold and silver coin at a parity, is a myth.
>
> That there are never two monetary standards in use at the same time.
>
> That there is no possibility of keeping two metals at a same valuation.
>
> That no government can keep any one metal at a valuation, much less two metals at the same valuation. All the nations on earth cannot do it.
>
> That the stamp of the government creates no value; but merely certifies to certain conditions.
>
> That there is money of final payment, called primary money. It is one thing only. All other mediums of exchange are token money—not real money, but conveniences.
>
> That that money is primary money which is held in highest value by custom of the merchants. All other mediums of exchange are measured by it. Laws cannot change this, although laws can force the acceptance of a depreciated and less valued medium, and thus rob the recipient of his due.
>
> That gold is the world's improved machinery of exchange. It has come to stay.
>
> That legal tender laws are obsolete.
>
> That greenbacks are promises to pay, and the sooner the promises are redeemed the better for the country.
>
> That it is the duty of the government of the United States to retire from the banking business.
>
> That there is no natural antagonism between labor and capital.
>
> That socialism is negation of progress; and that progress is the keynote of the republic.
>
> That the federal government has the right to execute its own court processes.
>
> That the credit of the United States must be sustained.

These statements are worthy the careful study of all citizens, of every shade of political opinion. Perhaps the Democrats are more in need of such information, because that party has been the only one in the past to exploit financial absurdities in its platform. There is more solid sense in the Register's array of statements than is often compressed into so small a space.

The official showing that India is not a competitor for our grain export business because her grain crops are declining, and because she has now not enough wheat for her own use, is followed by an official statement that the people of India are too poor to buy the wheat that has been shipped to them to supply their deficiency. This shows the beauties of the silver standard, which the Popocrats were so eager to have adopted.

Our export trade for October was immense, the total being $113,385,497, and the balance of trade was in our favor for the month by over $61,000,000. This showing is an exceptional one, and every one hopes it may continue.

THANKSGIVING.

Blessings be upon the memory of that pious old Puritan governor who first set the fashion of having a day of general thanksgiving, at the close of the active season of agricultural operations, for the blessings vouchsafed to man at the hands of the Creator! From that small beginning, among the handful of pioneers who had planted a colony on the Atlantic edge of the great continent, the observance of Thanksgiving has grown until now, by Presidential proclamation, it is a holiday from ocean to ocean, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf.

Its popularity was not because it was proclaimed officially, but because its purpose met a ready and cordial response in the hearts of the people. For though we have all shades and variations of religious and non-religious belief in this vast commonwealth of nations, yet the vast majority are as one in a deep and reverent belief in an overruling Providence, who cares for us as a father for his children. It is but natural that, with this general feeling, when the glad summer is past, when the golden autumn has gathered in the bounteous products of the fields, and all is ready for the winter, that the fitness of a stated day of thanksgiving should be recognized.

But, like all other human institutions, and like humanity itself, Thanksgiving Day has slowly changed its character. While it is yet observed devoutly in the churches by a large portion of our people, it has taken on, in addition, the character of a family reunion and household time of rejoicing. The sons and daughters gather around the old familiar board at home, and from many a dwelling goes up devout thanksgivings for the preservation of life and health and for material prosperity and family happiness. And who shall say that in its later development it is not a better and truer Thanksgiving than it was in is inception, and more acceptable to the Giver of every good and perfect gift?

OUR TWO NEW CHRISTMAS OFFERS.

Don't fail to read our two new Christmas offers on the fifth page of this issue.

The first is our sheet music offer. We will send you six pieces of sheet music for 15 cents. This music is regular size of piano music, elegantly printed on heavy paper, and in every respect as good as any sheet music published anywhere. The first column gives the title of the pieces which are arranged for the voice, as well as piano or organ; the second column is of instrumental pieces only.

All music lovers should avail themselves of this unprecedented offer at once. You will be glad when you see the music, that you did so.

The second offer is our New General Atlas of the World. Last year we sold many of them to our readers, and all who received them were delighted with the work. It is not only the cheapest work of the kind ever published, but it is the best. It is correct to date, showing all the latest changes and discoveries.

Either the music or the Atlas will make an admirable Christmas gift. Get in your order early, so as to have it in time for the holidays.

FRAUDS IN TENNESSEE.

There is good reason for believing that the electoral vote of Tennessee was captured by the Democrats through fraud, and that the Democratic candidate for governor was counted in as was done two years ago. It is also believed that three or four Republican candidates for congress were counted out by the same methods that prevailed two years ago.

The Republican leaders are so confident that frauds were perpetrated that they have decided on a thorough investigation and the work will begin at once.

If the Republicans can succeed in establishing the fact that fraud was perpertated, and this they are confident they can do, the next congress should throw out every member from that state who can not show beyond the shadow of a doubt that he was legally elected. The time has come when fair elections should be had in Tennessee and every other state, and candidates should not be permitted to profit by an unfair count. Let the investigation be thorough.

ELECTING A PRESIDENT.

The red tape necessary for the formal election of President McKinley will begin on the first Wednesday in December, when the electors of each state will meet at the state capital and proceed to ballot for President and Vice President. There are triplicate certificates of the result of this vote. One copy is sent to the President of the United States Senate; a second is delivered to that officer in person by one of the electors selected by lot, while the third is deposited with the United States Judge of the district in which the electors meet.

Then comes another breathing spell, and at last, on the second Wednesday in February both houses meet in joint session in the hall of the House. This session is presided over by the President of the Senate, and in the presence of the members the certificates from the various states are opened and the vote of the electors made known. The President of the Senate will then declare McKinley and Hobart elected President and Vice President of the United States.

RICHES OF THE SEAS.

The old dream of recovering the gold held in solution in the waters of the sea is again revived. The gold is there, without doubt; it ranges from a half-grain to a grain per ton of sea-water.

That is a very minute quantity, but figure on that basis, and the results are startling. A cubic mile of the ocean has from 130 to 260 tons of pure gold in it—that is to say, $65,000,000,000 to $130,000,000,000 worth. As there are from 300 to 400 million cubic miles of water in the seas, there is, at the lowest estimate of a half-grain per ton, $35,000,000,000,000,000 of gold in the sea!

This is a million times the entire wealth of the United States, and in fact the wealth of the world is insignificant beside it. But how to gather these riches of the sea—that is the question! The problem is a grand one, but who shall say it is too great for modern science to grapple with?

Sewall, the Popocrat candidate for Vice President, says that the most significant fact in the contest is the vote of six millions of our citizens in favor of free silver. That might be regarded as a significant fact, if the citizens aforesaid had all voted for free silver; but they didn't. The greater part of them voted, not for free silver, but for the "regular Democratic" nominees, just because they were regular and were Democratic.

Is there even the most ignorant of Popocrats who still believes Mark Hanna put up the price of wheat the world over as a campaign dodge?

FROM PRIVATE TO PRESIDENT.

William McKinley is the only private soldier of the civil war who has been elected to the Presidency. Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison all served in that war, but they entered the service holding a commission instead of shouldering a musket. McKinley joined the ranks as a private, and showed his worth as a soldier by rising to the rank of captain through brave and soldierly conduct. He was brevetted major in the closing days of the war, for special gallantry at Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek.

There have been many jibes by would-be funny men at the multiplicity of individuals in political station with military prefixes to their names. Both North and South the men who had borne commission in the field reached political place and power in the years following the contest. The "Southern brigadiers" in Congress are remembered by all, but the North sent as many Union brigadiers to Congress as did the states of the defunct Confederacy.

But those who led on the field were not given high station in civil life so much because of their war records as because of the manner of men they were themselves. The same qualities which fitted a man to rise in military rank caused him to be selected as a leader in civil life. Merit comes to the front every time, in this free land of ours. The devotion to duty, the capability of rising, lifted the young McKinley from the ranks and gave him command of a company. Precisely the same qualities raised him from a lawyer's office in Canton to a seat in Congress and now into the Presidential chair.

"The man with the musket" has as good a show as the man with a commission if he possesses the qualities which make one a leader of men. In peace or war, those who are fit to rise to place and power, and the unfit stay in the ranks. Poverty is no bar, wealth is only a temporary aid. It may help to take a step upward, but it can not maintain one there unless his mental make-up qualifies him for the responsibilities of the position.

The boys of America have, in the career of Major McKinley, an example that should be to them an inspiration. What he is he has become through his own exertions and his own merits. The boy who has the will to do, the energy to adhere to his determination, and the industry to fit himself for advancement, has an open path to preferment.

ITALY'S HUMILIATION.

Italy has at last been compelled to make a treaty with King Menelek, of Abyssinia, whereby she abandons the protectorate she attempted to set up over the African potentate's dominions.

It was not force of numbers, nor superior generalship on the part of the leaders of the savage Abyssinian hordes, which forced Italy to take this humiliating step. It was merely lack of money.

Ever since Italy became an united kingdom, her rulers and statesmen have nursed the dream of making her one of the great powers of Europe. They entered on the task of creating a first-class army and of building a great navy—but without a population numerous enough or a country wealthy enough, to stand the enormous increase of taxation which these steps necessarily involved.

The result is that Italy's finances are in an almost bankrupt condition. Her public debt is enormous, and notwithstanding the fact that taxation is so onerous as to be almost unbearable, the interest account can hardly be met.

The Abyssinian expedition was a part of this unfortunate policy of aping the Great Powers. England, Germany and France were dividing Africa among themselves, and ambitious Italy attempted to take a slice. She made a foothold on the eastern coast, and endeavored to push her way inland by absorbing Abyssinia.

The Abyssinians are brave fighters, and they were aided by the character of the country over which the Italian advance had to be made. They defeated the invaders and captured a garrison of some thousands. The Italian government could not raise money to continue the campaign, and the treaty just made is the humiliating outcome.

SOUTHERN SCARE OVER.

Ever since the reconstruction era, the spectre of "negro domination" has kept the South solid. It was the cry which rallied all the whites to the Democratic standard, irrespective of the merits of the issues involved in the campaign. The attempts to pass federal election laws, to checkmate the known corruption at the polls, were interpreted to mean a return of negro rule, and the scare was thus perpetuated on the "force bill."

But the evidences are clear this year that the intelligent portion of the Southern people have recovered from their scare. When the whites of Alabama recovered control of the state and adopted a new constitution, they changed the time of electing state officials from November to August, in order to escape the presence of federal officials at the polls. In his recent message to the legislature, Governor Oates urges that two elections a year every other year are too many, and advises a consolidation of the state election with that for federal officials in November.

Recalling the fact that fear of federal interference was the cause of the change made in 1875, he says that the federal election laws were repealed three years ago "and now no reasonable person apprehends their re-enactment, or the passage by Congress of a 'force bill.'" A bill providing for a consolidation of elections has been introduced in the legislature, and it will probably become a law.

It will be remembered that the people of Florida, in October, by an overwhelming majority, ratified a constitutional amendment changing the time of their state election to November, showing that they, too, no longer have any fear of a force bill. These are cheering indications, for they mark the decadence of the old sectional feeling in the South. That feeling has long ceased to cut any figure in the politics of the North, and its disappearance in the South will bring into that section the Northern enterprise and capital which it so much needs.

MR. HANNA NOT ELIGIBLE.

Some of the Eastern Democratic papers are worrying themselves over the possibility that President-elect McKinley will offer the position of secretary of the treasury to Mark Hanna. They should get over their attack of disquietude. Mr. Hanna is disqualified from becoming secretary of the treasury under the following provision of law:

> No person appointed to the office of secretary of the treasury shall, directly or indirectly, be concerned or interested in carrying on the business of trade or commerce or be the owner in whole or in part of any sea vessel, or purchase by himself, or another in trust for him, any public lands or other public property, or be concerned in the purchase or disposal of any public securities of any state or of the United States.

Mr. Hanna is engaged in "carrying on the business of trade and commerce," and is therefore ineligible. President Grant desired to appoint A. T. Stewart his secretary of the treasury, but he was ineligible, for the same reason that exists in Mr. Hanna's case.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

There is a steady progress toward recovery in the general trade situation. The reports from industrial establishments all over the country show that the increase in production keeps on with an accompanying increase in the number of hands employed. Every day sees more men at work, and consequently in a position to purchase goods and supplies, thus insuring a wider market for the products of farm and factory. There is no disposition on the part of any one to expand his business recklessly. The lesson of the past three years has been too severe for that. Everybody is conservative, and any increase of output is because of actual increase in demand, and not a speculative movement.

The weekly report of the associated banks of New York for Saturday is without precedent. This document showed an increase of $21,937,800 in deposits, $11,286,400 in cash reserves, and of $9,553,400 in loans—figures which have never been approached in the previous financial history of the metropolis. Fully half this increase in reserves is believed to represent money hoarded before election, which has now been returned to the channels of commerce. The very large increase in loans was a most significant factor in the statement, as it was largely due to commercial loans, thus showing that the wholesale merchants and manufacturers are energetically responding to the increased demand for goods, and extending their purchases and output to meet it, not only at present but in the future.

This plethora of loanable funds made a very easy money market, and interest rates declined in proportion. Call loans closed on Saturday at 3 per cent, and time money at 4 per cent for 90 days to four months, and 4½@5 per cent for five to seven months.

The exports of gold for the week were $40,700; imports, $764,099, nearly all foreign coin from the West Indies. Exports of silver, $973,850; imports, $35,248. The net balance of imports of gold over exports since January 1, is $28,104,032.

Last week's New York stock market was one of comparative inactivity. There were intervals of active trading, but most of the business done was professional. Prices moved very irregularly. Europe's heavy selling ceased at the same time as the heavy domestic buying. The business transacted in railway and miscellaneous bonds was on a less active scale and the movement of prices was somewhat irregular, but in the main lower.

HANNA ON HIS WORK.

Mark Hanna's speech at the banquet tendered him at the Union Club, Cleveland, is notable because of itself it furnishes the best possible answer to the aspersions on McKinley spread broadcast by the Popocrats during the campaign. The fact is shown that, instead of being plastic clay in the hands of Hanna, Major McKinley is the leader; and that Mr. Hanna's work in the campaign for nomination as well as for that of election, was dictated by sincere admiration and love for McKinley, not by selfish greed.

One point is brought out by Mr. Hanna which is noteworthy. It is, that McKinley's nomination and election were achieved without the making of any pledges or promises to be redeemed by the bestowal of office. This could not be said of any successful candidate for the Presidency from Lincoln to the present. It is a matter of congratulation to the people of he United States and to Major McKinley, that this should be so.

Even so active and energetic a manager as Mr. Hanna, however, would have been unable to accomplish this, had it not been for the fact that an overwhelming majority of the Republicans of the nation were so strongly and enthusiastically in favor of the nomination of McKinley. Mr. Hanna did not have to persuade them to enlist under his banner. His work was that of marshaling them, and of effectively employing the power thus placed in his hands to accomplish the nomination and the election of the people's candidate.

The will of the people is supreme. State and local leaders, even had they been so minded, did not dare set themselves in opposition to the popular demand. Their political future would have been imperiled. Hence Mr. Hanna's work, in the campaign preliminary to the great convention at St. Louis, was largely that of organization—a work for which he is especially fitted, and which he carried through with splendid success. A less brilliant organizer might have lost the campaign through lack of ability to use the different factors of strength within his reach; but Mr. Hanna's tact in harmonizing, his skill in organizing, and his energy in utilizing, brought him a brilliant and well-deserved victory.

THE JEWISH WOMEN.

The National Council of Jewish Women is an organization which has just held its first annual convention in New York city. It is not a very large body, but it hopes to bring all intelligent Jewish women into its fold, to work for the promotion of religion, and the study and practice of philanthropy. Under the first head, the method proposed is the study of Jewish history and the revival of interest in the observances of the ancient faith. The work in philanthropy will be along the lines of the moral and intellectual uplifting of the race in this country.

It will be noted that the objects and work are essentially modern in scope. There is no reference to the dream of Jewish unity by a restoration of the ancient monarchy, with Jerusalem as its seat, and the gathering of the chosen people again within the boundaries of their old heritage in Judea. If the women who are at the head of this movement indulge in that millennial dream, they have had the wisdom to say nothing of it. They propose to deal with existing conditions, rather than attempt to start an emotional propaganda over an impractical vision.

The gathering of the Jews scattered over the world in Palestine under their own government, is chimerical. They would have to turn themselves into an agricultural and pastoral people, which they are not. They are almost without exception, business men. There would not be any scope, at least for American Jews, in Palestine; nor do the men of this intensely practical race entertain, as a rule, any desire to expatriate themselves in order to attempt the rebuilding of Jewish nationality in its ancient seat. They are perfectly satisfied where they are.

Carroll Cook, a candidate for superior court judge in San Francisco, at the recent election, was the object of special attack by the American Railway Union because he conducted the prosecution of a railroad striker, accused of murdering an engineer and several United States soldiers in 1894 by causing a railroad wreck. The appeal against law and order did not avail. **Judge Cook received a large vote, larger, in fact, than that given to any other candidate for superior court judge with one exception, a very popular man running on the non-partisan ticket.**

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The late returns from Kentucky, Wyoming, the Dakotas and other close states give Bryan one vote in Kentucky, the three votes of Wyoming and the four votes of South Dakota.

In the last named state the Bryan electors have only 191 votes more than the McKinley electors. In Wyoming the lowest Bryan elector is 66 ahead of the highest McKinley elector. In this state, as well as in Kentucky, the official canvass may change the result. The electoral table now stands:

For McKinley.

California	9
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Illinois	24
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kentucky	12
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	14
Minnesota	9
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	10
New York	36
North Dakota	3
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
Vermont	4
West Virginia	6
Wisconsin	12
Total	272

For Bryan.

Alabama	11
Arkansas	8
Colorado	4
Florida	4
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Kansas	10
Kentucky	1
Louisiana	8
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
Montana	3
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
North Carolina	11
South Carolina	9
South Dakota	4
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Utah	3
Virginia	12
Washington	4
Wyoming	3
Total	175

McKinley majority in the electoral college, 97.

Touching the nature of the monetary legislation which will be brought forward in the House, nothing having the stamp of authority has been made public as yet. Indeed, one can scarcely look for suggestions of this kind until it shall have been determined whether the plan of calling an extra session will be adopted, for the House just elected will not, in the ordinary course of events, begin its deliberations until December of next year. On the other hand, of course, the fact will not be forgotten that the organization of the present House will be continued, as far as possible, in its successor, the same party remaining in control.

The talk of a currency commission, which was heard a good deal last year, is being renewed. It may be remembered that at the last session of Congress Representative Heatwole, of Minnesota, introduced a resolution providing for a non-partisan currency commission. By its terms the President was to appoint nine citizens, eminent in trade, political economy and banking, to act with the comptroller of the currency as a commission of experts to offer recommendations for needed changes in our present inadequate banking and currency system and to report its recommendations to Congress. This resolution, it is now said, may be pressed during the coming session of Congress, and especially in view of the fact that considerable discussion has been engendered as to currency legislation in the next Congress.

A course of lectures by Mr. Bryan during the coming winter might draw those curious to see him, if there be such who had their desire ungratified during the campaign, and it might be a source of profit to the lecturer; but that he will have anything to say which he has not said a hundred times before is very doubtful. The striking thing about Mr. Bryan's oratory is its lack of variety. He had made practically only a single speech, of course with a few variations, and it is doubtful if he is in any sense an original speaker. Still, there are worse things he might do than turn his hand to filling engagements in lyceum courses.

Returns from the election in the four states of Arkansas, Georgia, Mississippi and Virginia show an interesting increase in the Republican vote of the South since 1892. In that year Harrison had, in the states named, a total of 172,170 votes. This year McKinley has 238,087, a gain of 65,917. Bryan, meanwhile, does not equal the combined vote of the Democrats and Populists four years ago. They polled 498,708 at that time, and his vote this year is only 423,533, a loss of 75,175. To find gains for Bryan over the Popocratic vote of 1892 we must go to the West, for we shall not discover them in the East or South, taking either section entire. In Indiana, the vote of which is now announced, both candidates gained materially. McKinley polled 323,919 ballots to 303,854 for Bryan, while Harrison's vote was 255,617 to 284,948 for Cleveland and Weaver.

Some idea of the size of the state of Texas may be gained from the slowness with which the returns of the late election are coming to hand. Of the 246 counties nearly ninety have still unreported their complete vote, and it will be many days before the returns for the entire state are in. From present indications, however, it is safe to say that Bryan's plurality in Texas will be extremely large. At last accounts the combined Democratic and Populist vote was 296,205 to 169,538 for McKinley, and the late-reporting counties were gradually increasing this Popocratic advantage. But the proportionate gain is in favor of the Republicans. Harrison's entire vote was only 77,478, and the combined vote of Cleveland and Weaver was 338,836.

Late returns from some of the close states render it possible to make an approximately accurate statement as to the extent of the sound money majority in the House of Representatives. It is believed that the sound money men in that body will number 202 and the free silver men 155, so that there will be a sound money majority of 47. The sound money men are, of course, mainly Republicans, though a few members of that party will vote for free coinage. The figures show a considerable falling off in the number of Republicans in the House, a decrease, as compared with 1894, of over fifty. As it is, however, the majority in favor of sound money is sufficient and decisive.

It is known that the banking and currency committee of the House, to whom the Heatwole resolution was referred, was not favorably impressed with it, because the committee believed itself competent to evolve a satisfactory currency scheme. As nothing was accomplished in the last session, it is now possible that a currency commission may be looked upon with favor, especially as the prospect of definite financial legislation is somewhat remote. It might as well be understood, however, that the commission should start with the assumption that there is to be no further compromise on the question of a monetary standard.

Washington dispatches give a forecast of the forthcoming report of the secretary of agriculture, which is expected to be the first of the cabinet officer's reports to be completed. It is declared to be the belief of the secretary that a study of the markets, including not only the range of prices, but the character and extent of the damands of the various countries upon the productions of the United States, is as necessary to the prosperity and success of the farmer as to that of the merchant, and recognizing the fact that the farmer, compared to the merchant, has practically no opportunity to make this study for himself, Secretary Morton believes that the government should do it for him.

The establishment of the division of foreign markets, which is concerned in this subject, is believed by the secretary to be probably the most important of the extensions of the work of the department under his administration. Another subject which has much engaged the attention of the secretary is that regarding the constitution of soils. Investigations of this subject by the department have been the means of awakening interest in agricultural colleges all over the country. It's practical importance to the farmer can be readily understood, for upon a knowledge of the relative productivity of soils may depend his success or failure.

The French government is the latest one to plume itself on having at last got those Turkish reforms started. Foreign Minister Hanotaux said some ugly things about the Sultan a few days ago, the French ambassador at Constantinople made urgent representations, and, lo, the reforms begin! France at once lays her hand on her heart to receive gracefully the congratulations of all Europe. Just think of it! The Sultan has promised to let out of prison every man who has been rotting there for a year charged with no crime! True, these reforms, in sixteen beautiful chapters with supplementary regulations, were solemnly promised in an imperial irade of October 17, 1895. True, not one of them has been put in execution or an attempt made to do so. True, the Sultan has given a smirking promise to this, that, and the other ambassador that he was going to begin the work. But now he has given one more lying promise, and the welkin of diplomacy is ringing with hallelujahs.

Emperor William can never swear in troops without leaving it a little doubtful whether the oath is taken "so help me God," or "so help me William." This confusion was more than ordinarily noticeable in his address to the recruits in Berlin. The only thing that saves his language from being shockingly profane is the conviction, which now must be profound in all those who have studied his symptoms, that it is the language of an insane person. His thinly veiled appeal to the officers to go on fighting duels with everybody who questions his absolute wisdom, will cause a great sensation in Germany, where efforts to put down army duelling have of late been strenuous; while his defiant assertion that the nation would shed "our last drop of blood" to keep Alsace and Lorraine, is plainly meant as a challenge to the Franco-Russian alliance to come on if they dare. There have been mad monarchs before, but never, we believe, has one been left at large with such terrible power for evil, both to his own country and to all Europe, as is in the hands of the mania-driven Emperor of Germany.

The debate in the Reichstag resulted in an almost unalloyed triumph for Prince Bismarck. It was not that his methods were justified. His policy in making a secret treaty with Russia in 1884, undoing to a certain extent the Triple Alliance to which he was bound to be faithful, is evidently a galling thing to the present rulers of Germany. His reckless disregard of the public interest in revealing the secret at this juncture, they make no pretence of defending. But they have no stomach for a fight with him. Even rash Emperor William has no desire to pick up the challenge of the bitter and defiant ex-chancellor. That is the kind of triumph which Bismarck most enjoys. He has not won respect but has inspired fear. His opponents gnash their teeth at him, but they do it helplessly and leave him master of the field. All this must be delicious to a man whose diet for eighty years has been blood and iron. Yet there can be no doubt that his cynical revelations have given a rude blow to European diplomacy. Italy and Austria are putting on the best face possible in the presence of this treachery of their ally, but they must be keeping up a terrible thinking. Other statesmen must be anxiously asking themselves what treaties are worth the paper they are written on, what alliances are secure, if such diplomatic methods as Bismarck's are possible nowadays.

Reports from British sources in China declare that Russia is massing a great number of troops in Eastern Siberia, and it is feared English interests are menaced. The port of Vladivostock on the eastern coast of Siberia is Russia's outlet to the Pacific. It is strongly fortified and is the terminus of the great government railway which crosses Siberia. The port is a rendezvous for a strong naval fleet and in the province of which the city is the capital, troops have been gathered for some time. The increase of the force gives cause for alarm to the English. It is claimed that there are now 112,000 men under arms there, an army that may well be looked upon as indicative of some ulterior design on the part of Russia.

It is England that Russia must oppose if her territory is to be extended in any direction. As the interests of the two countries clash at many points, it is useless to look for accord between them. In Turkey and Persia, Russia has opposed England principally from first to last. In China she is encroaching where England was formerly supreme, and she has no doubt in mind the ultimate capture of England's possessions in India.

The Russians are crafty and scheming. It would not be strange if they were successful, but Russian influence instead of English, would mean a slower progress of civilization in the countries concerned. For that reason no lover of advancement will wish to see Russia supplant England in any of the semi-barbaric countries.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Kentucky is chuckling over the biggest 'coon supply in several years.

Shanghai and Hankow are the only two points in China proper where large modern manufacturing plants are established and in operation.

Japan cannot yet successfully compete against the cheap buttons of Austria and Germany in her own markets, and imports large quantities.

J. L. Dearborn, of Wentworth, N. H., who is ninety-three years old, tells with equal pride that he voted for Andrew Jackson in 1829, and for McKinley in 1896.

Jules Verne is threatened with a libel suit by a French gentleman who thinks he recognizes his own portrait in one of Verne's villainous characters.

The new Russian imperial yacht Standart, in his final trial trip in the Kattegat, made an average speed of 21.18 knots an hour. The contract stipulated for 20 knots only.

Since the beginning of this century the use of the Italian language has greatly increased; in 1801 it was spoken by 15,070,000 people, and in 1890 it was used by 33,400,000.

The young Duchess of Marlborough has a strange taste for pets. At Blenheim she has set up a menagerie, in which are two ostriches, several eagles and vultures and an ibis.

A collection of letters, the publication of which is largely attributed to Gen. Baratiori, brings grave charges against several former Italian ministers, notably Signor Crispi.

In the opinion of the best informed authorities Shanghai will become the great central manufacturing point of the Pacific coast, even surpassing utimately Osaka in Japan.

Microscopical investigation is said to prove that the pores of wood invite the passage of moisture in the direction of the timber's growth, but repel it in the opposite direction.

Dr. Dawson Tucker has discovered that the Roehtgen rays exist in nature, namely, in the ordinary glow worm, whose light penetrates thin sheets of aluminum and other substances.

The great linguists have never been great, save in their specialty. No great linguist was also great as an author. The ability to learn languages does not seem to co-exist with talent in other lines.

Belgian Flemings are much pleased because the Count of Flanders' son, Prince Albert, the heir presumptive to the throne, recently delivered a speech in Flemish before the Ghent Academy.

Near Wabash, Ind., there is a young woman who has been unable to eat anything since the news of McKinley's election reached her. What she expected of Bryan has not been disclosed.

Russian cannon captured at Sebastopol are used as trophies in various parts of France. During the Czar's recent visit to Paris four of these identical guns were used in firing a salute to welcome him.

It has been estimated that at least 2½ per cent of the entire population of the United States make their living out of the electric light and power industry and the branches of trade directly dependent upon it.

The wife of a New Orleans carpenter who was obliged to have one of her hands amputated last spring has brought the other one to such a state of serviceability that she has succeeded in making a dress unaided.

An effort is being made in Great Britain to raise £2,500 for D. L. Moody's school for boys at Mount Vernon, Mass. Among those who are soliciting subscriptions are Lord Kinnaird, Lord Overturn, and Sir George Williams.

The Duchess de Dino, who is an American by birth, is a remarkable bright business woman. She recently ordered a thirteen-story building to be erected in New York City, and before completion she has rented eight floors, the contract for the rental of the fourth floor for a term of years having now been completed for $50,000.

At Rome City, Ind., a Pittsburg traveling man became acquainted with a girl on a Monday, wired her an offer of marriage on the following Wednesday, was accepted by return dispatch, and the marriage took place on Thursday.

The big dining room in the new Boston hotel, the Tuileries, at 270 Commonwealth avenue, is decorated with nine panels, illustrating the history of France, by Darius and Cyrus Cobb. The panels are four feet wide by seven feet high.

An old Greek lady of Trieste was recently murdered by her eleven-year-old grandson, instigated by his brother, who is thirteen. The children enticed their grandmother into the attic, where the younger boy shot her down with a revolver.

Prof. Carl Gegebauer celebrated his seventieth birthday at Heidelberg last month. He is probably the only living naturalist who has mastered the whole filed of comparative anatomy, and his works on that subject have passed through many editions.

Primary pupils of Machiasport, Me., have been earning money for the decoration of their school-room by preparing the wood for the stove. The boys sawed—the teacher, a young woman, helping them—and the girls carried the wood to the shed and piled it up.

Emilie Ollivier, Napoleon III's last minister, is about to publish a novel called "Marie Madeleine," which is believed to be autobiographical. He brings into it Richard Wegner, who was his brother-in-law, Ollivier's first wife having been a daughter of Liszt.

John Lyons's wife has secured his pardon from the governor of Tennessee nine months after his sentence for appropriation of funds. During the intervening time she walked all over Iliquat county securing signatures to the petition for pardon, and then walked to the capital to present the petition personally.

The Dunvegan Castle, the sixteenth and latest steamer of the Castle Mail Packets company, which started on her first voyage to the Cape in September, has a tonnage of 5,958 tons, a little more than that of the Tantallon Castle, hitherto the largest of the company's steamers.

Melton Prior, the English war artist, has been through fourteen campaigns, and has been wounded eight times. Three times his name has appeared on the list of those killed in battle. His duties have taken him all over the world, and he has attended almost every important royal wedding of the past twenty-five years.

The maids of honor of the Empress of Russia are generally recruited from the daughters of superior officers of high court functionaries, and educated at special schools, where they are surrounded with the rigid etiquette in which their future lives must be passed. The pupils are all dressed alike in plain black.

Superintendent Hubbard of the Clackamas hatchery at Oregon City, Ore., is to send to Washington specimens of young salmon which have died in large numbers at the hatchery of a strange disease, the only manifestation of which is a white spot on the fish's belly. Half the 2,000,000 fishes brought from the Salmon river have been killed by it.

The famous pearl discovered in Australia of late years is that known as the Southern Cross. It consists of a cluster of nine pearls in the shape of a crucifix, and is almost perfect in proportion. This freak of nature was picked up at low water on the Lacepede Islands by a beach-comber named Clark; it was last sold for $50,000.

Two distinguished Japanese authors, Mr. K. Tokutomi and Mr. Y. Fukai, have been paying a flying visit to England. The former has written, in addition to numerous works on Japanese questions, lives of Gladstone, Bright, Cobden, Cromwell and Pitt, and Mr. Fukai has translated various sociological and political science books, including Mr. Pearson's "National Life and Character," Mr. Frederic Harrison's "Nineteenth Century," and Tolstoi's "Power and Liberty."

The Rev. Father Horan, of Rumford Falls, Me., secured the necessary funds to complete his new church by announcing that it would be opened on a certain Sunday, which turned out to be a bitterly cold day, and then preaching the sermon so long that its close was accompanied by the chattering of teeth all over the house. **As if suddenly reminded that it was chilly he remarked that it was cold indeed, and expressing his belief that the congregation would cheerfully contribute money enough to plaster the walls and put in a furnace, passed the plate and got what he wanted.**

Election Echoes From California.

Editor Blade:—Talk about the brilliant record made in the late election by the big Eastern states! Why, bless you, when you consider the amount of fighting that had to be done, no state east of the Sierras had such a terrific contest from start to finish as confronted the Republicans of California. A survey of the political field at midsummer showed that the Republican party could count on more than

Their 1892 vote	118,027
Plus the natural increase	12,000
Total Republican vote	130,027
From this must be subtracted for silver Republicans who at first thought they would support Bryan	30,000
Leaving net Republican vote	100,027

The Bryan vote was at the same period made up of

Cleveland vote of 1892	118,151
Plus the vote for Weaver in 1892	25,311
Add to this the natural increase, Democratic and Populist vote, say	17,000
And the silver Republicans	30,000
Makes the apparent Bryan vote at midsummer	190,435

Had the election occurred at that period, Mr. Bryan would have carried the state by not less than 80,000, and possibly 90,000, plurality.

But early in the campaign the Boy Orator informed the country that "this is to be a campaign of education." In California the skirmish line was promptly seized, and for a time held by the loud-voiced Populists, who, from every street corner and crossroad, promulgated their silver gospel, and read their fabulous tables of "statistics." The McKinley forces were simply paralyzed, and actually went into hiding. Soon, however, the sound money literature began to circulate. One by one the friends of sound money and protection came out of their holes. They scarcely knew each other at first, for many of them were old-line Democrats. A few meetings were held, and people read and studied as do the college boys when commencement is in sight. It was soon discovered that we had the better side of the argument, and having thoroughly convinced ourselves, we began making converts from the Bryan forces. At first they came over to us by dozens and scores, then by hundreds and thousands. During October the desertions from the fiat to the sound money cause became a perfect stampede.

Many things conspired to aid us. First I will name the heroic stand taken by several thousand sound money Democrats. In all our rejoicings we thankfully include them as a part of our happy family. Next the tremendous need of California for protection for her many interests which Democratic blundering has ruined. Then the solid phalanx of business men was projected like a catapult against the apparently formidable works of Bryanism.

But probably, aside from the millions of copies of sound money and protection leaflets, no one influence—not even the tremendous aid rendered by such giants as Ben Butterworth, Boutelle, Schoomaker and Tom Reed—contributed so much to bring about our victory as did the never ceasing advocacy from street corners and sand lots, from stump and platform, by silver orators of high and low degree of Altgeldism and Debism, of hatred towards all who had been successful in life. The wild schemes advocated by these men drove thousands of voters into our ranks. In the city of Oakland a gang of these visionaries held high carnival all summer and fall, and their influence in behalf of silver was in an inverse ratio to the noise they made.

I close as I began, by saying that California has made and won the biggest fight along the entire line.

SOUND MONEY.

Oakland, Cal., Nov. 14.

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

OFFER NO. 8.—BLADE SPECIAL.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin Works—Be Sure to Name Your Choice When You Order.

A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $20, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number which has all the appearances and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin factories. Time and money have been spent in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $20.

No. 333.

No. 333 is one of the finest gentlemen's watches we have ever offered. The movements, either Waltham or Elgin, are full jeweled, and are guaranteed perfect timekeepers. The case is of the finest gold-filled, and guaranteed to wear the same as solid gold for 15 years. The price of this watch in open face is $13.50, and in hunting case, $16.50.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

We will also furnish No. 4 with beautiful nickel movement and fancy regulator, either Waltham or Elgin, for $6.00.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 60 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6890—LADIES' WRAPPER.

Figured wool challis is chosen for this neat and serviceable gown, so admirably adapted for home wear. The standing collar and sleeve tabs are of ruby velvet, outlined with narrow lace edging, while the fanciful girdle of ribbon velvet in the same warm tint confines the fulness at the waist.

The pretty gown, gathered at the neck, is mounted over fitted body linings shaped with single darts, the use of which is optional. The closing is accomplished with buttons and button holes. The seamless back is gathered at the neck and waist line by alternate rows of shirring drawn well to the centre back. Ribbon velvet is neatly joined on each side of the shirring, which serves to hold the fulness gracefully to the figure, finishing in the center front with stylish bows and ends.

The one-seamed gigot sleeves are of moderate fulness and are arranged over fitted

6890—Ladies' Wrapper.

6890—LADIES' WRAPPER.

linings that may be omitted if not desired. A standing collar of velvet completes the neck.

All serviceable materials may be employed in making this dainty gown, such as challis, delaine, cotton or wool crepon, etc., or the garment can be made of washable fabrics and worn with linen turnover collar and cuffs, thus completing an ideal gown for the practical housekeeper.

To make this gown in the medium size requires five yards of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6890, may be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for 35 cents.

NO. 6887—GIRLS' CORSELET SKIRT.

Silk and wool plaid made this unique little garment that comprises a skirt and corselet in one and can be worn with various styles of guimpes. In the present instance, the predominating tones in the plaid were deep cardinal, black, gray and yellow worn with a guimpe of plain material in the first named warm tint. Eyelet-holes are worked in the pretty pointed bodice through which scarlet lacings were drawn which may be substituted, however, by tiny buttons of gilt or black satin. The neat corselet is but a continuation of the skirt proper, which is shaped by front, side and back gores. Below the waist line the material is laid in deep underlying plaits, giving to each gore or section the appearance of a single wide box-plait. The skirt is sufficiently full at the lower edge and has a stylish flare.

The practical mother will realize the possibilities of such a garment. Exquisite French plaids, comprising red, blue and green shades, when fashioned in this style, can be worn with a guimpe in any one of these or corresponding shades, thus providing a pleasing variety. The model will develop

NO. 6887—GIRLS' CORSELET SKIRT.

prettily in all seasonable fabrics and can be made of plain materials and worn with a guimpe or waist in plaid, striped or novelty goods. One exquisite gown seen had the skirt of black and yellow stripes with a guimpe in buttercup-yellow silk.

To make this skirt for a girl of ten years it will require 2¾ yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6887, is cut in sizes for girls six, eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years of age, and retails for thirty cents.

NO. 6861—LADIES' WAIST.

Peacock blue and green shot silk made this stylish waist, which is one of the newest modes. The rolling collar and cuffs of white linen are adjustable and can be removed to have laundered when necessary, or when made to match the waist they can be permanently secured. A handsome stock collar of satin ribbon is tied under the collar in a large bow at the center back. Belt to match closed with silver buckle. Five small tucks are laid at the neck on each side of the box-plait in center-front.

6861—LADIES' WAIST.

These plaits spread gradually, allowing an easy, graceful fulness over the bust which is confined again at the waist line, and the lower edge is concealed under the dress skirt. The full back is stylishly plaited or gathered, as preferred, and joined to the straight lower edge of yoke lining, the handsomely pointed yoke in newest design being laid flat over the plaits or gathers and stitched on the curved edge. The stylish bishop sleeves are fashionably wide, gathered at the top and finished with wristbands to which the cuffs are buttoned. The neck is finished with a close-fitting collar, to the upper edge of which the linen collar is buttoned with single studs in front, closing in back on two separate buttons, which are sewed inside the collar. These stylish and becoming waists are a pronounced feature of the season's modes, made of cashmere, French flannel, crepon, brilliantine, fine plaid and mixed woolens, as well as of silk, satin, brocade and other fancy silk textures.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size, it will require five yards of twenty-two-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6861, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Fifty Years Ago.

This is the stamp that the letter bore
Which carried the story far and wide,
Of certain cure for the loathsome sore
That bubbled up from the tainted tide
Of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name
And his sarsaparilla, that all now, know,
That was just beginning its fight of fame
With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

DUTIES OF ELECTORS.

How the Vote is Counted and Transmitted to the Capitol.

Just how or where or when the electoral vote is cast, seems to be something of a mystery to many voters who are well-informed on all other subjects.

The votes are cast in each state, on the same day, inaccordance with a provision of the United States which reads:

The electors for each state shall meet and give their votes upon the first Wednesday in December, in the year in which they are appointed, at such place in each state as the legislature of each state may direct."

In Ohio, and in most of the other states, there is special legislation providing that the votes shall be cast at the state capitol.

The federal statues have provided for any contingency that might arise. Each state may, by law, provide for the filling of any vacancies which may occur in its college of electors, when such college meets to give its electoral vote.

In Ohio, should a vacancy occur, the Ohio electoral college has power to elect persons to fill such vacancies, and should it happen that two persons receive the same number of votes, the governor makes the choice, by lot. It will be seen, therefore, that no adverse state administration could affect the electoral vote.

After the votes are formally cast, three certificates are made, in which the votes for President and vice-Presdenti are given in separate lists.

The college then chooses a person, not necessarily a member of its body to peronally take one certificate to Washington. This he must deliver to the president of the senate before the first week in January. In the event of that officer not being in Washistgon when the messenger arrives, the secretary of state is empowered to take charge of the certificate.

The second certificate must be sent to the president of the senate by mail, so as to reach Washington before the first week in January.

The third certificate is delivered to the federal judge of the district in which the electoral college meets.

On the second Wednesday of February, Congress is in session, and the electoral vote is formally canvassed.

Should it happen that neither of the first two certificates reach Washington by the second Wednesday in February, the secretary of state at once sends a special messenger to the federal judge who is in possession of the third certificate, and that is then taken to Washington.

Each messenger is paid mileage upon the surrender of the certificate, to the amount of twenty-five cents for each mile he has traveled by the most direct route. As his transportation does not usually exceed six cents per mile for the round trip, he is a few dollars to the good. Messengers from the remote states are thus quite well paid for their time. The man who will carry the certificate for California will be ahead about $600 on the trip.

THE REST OF IT.

Give every man his share
Of sorrow and of glee,
And he will wonder where
The other part can be.
If pain be half his lot,
He tries to make a jest of it;
It serves to warn him not—
He wants to know the rest of it.

Give woman half a hint
Of how the scandal goes,
And she will never stint
When telling what she knows.
One tells the story straight,
Another what she guessed of it.
The others watch and wait—
They want to know the rest of it.

Give any growing boy
A watch and there's no doubt
'Twill be his vandal joy
To turn it inside out.
He isn't satisfied
To merely be possessed of it.
The watch looks well outside—
He wants to know the rest of it.

And so the story goes,
Throught all the alphabet,
No wit nor science throws
A light upon it yet.
The problem's in our hand;
We ought to make the best of it.
But still, you understand,
We want to know the rest of it.

FUNNY REPLIES.

"If Not Yourself, Who Would You Like to Be?"

London Answers recently offered a prize of 1 guinea for the best reply to the proposition: "If you change, who would you like to be?" Some of the answers are printed herewith:

"If I were not myself I would like to be some one who is my exact counterpart, for I am happy and contented in my present condition and what could I wish more?"

"What would suit me? Why, I would like to be admiral of the British fleet returning to Spithead after the next great naval victory?"

"What would I be? My only son. He will become one of the greatest men of the day. Nothing can prevent it. He is handsome, plucky, athletic, has a superb voice; nothing is beyond him. His brain is of extraordinary power; in short, he takes after me in every detail."

"My wifes' second husband.

"Why?

"Because the married folks well know,
And all the single guess,
To-day within our heaven below
She makes true happiness."

The last took the prize.

VIVIEN SARTORIS.

THE PRETTY GRAND-DAUGHTER OF GEN. GRANT.

One of the Season's Buds in Washington Society the Coming Winter.

Conspicuous among the pretty debutantes of the coming winter in the national capital, according to the New York World, will be the eldest daughter of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris. Her coming out will be marked by a large reception at the residence of Mrs. Grant, on Q street, just off Massachusetts avenue.

The occasion is looked forward to by society with much interest. It will doubtless be followed by a succession of brilliant entertainments in honor of the bud, and they will add largely to the festivities of the season. She is especially fitted to shine by reason of her talents and lovable qualities of heart and mind.

Miss Sartoris has lived a very quiet life of study under private tutors. Her mother had decided that the daughter should be educated under her own eye. Her wisdom has been demonstrated in the result, and Miss Vivien Sartoris is one of the most modest and well-informed girls in her set. She is a brunette, although her hair is a golden brown tint, as was her mother's at the same age. Her eyes and brows are dark and her complexion is a rich olive. She is of medium height, inclined to plumpness, and retiring in disposition. With all who meet her she is a favorite. That her personality will make an impression in the social world is assured.

Born in London seventeen years ago, Miss Sartoris will not be eighteen years old until spring. Yet she is a woman in mind and education. She posseses a voice of great natural sweetness and power. It has not been cultivated because her relatives have been very careful that she should not be forced while young. It is the intention of her mother to have her take vocal lessons during the winter.

Miss Sartoris speaks French almost like a native. But she lays no claim to being a linguist.

Mrs. Sartoris has with her this winter her sons and daughters, including Algernon Sartoris, who is an enthusiastic young American in heart. A second daughter, just fifteen, promises to rival her elder sister in attraction. She has already outstepped her in height. And Mrs. Sartoris, with her youthful appearance, looks more like an elder sister to her two handsome daughters.

MISS VIVIEN SARTORIS.

The picture of Miss Sartoris printed above is from a photographic copy of a portrait by Hallais painted in London and copied for the New York World by special permission of Mrs. Grant. The photograph was made by Miss Emily Mew, of Washington.

UNCLE SAM'S LARGEST GUN.

Mightiest of guns ever built in America, and one of the largest yet constructed anywhere, is the 16-inch engine of war on which work is now being pushed at the Watervliet Arsenal. It will be 49.67 feet long, weigh 125 tons, have a range of 16 miles, and will penetrate 27½ inches of the best steel armor at two miles. Mounted at Fort Wadsworth, in New York harbor, this gun would be able to hurl a 2,370-pound projectile at a man-of-war before she got within seven miles of Sandy Hook.—New York Press.

HANGIN' OUT CLOTHES.

Mollie's in ther garden
Hangin' out clothes;
What I'd do without her
Lord only knows!

Onct (I'd never done it)—
Years and years ago,
Kinder thought I'd kiss her
Jest to try my show.

She was in ther garden
Hangin' out clothes—
How I dared to do it
Lord only knows!

I slips up behind her,
Grabbed her on the sly—
Her mouth was full of clothes pins—
Near put out my eye!

Gee, but then she hollered!
How a woman goes!
"Jim," she says, "oh, deary, Jim—"
An' Lord only knows.

Then she put her arms up
Plumb around my neck;
Kissed me on the bleedin' eye—
Give me near a peck!

Mollie—(an' she's mine now)—
Is hangin' out clothes.
What I'd do without her
Lord only knows.

—Post Wheeler, in N. Y. Press.

MR. BOGGS WILL GET EVEN.

Will Train His Hens to Lay Small Eggs Two at a Time.

Cy Boggs, of the Missouri bottoms, brought a lot of eggs to town this morning, says the Atchison Globe, and they were undoubtedly the biggest hen eggs ever seen in Atchison. The grocers refused to allow him any more than the market price for eggs, and he was very indignant. "I have been working a long time developing a strain of chickens which would lay enormous eggs like these," he said to a reporter, "and here is all the reward I get for it. But I propose to get ahead of the game yet. I am going to take a little different course in breeding, which will result in the hens laying eggs half the size of these, and two at a time."

Boggs had a peculiar experience a few days ago. He was plowing in his field, and struck a black snake, cutting the snake in two. When he returned his plow cut the snake in two again. On the next trip he was surprised to again sever the same snake. Imagine his astonishment when he cut the same snake in two as he came back, and for three more successive times he cut the same snake in two. He estimated that the snake must have been twenty feet long.

There is one particular tree in Bogg's orchard which bears wonderfully fine fruit. The apples are large and mellow, and the flavor fine enough for a king. Enormous prices have been offered for seeds from the apples, but Boggs would never sell them. This year some one determined to have some of the seeds, and one night stole every apple on the tree. It was a bitter blow to Boggs to lose the apples, but the tree made it all right by turning in and bearing another crop of apples, which were gathered a few days ago.

If there is anything Boggs likes it is a croppy. He took a notion a few days ago that he was going to have some croppy if he had to fish all winter. He spent three days fishing at the Pass, and finally caught two fine ones. He took them home, and had them fried beautifully. He went out to chop some wood, and when he came back the fish were gone; some of his wife's relations had beat him to them.

FROM THE FOUR WINDS.

The largest kitchen in the world is that of the Bon Marche in Paris. This store has 4,000 employes, who are furnished with their lunch. The smallest kettle contains 100 quarts and the largest 500. Each roasting pan is big enough for 500 cutlets.

Size for size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. That is about 50 per cent stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

The greatest corporation on earth is the London & Northwestern railway company of England. It has a capital of $595,000,000 and a revenue of $6,500 an hour; has 2,300 engines; employs 60,000 men. Everything used is made by the company—bridges, engires, rails, carriages, wagons, coal scuttles and even artificial limbs for its injured employes. Repairs to the permanent way cost $130,000 a month.

Italy has 48 per cent illiterate people; France and Belgium about 15 per cent. In Hungary the illiterates number 43 per cent; in Austria 39 per cent and in Ireland 21 per cent. In India only 11,000,000 out of 250,000,000 can read and write.

The seventy-two races inhabiting the world communicate with each other in 3,004 different tongues and confess to about 1,000 religions. The number of men and women is very nearly equal, the average longevity of both sexes being only 38 years, about one-third of the population dying before the age of 17.

The forests of the world cover 1,501,000,000 acres, distributed as follows: Russia, 485,000,000; United States, 476,000,000; Canada, 174,000,000; Brazil, 135,000,000; Scandinavia, 63,000,000; Austria, 46,000,000; Gran Chaco, 37,000,000; Germany, 33,000,000; France, 23,000,000; Italy, 11,000,000; Spain and Portugal, 9,000,000; Algeria, 6,000,000; United Kingdom, 2,000,000; Belgium and Holland, 1,500,000. These figures are from an estimate made in 1883. Since 1848 the French have converted 9,000,000 acres of waste land into forests, producing nearly $2 an acre. Paris burns the timber of 50,000 acres yearly. Woodcutters in the United States fell 30,000 acres daily or 9,000,000 acres per annum. In 1892 the forest area of the United States, exclusive of Alaska and Indian reservations, das 481,764,599 acres.

French and Alcohol.

Frenchmen consume more alcohol than other Europeans, according to figures put before the Basil congress for alcoholism. In the computation the amount of alcohol in light wines and beer is included. The average annual consumption of alcohol per head of population is 13 quarts in France, 10 in Switzerland, Belgium and Italy, 9 in Germany and England, 4 in Sweden, 3 in Norway, and 2 in Canada.

Beyond the Love of Lovers.

The large St. Bernard dog owned by the late Father Connolly died on Wednesday. The dog evidently died from grief for his late master, for since the death of Father Connolly the faithful beast has kept up a hunt for him, and when his search was unrewarded he refused to eat, and laid down and died.—Blossburg (Pa.) Advertiser.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrefy in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning.

Hood's Pills

Hood's Pills rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation. 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ORCHARD LANDS OF LONG AGO.

The orchard lands of long ago!
O drowsy winds, awake and blow
The snowy blossoms back to me
And all the buds that used to be!
Blow back again the grassy ways,
O truant feet, and lift the haze
Of happy summer from the trees
That trail their tresses in the seas
Of grain that float and overflow
The orchard lands of long ago!

Blow back the melody that slips
In lazy laughter from the lips
That marvel much that any kiss
Is sweeter than the apple is.
Blow back the twitter of the birds;
The lisps, the thrills and the words
Of merriment that found the shine
Of summer time a glorious wine
That drenched the leaves that loved it so
In orchard lands of long ago.

O memory, alight and sing
Where round the rosy pippins cling
And golden russets glint and gleam
As in the old Arabian dream—
The fruits of that enchanted tree
The glad Aladdin robbed for me!
And drowsy winds, awake and fan
My blood as when it overran
A heart ripe as the apples grow.
In orchard lands of lang ago.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE "FAR WEST."

It Has Gone Into the Past, With the Buffalo and Antelope.

Commenting upon a futile effort of four Brooklyn boys, with the combined capital of 13 cents, to journey to the land of the "Far West"—the effort having been abruptly terminated at Newark, N. J.—the New York Evening Sun remarks: "The 'Far West' has joined the Seven Cities of Cibola in the realm of rainbow land. When the city of Spokane Falls enjoys a better electric lighting and street car service than New York; when the Santa Fe trail has been for half a generation a line of Pullman train service en route for Tucson; when the antelope has become a menagerie rarity and Fort Colville a refreshment station for the tenderfoot, it is apparent not merely that the 'far West is only round the corner; but, spelt thus, Far West, with capital letters, has joined the Halls of the Montezumas. In great measure this is true; and with this disappearance of that fabled region, that region whose history has run into another volume, and which now we may see only in the 'Border drama,' and the 'blood and thunder' 10-cent novel, there has passed much of the danger of those appeals to boyish imagination and ambition that have wrought so much evil in the Eastern cities. When at last there is no more a 'Far West,' where 'guns' are really pulled from hip pocket—or leathern belts—and popped at slightest provacation, and Indians are scarce as are pirates now on seas of commerce—and the boys have come to understand this—the books will do no more harm than do the stories of old New York and the tales of Robin Hood in merry England. And so if modern realistic romance—between or on the boards—loses something of its vividness and picturesqueness, we can be easily reconciled by society's gain.

ENGLAND'S LARGEST PENSION.

Ninety-Five Thousand a Year Paid the Duke of Richmond.

The biggest annual pension that is paid in any part of the world is $95,000, says the New York Journal. The Duke of Richmond is the recipient, and he has never moved a finger or leg to acquire this vast annuity, which is perpetual, passing from son to son, for no other reason than that the first Duke of Portland had a pull with Charles II.

According to the Army and Navy Journal in 1616 Charles II. granted to the Duke of Portland a pension of $19,000 a year, in perpetuity, in lieu of a duty of 1 shilling a chaldron on all coals exported from the Tyne. Up to 1799 the family had received as proceeds of the duty upward of £2,000,000, and, in July, 1799, the duty was commuted for an annual payment in perpetuity of £19,000 a year from the consolidated fund. As security for its payment consols to the value of £633,333 6s 9d were purchased. In the following year £485,434 4s 7d worth of these consols were sold, and the proceeds invested in land, and during the present reign the remainder of the consols was sold and the proceeds similarly invested.

Taking the annual payment on account of pensions at the present time, Earl Nelson is in receipt of the ighest, outside the royal annuities, viz., £5,000 per annum, payable in perpetuity to all and every one of the male heirs to whom the title of Earl Nelson shall descend.

The Duke of Wellington's annual pension of £4,000 is for life, and Lord Rodney's pension of £2,000 is, like that of Earl Nelson, perpetual. The amount of royal annuities, excluding the Queen's grant of £385,000, is £175,000, and, counting the pensions for naval and military services, £27,700; political and civil, £13,086; judicial, £70,705, besides a large number of miscellaneous pensions, the total comes to £316,758 yearly. The largest pension on retiring from office is the £5,000 a year given to retiring lord chancellors.

A FEW DO'S.

Do, when purchasing perfume for the cook, buy a good quality. You will be the one to suffer for it if you don't.

Do, when taking your sister out, treat her like your best girl.

Do come to the theatre late, especially when you have seats in the middle of the row.

Do, when interviewing actresses after a lapse of ten years tell them they look younger than ever.

Do (for the women) when dining out go prepared to pay the bill, for in these hard times you never can tell what may happen to your escort's pockets.

Do, when taking the children out for an airing on Sunday, look a little interested.

Do, when it is your girl's birthday, remember it with a present. Otherwise she is likely to transfer her affections to the other fellow.

Do, when dining at the restaurant, help yourself to all the toothpicks on the table. It will save your money.—New York World.

HOW CLOISONNE IS MADE.

The Beautiful Pottery Is a Mosaic on Fine Copper Wires.

The display of china and glass bric-a-brac in the art pottery department of some of the large china shops is always very fascinating to femininity. The exquisite Cloisonne and Satsuma comes under this head. The study of Cloisonne is made interesting by samples of the ware shown in different stages of construction. The decoration starts from a copper ground, subdivided by wire soldered on. A novelty is the Cloisonne walking stick with inscriptions made on wood at $5. Cloisonne pieces, like bronzes, are among the imperishable treasures. The most valuable of the smaller Cloisonne and Satsuma pieces are gathered in a chest. As a matter of fact all of this ware signed by the maker is never duplicated. The work of Nama Kawa commands big prices, and much of his workings are so exquisite that the naked eye cannot discern the delicate copper lines and veins. Two exquisite bits of Satsuma, a fine, crackled ware, are representative of this most expensive and valued foreign goods. One is a dainty bowl with decoration of hundreds of fishes, most beautifully figured in colors. Another is a bowl with little medallion figures finely worked on the outside, with an inside decoration of innumerable butterflies, all perfectly worked, although many are not discernible to the naked eye. This piece, about the size of a tea cup, is valued at $25. Countless ash and card trays in this ware are shown.

MY BICYCLE SWEETHEART.

She's saucy, sweet and twenty,
And as she swiftly whirls
Her bright eyes shine with laughter,
The breezes toss her curls.
A trim and dainty ankle
Her shortened skirts reveal,
Although I've never met her,
I've seen her on her wheel.

She's awfully coquettish;
She dearly loves to flirt,
But should one be presuming,
She can be very curt.
She's muscular and graceful,
Her nerves are made of steel,
Although I've never met her,
I've seen her on her wheel.

She's very good at tennis,
Can row or sail a boat;
She favors woman suffrage,
And really wants to vote.
She batters down convention
With energy and zeal;
Although I've never met her,
I've seen her on her wheel.

She drives a pair of horses,
She has been known to bet,
And even on occasion
Would smoke a cigarette;
But spite of all her whimseys,
Before her shrine I kneel;
Although I've never met her,
I've seen her on her wheel.

—New York World.

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62.	Your Mother's Love for You	K. Koppt	61.	Morning Star Waltz	F. E. Zahn
64.	Vicar of Bray, The' Old English song		63.	McKinley & Hobart March	J. W. Turner
66.	For You We Are Praying at Home	H. M. Estabrooke	65.	Bells of Corneville. Potpourri	L. C. Elson
68.	Lovely Little Nellie Dwyer	C. E. Casey	67.	Bryan & Sewall March	L. C. Noles
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76.	My Home by the Old Village Mill	M. J. O'Halloran	75.	Scherzettino, op. 48	A. Guilmant
78.	Can You, Sweetheart, Keep a Secret?	H. M. Estabrooke	77.	Fifth Nocturne	J. Leybach
80.	See Those Living Pictures	R. Guth	79.	Please Do Waltz	C. W. Durkee
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REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A girl would rather admit she was 27 than admit she snored.

There is no marriage in heaven. The angels know better.

Most women seem to forget that distinction is a good deal beyond style.

Just because a man blushes at a little thing in public is no sign that he won't do big things he ought to blush for other times.

A girl who sits and waits for a man to propose feels about the same as she would if she sat down and watched a rathole.

When a man falls in love with a woman it takes him a great deal longer to admit it to himself than it does to admit it to her.—New York Press.

THE COMET SEASON.

About the Middle of November It Will Be at Its Height.

We are now nearing the great meteoric orbit, and very soon there will appear in the heavens a vast number of comets or shooting stars. Astronomers the world over are preparing to witness the display, which will be at its height about the middle of November.

On its present journey the earth will only meet the advance guard of the stream of meteors that in its revolution about the sun pours itself across the November section of our orbit, but as the stream of meteors is about eight years long—that is, eight years being required for the entire stream to pass a given point—we shall meet it again in November, 1897, and the next November, and the next, when we are due to pass through its most dense portion, which is about 100,000 miles in thickness. Then for several years its numbers will grow less until the last straggler has passed, when it will continue to weep on its course and return to us again after a third of a century has elapsed.

As far back as there are any records this stream of meteors has regularly appeared every thirty-three and a quarter years, and each time has been visible from the earth eight Novembers running.—London Mail.

Running Ears, write Dr. Van Marter, Toledo.

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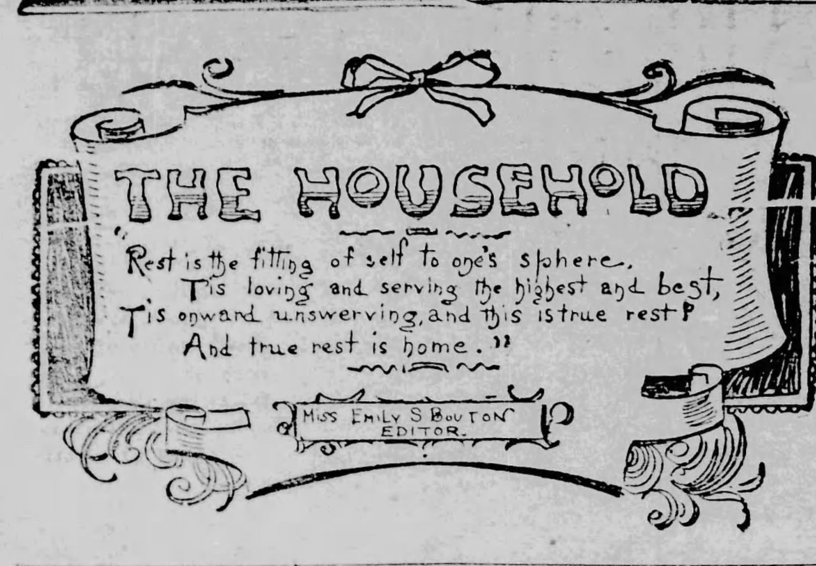
Everything in a Name.

What's in a name? Everything. You can't begin to think how much better Snawley feels, who used to be only "night watchman" at a swimming school, since somebody called him "night commander of the bath."—Boston Transcript.

Avoiding Danger.

"Mrs. Tiptut is extremely exclusive."

"Well, of course, she doesn't wish to meet anybody who remembers when her father drove a dray."—Chicago Record.



THANKSGIVING.

"Have you cut the wheat in the blowing fields,
The barley, the oats, and the rye,
The golden corn, and the pearly rice?
For the winter days are nigh."
"We have reaped them all from shore to shore,
And the grain is safe on the thrashing floor."

"Have you gathered the berries from the vines,
And the fruit from the orchard trees?
The dew and the scent from the rose and thyme
In the hive of the honey bees?"
"The peach and the plum and the apple are ours,
And the honeycomb from the scented flowers.

"The wealth of the snowy cotton field,
And the gift of sugar cane,
The savory herb and the nourishing root,
There has nothing been given in vain.
We have gathered the harvest from shore to shore,
And the measure is full and running o'er."

Then lift up the head with a song!
And lift up the hands with a gift,
To the ancient Giver of all
The spirit in gratitude lift!
For the joy and the promise of spring,
For the hay and clover sweet,
The barley, the rye, and the oats,
The rice and the corn and the wheat,
The cotton and sugar and fruit,
The flowers and the fine honeycomb,
The country, so fair and so free,
The blessing and glory of home.
"Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!"
Joyfully, gratefully call
To God, the "Preserver of Men,"
The bountiful Father of all.
—Amelia E. Barr.

PEBBLE PICKING.

NOT A GOOD THING TO SPEND THE WHOLE LIFE IN DOING.

Lofty Ideals a Necessity to Obtain the Highest Success—Nothing Which Cannot Be Overcome.

"There is nothing we can not overcome;
Say not thy evil instinct is inherited
Or that some trait inborn makes thy whole life forlorn,
And calls down punishment that is not merited.
Back of thy parents and grandparents lies
The great eternal Will. That, too, is thine
Inheritance, strong, beautiful, divine;
Sure lever of success for one who tries."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

It is a glorious thought that in the hands of each one of us lies a potentiality and a potency of success that are immeasureable, and the results reached are in proportion to our recognition of this great truth.

Why are they immeasurable?

Because they are the products of the great eternal Will, our inheritance, which is "strong, beautiful, divine." I do not need to use the word "inheritance." The eternal Will is our will because we are of the same essence as the Divine, and therefore there is no limit to our possibilities. The trouble is we do not believe in these possibilities and hence do not perceive them. We are unconscious of our powers, and therefore do not try to exercise them. We know, or we ought to know, for all nature tells the story, that all true growth is from within outward; that it is the One Universal Life which is seeking to express itself through and by each one of us, and it depends upon ourselves as to the degree of harmony which that expression shall attain. This One life is divine, and hence omnipotent and omniscient in its potentialities, which is the reason why possible results may be said to be immeasureable.

Everything is in the process of becoming, and man is the highest manifestation yet reached upon the physical plane. Imperfect as he is to-day, there is yet no limit to his attainment in the to-morrows. But the swiftness of his progress will be in proportion to his struggles to gain the highest. Lofty ideals are a necessity. It is true that they will constantly recede as our efforts to reach them are more and more pronounced, but that does not matter. It is in fact only a sign of success for as one height is reached and the view is enlarged, the loftier summit grows more desirable. It cannot, however, be attained if our whole thought is intent on picking up the pebbles lying at our feet. If we do that, not only do we fail to rise ourselves, but we lose all opportunities of helping the weary, toiling "pilgrims" around us to better things.

It is all very well to talk about high ideals, you may say, but in this day and generation most of us are obliged to do "pebble picking."

That is not true. No matter how prosaic the work may be; no matter how full the hours are of toil; no matter how fierce the competition, the struggle to win, is, if the endeavor be high, then, into the effort will go something of incalculable value both to the work and the worker. It may not appear in immediate and present outward success, but the broadening and deepening of the character, the strength attained, and the increased power of accomplishment will presently become apparent. The heights will be gained.

There is nothing impossible or visionary in the holding of high spiritual ideals in our every day life. No one disputes the fact that if the inventor, the discoverer, the philosopher, the poet, the painter, the sculpter, the musician, had been content with "pebble picking" this nineteenth century civilization would have been impossible. If this be a fact upon the material side of life, why not upon the spiritual?

It is useless to say that the conditions of to-day are such that there is no use of trying to think of things pertaining to the spirit, because the time has come when it is a necessity. Altruism, true brotherhood must be the key-note of all future growth. It is true that greed and selfishness seem rampant, and the rule of both individuals and nations, but it is also true that there is a greater striving after spiritual knowledge, a deeper conviction in the hearts of people that the Seen and the Unseen are not so widely separated that they may not enfold each other, and this striving and this conviction will change and color the future. And the sense of personal responsibility must grow with the growth toward higher spiritual ideas.

Sometimes we grow discouraged with ourselves and with humanity. It seems as if we grow worse instead of better, as if the world were more and more wicked. In truth this very perception of wrong is a sign of greater growth. Nothing is more to be feared than indifference; than a lack of consciousness of wrong.

"There is nothing we can not overcome." The poet's assertion is true. And why? Because back of every possible evil inheritance; back of all inherent weakness of character lies the "great eternal Will." Believing in it, trusting in it, using it, and all things are possible. Doubting, fearing, disbelieving, and we shall be "pebble picking" first, last and always.

It is not that it so much matters so far as the material things of this life goes, although the effect of the first attitude of mind is invariably a higher degree of success, but in all that pertains to character it is most important. Whatever stands in the way of growth into higher things must be overcome, for it is not for a day, a year or a single lifetime that this growth is to be made, but for eternities. It is infinitely of greater moment than the winning of fame or fortune because character endures, while wealth and glory mean absolutely nothing to the soul, to the real man, when he steps out of the body which he has been using for the fleeting years of what is termed his natural life.

"The beautiful, the best
Alone is worth life's struggle. To fail
Seeking the vision of the Holy Grail
Is better than success in meaner quest."

And why? Because the striving after the Divine, though we come again and again under the stress and strain of great temptation and fail, yet brings us finally nearer to a realization of what life may become. It is the constant effort to reach better things which finally brings the reward here and hereafter.

Make love the key note of life, love towards all that exists, love that leads to universal brotherhood in its best sense, and the brighter day will come not only to ourselves, but it will help to bring it to humanity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COSY CORNER.

THE AUTUMN BRINGS THOUGHTS OF THE COMING WINTER.

Friends Gather Together to Talk Matters Over—Some Pertinent Questions to Answer.

In the year 1621, after gathering in their first harvest, the brave men and courageous women of New England, who had endured such hardships for conscience sake "rejoiced together" and in their thankfulness for mercies received from the bounties of God, they invited their friend Massosoit and members of his court, to share with them the fruits of their labor in the fields, and the game, of which a plentiful supply had been brought in by the four men—Billington, Doty, Soule and Latham—sent out by Governor Bradford for that purpose.

The Indian guests showed their appreciation of the invitation given them by coming promptly, not only in time for dinner, but for breakfast, and rousing the settlement by terrific whoops and a succession of unearthly shrieks, by way of expressing their joyful and festive condition of mind.

This may seem a little peculiar, but if you have witnessed the Thanksgiving arrival at "Grandmother's" of a lot of happy nineteenth century boys and girls you know that this custom is not obsolete.

History tells us that there "were about one hundred" of these unexpected breakfast guests; enough to drive a modern house keeper wild at the idea of providing food for them, in addition to their own numbers, but it would have required more than this to daunt such women as Priscilla Molines, afterwards the wife of John Alden; Mary Clinton, Desire Minter and others who had charge of the preparations for the day's feasting, so when the long tables were spread, there was an abundance of substantial food for all.

Before this was enjoyed, however, the purpose of the day—that of Thanksgiving to the Lord for all His mercies to them in all the hardships they had encountered was explained in the usual morning prayers, and the Indians standing reverently around, understood that this was the propitiation made by the strangers to the Great Spirit, that He would prosper them in all of their undertakings.

At the close of this historical breakfast, for such it is, we are told that one of the invited guests—Inadequina, by name, gave a signal to one of his attendants, who produced and poured upon the table something like a bushel of popped corn, the first ever seen by the white people, and this is another custom that is continued at a regular Thanksgiving day entertainment, except that now the guests do not furnish the corn.

After this came some military exercises for the amusement of, and, perchance, for the purpose of impressing the savage guests with the power of the settlers; their social pleasures and the great event of the day (then as now), the dinner.

According to the accounts of this first day of feasting and giving thanks, the weather was so extremely mild that the tables were spread in the open air, and the only thought of the entertainers was that "God had accepted their thanksgiving, and smiled His approval." The following year at the same season the custom of setting apart "a day of of Thanksgiving to the Lord for the mercies of the year" was inaugurated, and it is one of the few customs of the Pilgrim Fathers that has been retained by all generations since their time.

"Yes," said my friend, "we honor the custom at our house, and sometimes you would think we had invited the Indians to the feast, by the noise the children make, but after all, we consider it our chief reason for thankfulness that we can have them with us."

That this is the universal feeling is shown by a letter received from a Western mother who writes that as her only child has been taken from her, she can not be thankful. Poor mother, it is hard for you, and for hundreds of other mothers, but if you will try to accept the thought given in this little bit of unidentified verse that is going the rounds of the press, I think you will find cause for thankfulness even in this trial:

"The child is in the night and rain
On whom no tenderest wind might blow,
And out alone in a hurricane.
Ah, no,
The child is safe in Paradise!

The snow is on the gentle head,
The little feet are in the snow,
O very cold is the small bed.
Ah, no,
Lift up your heart, lift up your eyes.

The wandering lamb cries sore distressed,
Whilst I with fire and comfort go,
O let me warm it in my breast!
Ah, no,
'Tis warm in God's lit nurseries!"

Alice Koller entertains us to-day by telling us how to amuse the children at a Thanksgiving or birthday party, and how to do some other things:

For the pleasure of the children at the Thanksgiving parties there is nothing better than a Jack Horner Pie. Purchase a small present for each child who is expected, and to each tie a narrow ribbon, preferably of different colors about 15 inches in length.

Now to make your pie: Take a large tin pan, deep enough to conceal the presents, line with pink tissue paper large enough to form a concealing or drooping ruche to cover the outside of the pan; lay the presents in and paste tough strips of white paper across the pan, leaving as many squares as there are presents. Draw the ribbon through these apertures, and lay them over the edges of the pan, cover with white tissue paper and ornament with pink tissue paper roses.

Place this pie on a table in the center of the room, and have the children march around it singing to some easily learned tune:

"Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating a Christmas pie.
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum
And said, "What a great boy am I!"

At the words "He put in his thumb" let the child at the head of the procession draw a gift by taking hold of one of the ribbon ends. The song should be finished by the child's saying alone "What a great boy (or girl) am I."

Then the march recommences until each one has drawn a prize. If small horns or music boxes are among the gifts the singing can have a "band" accompaniment before the end of the march, thus adding to the delight of the youngsters.

Frequently it happens that after the Thanksgiving dinner there is a need for the family physician, and we all know what a squealing, fighting mass of arms and legs a child becomes when we have to administer the corrective castor oil. To avoid that, you have only to make an especial loaf of gingerbread for them while you are doing your other baking, and this is the recipe therefor:

Take ¼ lb. of flour, 2 tablespoonfuls of molasses or moist brown sugar; 1½ ounces of castor oil, ½ teaspoonful of ginger, ¼ teaspoonful of soda and flour enough to mix. Roll and cut into ten cakes of any shape you please, and bake quickly in a hot oven. For a six year old child one cake will be sufficient; if older, allow them two of the cakes. There is no taste of the oil and the children will eat them as readily as any other cake. So, you see, the desired effect is gained without any struggling or resistance; you have your way, and the child has—cake.

That is an excellent idea—for the youngsters—but, dear me, I shall always after this be suspicious of my favorite ginger cake, if I chance to be visiting where there are children. Alice gave some other valuable and suggestive hints in her letter, which we will save for another time, thanking her for them now.

The editor invites you all to an "experience meeting," to be held in the Cozy Corner, Thanksgiving day. After your family dinners are over and you feel like sitting down for a rest, just rest in our comfortable chairs and each one of you tell us what especial reason you have for thankfulness this year.

As a flesh and blood meeting will be impossible to us, the editor suggests that every correspondent, or friend of the Cozy Corner send a proxy, in the shape of a letter or postal card, answering the above question, and, if you please, containing a Thanksgiving greeting to any other member of the party for whom you have an especial liking. Send these letters or cards, addressed to Blade, Cozy Corner Reception.

Though leaves are brown, skies gray,
There are psalms from homes, each day,
Our hearts strew flowers on way,
Of November!

For meetings glad and sweet,
When friendship, love doth greet,
O haloed, every street,
In November!

A Young Cook asks "What is curry that we see mentioned in cook-books?" Why, curry is—curry, was all I could think of until I asked The Blade Cook, who informed me that "curry is vegetables; it is anise, cumin, coriander, mustard, poppy seeds, allspice, almond, ghee, assafetida, cardamon seeds, Chile berries, cinnamon, cloves, cocoanut, cocoanut milk, oil, curds, fenugreek seeds, garlic, onion, ginger, lime juice, vinegar, mace, mangoes, nutmeg, pepper, saffron, salt, tamarinds, tumeric, and an Indian nut that is unpronounceable and unspellable by an American. These are all pounded together, dried in an oven, or in the sun, and when bottled forms the Indian curry.

Who would have thought that such a little word as curry meant so many things, and who but the cook would have known about it, unless they had looked in the cyclopedia, as she did.

Villager is assured that the large sleeves are now "out," but their close fitting successor is generally pretty well covered to near the elbow with very full ruffles, or puffs, so the effect of the change is not so noticeable. Also that it is very evident that the immense skirts will follow the fashion of the immense sleeves and we shall have a reign of sensible dresses for a while.

Trimmed skirts are coming into favor, with occasionally an over-skirt, but these will not be very popular at once.

As the fullness of a dress skirt is all thrown to the back, there is a need of something to keep the folds in place so there may be a revival of the bustle, but it will doubtless be one of the long, narrow kind that will reach nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Thanksgiving is, of all the festivals of the year, the one most especially devoted to family re-unions, why this is so I cannot tell unless it is because we naturally desire to share with our nearest and dearest friends, all for which we have especial cause of thankfulness.

It follows, then, that in making our preparations for this day's dinner we should consult the taste of those who are to eat it.

If the neighbors say that oysters, turkey, or chicken pie should be served at this time, it is no reason why we should not have a roast of beef or pork, if this will better please the family. In one family of the cook's acquaintance, oysters are considered the proper thing for the first course at Thanksgiving dinner, and there are three members of that family who cannot endure the sight or smell of these bivalves, so this trio remain in the seclusion of their own rooms until the soup is announced. As one of them expresses it, they "defer giving thanks" till they are thankful to know the oysters are gone."

If you serve oysters raw, be sure to have them thoroughly chilled. Make your soup the day before, at least prepare the stock for it; Turkey and chickens can be made ready for the dressing over night; mince and pumpkin pies, cake, salad dressing, cranberry sauce and many other articles prepared beforehand so that the work for the day is greatly lessened. Early in the morning set the table, and then, even if you are your own cook, you need not be so tired by the time your dinner is served, that your greatest cause for thankfulness will be that it "is served."

"After dinner rest awhile," is a most appropriate motto for these extra days. No matter if the dishes are not washed right away, you will enjoy your visit with father and mother, or the children, more now than if you waited till the work was all "done up." Perhaps you will not have them with you another year, and the dishes, or their successors, you will always have, to wash.

You see the cook is talking to those who for any reason have to do their own work, because she knows how some of them feel that these feast-days of life require so much strength and labor and expense that they dare not think of enjoying them. To those who can afford to hire all of this extra work done, the cook says, have just as good a time as you can, but do not forget that the maid in the kitchen is entitled to some consideration from you, and endeavor to make her day one of thankfulness.

Recipes for soups, roasting turkey, etc., have been given in these columns so frequently that to-day I will only give recipes that have been requested by Blade readers, and first, here is one from Mrs. J. B. Adams, for

Farmers' Fruit Cake.

Soak 6 cupfuls of dried apples over night. In the morning chop them and simmer gently for 2 hours, with 2 cupfuls of molasses; when cool add ½ lb. of raisins, 1 cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 2 eggs, 1½ teaspoonfuls of soda, nutmeg and spices to taste. Add sufficient flour to make a rather stiff batter and bake in a moderate oven.

Poor Man's Pudding.

One cupful of suet, chopped fine; 1 cupful molasses, 3 cupfuls of flour, 1 egg, 1 cupful chopped raisins; 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in 1 cupful of sweet milk, spices to taste. Steam three hours and serve hot with sauce.

English Fruit Cake.

Three pounds raisins, 1½ pounds currants, ½ pound citron, 1 pound butter, 1½ pounds brown sugar, 1 gill of molasses, 1 gill of brandy, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 pound flour, 8 eggs, 1 tablespoonful each of spices and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Bake in a moderate oven for two hours, in three loaves.

Some cake made from this recipe over fifteen years ago, was eaten by the Cook this week, and it bid fair to be as good for fifteen more years.

BLADE FANCY WORK

Receives Valuable Aditions From Different Parts of the Union.

Three new members made their appearance this morning. Mrs. Kincaid, Iowa; Miss Mary B. Moore, New York, and Merta Machlan, of Indiana, while four old members, Rosetta, ex-school-ma'am; Mrs. Nettie Wreath and Mrs. Warren Hoxsie brought fresh proofs of their interest in the club, and their intention of winning the prize.

Rosetta:—Please consider that "handshake" returned with interest. "It was a glorious victory!"

Mrs. Kincaid:—Your first attempt was very good; try again.

Marie:—Send the suggestions by all means. The design for sofa-pillow has recently been given, but the others were accepted.

Ex-School-Ma'am:—A nom is merely a matter of taste. Since you have taken one I hope you will use it frequently.

Merta Machlan:—I certainly hope we shall hear from you again.

Ex-School-ma'am "started the ball rolling" by showing the club members a very unique

Door Tender.

and explaining to us how it was made. "Fill a quart beer-bottle with sand and cork tightly. Wrap the neck with cotton to form a head, and then cover the whole with black cloth. Work eyes, nose and mouth with white thread, and dress in this way. Make a

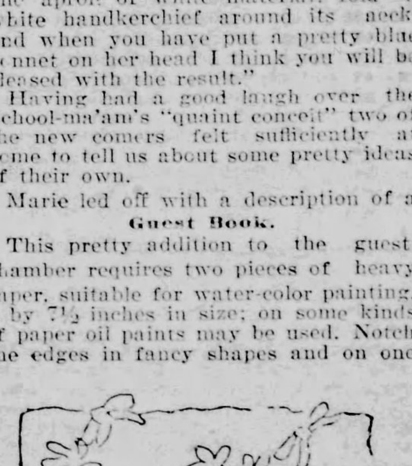
skirt of blue waist of red, and apron of white material; fold a white handkerchief around its neck, and when you have put a pretty blue bonnet on her head I think you will be pleased with the result."

Having had a good laugh over the School-ma'am's "quaint conceit" two of the new comers felt sufficiently at home to tell us about some pretty ideas of their own.

Marie led off with a description of a

Guest Book.

This pretty addition to the guest chamber requires two pieces of heavy paper, suitable for water-color painting, 5 by 7½ inches in size; on some kinds of paper oil paints may be used. Notch the edges in fancy shapes and on one



piece paint scattered violets, and with gold paint trace the words "Guest Book" in fancy letters.

Put several pages of unruled paper between the cover, and tie loosely at one end with narrow ribbon.

Attach a pencil, as each guest is expected to register name and date of visit. On the first page the following lines are appropriate:

Sleep sweetly in this quiet room,
O thou, whoe'er thou art
And let no mournful yesterday
Disturb thy peaceful heart.

Let no to-morrows scare thy rest
With thoughts of coming ill;
Thy Maker is thy changeless friend,
His love surrounds the still.

Forget thyself and all the world,
Put out each garish light,
The stars are watching overhead,
Sleep sweetly then Good night.

The Fancy Work editor doesn't often have any poetical embellishments in her department, so she feels quite happy about this.

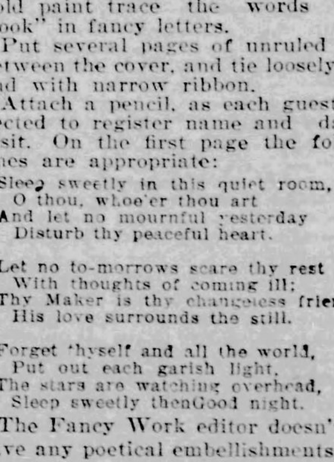
Merta Machlan gave us an ingenious way of marking linen.

Lace Initial.

"To make the pattern for this work rule the little squares on a piece of paper, and draw the initial over them after any design you please.

With fine thread crochet 1 double and 2 chain stitches for each open square, working those crossed by the letter in solid double crochet.

Button-hole stitch the edge neatly on the handkerchief, and with sharp scis-



sors cut the material away from under the letter.

Those who understand netting can use this idea, making the squares in the usual way and filling in the solid stitches with needle and thread. It may also serve as a suggestion for cross-stitch embroidery."

THE INWARD LIFE.

It Must Be Changed if We Would Change Conditions.

Circumstances are the outward expression of the inward life. They are the visible results, the external form, resulting from the inner purpose and aim. This is not to say that all worthy people are in what the world calls fortaunate circumstances, and that all the unworthy are in sorrow and suffering. Not at all. Every day we see persons of the noblest type subjected to severe discipline, and we see those whose characters do not impress one as especially exalted in enjoyment of the power and freedom conferred by luxury. All the same the principle holds true. The inner life creates or has created the outer. In the entire round of experiences appointed for each to tread lies the solution of a variety that appears so incongruous.

It is not—viewing it in the wholeness of life—a calamity that our sins, negligence and ignorances lead us into misfortune and unlucky accidents. For these, however grievous at the moment, are the correction of the traits that have produced them. One misses his train and is thereby put to great inconvenience, loss and annoyance. But he has thereby learned his lesson. The next time he will have regard for order, for promptness, for precision of movement. And, however costly the lesson, let him rejoice that if he need it the lesson has been given. Let him rejoice that it has come as early as possible, for all his later life shall receive the benefit of it in a thousand ways. If one puts his hand in the fire he is burned. But the very pain warns him back from destruction. If there were no pain his hand might be so burned as to be lost forever. The analogy holds true on the spiritual side of life. Disaster and trouble are the warnings that correct those qualities which produce disaster and trouble. One may rise to welcome his very trials. They are his instructors. If he learn their divine lesson he need never repeat that part of his life. Something within himself has produced these circumstances, has resulted in a certain karma, but it is temporary in its very nature. When its lesson is learned it is past and gone.

And so, if we desire a change in our transformation by correcting and elevating our qualities of mind and heart. Carelessness and disorder are not held as crimes, and still their effects are sometimes not far from being almost criminal in their results. Outward disorder and untidiness are the reflection of mental disorder, of discordant and inharmonious thought. The spring is within, and disorderly affairs—letters unanswered, the current literature of thought and progress unread, clothing needing repair, all the little personal matters of life going to loose ends—all these are the effect of disorderly thought, and they also react upon the intellectual and moral life. Disorderly affairs are almost as disastrous as disorderly conduct, and should be revised and corrected at once. They create terrible barriers to the fulfilment of tenacity of purpose. But the only possible way to emerge from chaos into harmonious and noble living is to hold one's purpose with unfailing tenacity, and to absolutely cast out of one's character all the negligence and failures that create failures in realizing the ideal purpose. It can be done. Everything can be done. It is only a question of resolution. It is only a matter of tenacity of purpose. If foolish people condemn you, what matter? One's own determination is to be respected and adhered to, through good or through ill, and every barrier of character or circumstance may be overcome. —Lilian Whiting in Boston Budget.

Silence, and then the dark,
Sweet sleep, and then the dawn,
And one star there to mark
Where thou hast gone.

So, sweetheart, from my sight
A little hast thou flown;
Why for the absence of a night
Should I make moan?

Parted, but not with tears.
Earth's dream and then the sky,
And then through all the years
Together, you and I.
—Lippincott's.

Blue and Yellow Rooms.

The fashion of furnishing a room in a single color seems to be one of which no one tires. Some of the newest bed rooms are arranged in larkspur blue. This is a delicate tint of pure blue that harmonizes beautifully with Delft porcelain. One of the new denims, which now come in this tone of color, is frequently chosen for the hangings, for upholstering the window seats and for the great winged bedside chair. In a room recently furnished in this color the bureau scarf of white linen was embroidered at the ends with straggling clusters of larkspurs, tied with floating blue ribbons. The brass bedstead was canopied with a half-tester of pale blue denim, hemmed and decorated above the hem with a narrow guimpe in blue and white and set at intervals with fluffy little tassels. The white enameled washstand was furnished with a set of old Canton ware, which harmonized well with the general tones of the room. Two or three characteristic Delft plaques, with landscapes of windmills and floating Dutch sloops, hung on the wall. On a shelf near the palm which was planted in an old blue and white jardiniere, was an ornamental little watering pot of old Delft. A small picturesque writing desk of old Dutch mahogany, with brass mountings, completed the furniture of the room.

Yellow bed rooms also remain popular. It is well known that a soft primrose yellow is a color peculiarly soothing to tired nerves. Any obtrusive note of orange is to be avoided, unless it is softened by mixture with other colors; but the mustard colors and pure buttercup yellows are usually a success. Much, however, depends upon the aspect of the room and the amount of direct sunlight it receives. Primrose rooms are especially attractive. The wall covering should be a plain cartridge paper in a dull shade of yellow, with an indistinct, suggestive frieze of primroses with their pale yellowish green leaves. The draperies of the windows may be a pale yellow and white Indian cotton, or an Anatolia curtain of cream white muslin, striped with yellow and finished with a knotted fringe of white balls.

The bedstead is usually of brass, but the furniture that accompanies it is either in yellow enamel and gold or in pure ivory white, with lines of yellow decorating it. Sometimes these yellow rooms are effectively furnished in primadera or white mahogany, or in old mahogany, in those tones that harmonize beautifully with some tones of yellow.—New York Tribune.

Encouraging Children.

The habit among parents of saying discouraging words to their children is too general. The child forms a plan. It naturally goes to the parents for approval and help and is too often met with "Oh, you can't do that! It's of no use trying, for you will surely fail!"

The parent does not realize how he is undermining the character the child should form of thorough, persistent effort. It will never be known how many failures in life are due to such mistaken training.

"If I had ever had any encouragement at home my career in life would have been very different," a very bright young woman said to me. "I can see now that I had ability and every necessary qualification for the line of work I wished to follow, but I was discouraged at home until I lost all confidence in myself."

I could sympathize with her fully, for in my own home the word "can't" was a household word, checking every aspiration until hopeless timidity was the result.

It is a hopeful sign of the times that girls in particular are breaking away from the thraldom of "can't." The bright girl has now an opportunity of testing her powers without the terrible question "What will they say?" being applied.

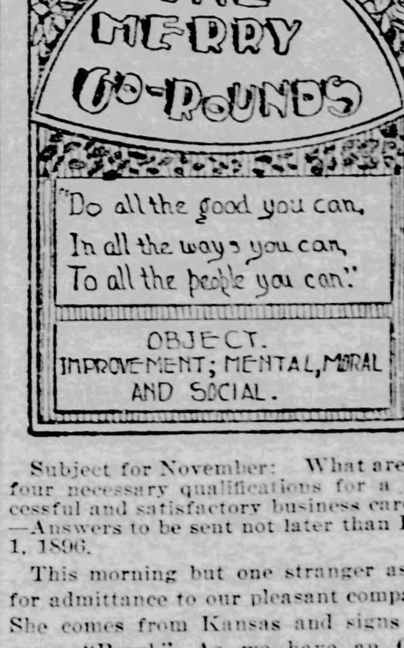
The boy in the home needs encouragement as well as the girl. He will have his failures, but "Try, try again" has helped to form many a rugged, persistent character.

The boy whose hopes and aspirations are forever being checked at home will emerge into manhood timid, irresolute, ever on the lookout for obstacles unless he be of unusual strength of character. I have in mind a young man brought up on a farm. He had a great love for oratory, an ambition to be something besides a tiller of the soil, an occupation most uncongenial. His aspirations were the butt of ridicule in his family. They called him "Cicero," because they had heard him declaiming to the stones and fences as he guided the plow over the fields. Fortunately, he married a woman whose ambition was equal to his own and intelligent enough to see its value. She was brave also, and for his sake denied herself every luxury that he might have the opportunity to study law. She has had her reward in seeing him take his place among the leading lawyers of his community and he is now filling with honor the office of judge.

We, as parents, are building hopes of character for our children to live in all their lives. Let us see to it that the foundations are well laid and cemented with love and prayer.—Mrs. J. F. Howard in Housekeeper.

"I will work night and day to make you happy," he said. "No," she answered thoughtfully, "don't do that. Just work during the day and stay at home at night."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Porker—"Our friend, Mrs. Lakeside, is a very devoted follower of the fashion." Mrs. Feathers—"Yes; I notice she is always a season behind it."—Harper's Bazar.



Subject for November: What are the four necessary qualifications for a successful and satisfactory business career? —Answers to be sent not later than Dec. 1, 1896.

This morning but one stranger asked for admittance to our pleasant company. She comes from Kansas and signs her name "Beryl." As we have an Ohio Beryl, we shall be obliged to call this latest member of the M. G. R.'s Beryl No. 2, unless she prefers to take another name.

Old members present at roll call: Annie Coder, Pink Poppy, Make Haste, Lapsus Calimi, Dakota School Marm, Cornet No. 2, Hoosier School Boy and Missourian.

Quite a number have sent a list of the trees growing in and about their door yards, but quite another number (and this last is the larger number) have paid no attention to Miss Prudence's request. Perhaps you do not care to have her make requests. Very well, then, please write upon any subject you may think of, which will be of interest to us all, and you may be sure Miss Prudence will be satisfied.

A "would-be-if-possible" member sent a private letter to the Chaperon this week asking for information on various points. She wishes to know the requirements for membership; the expense; are members obliged to wear the M. G. R. badge, etc.

The requirements for membership in The M. G. R. are that a copy of The Blade be taken by some member of the family; that you write from time to time letters that will be pleasant and of interest to others, on any subject you may choose; write on one side of your paper and with ink; avoid unkind or sarcastic language and pay especial attention to your spelling.

If there are any of the original members of the Merry Go Rounds who still read this column, they will remember that this was the one thing that the Chaperon insisted upon from the very first. She still holds the opinion that incorrect spelling of ordinary words is unpardonable in these days of books and newspapers. If you have no dictionary, observe how words are spelled in your daily papers; it will teach you habits of observation and attention to what you are reading, as well as to spell correctly. One other thing forever barred from the Merry Go Round column and that is "slang"—that will not be endured. It is not obligatory upon the members to wear the badges, but it is hoped that all will do so. The price of the badge is 50 cents and there is no other expense.

Possibly some of the members will think Miss Prudence is wasting her time to say this, but she can tell you that unless she had been very strict in enforcing these rules, the Merry Go Rounds would not have reached the high mark for excellence that it has, for there have been many who came asking for admittance, who have been refused for these reasons.

This new applicant, who will probably come and bring her name with her, soon, said in her letter that until she read Miss Prudence's question, she had never thought whether or not there were any trees about her house, but the question set her to thinking, not only of that, but of many other things, and that was exactly what Miss Prudence intended when she asked the question.

Beryl, No. 2: Here I come to join your good circle. I have been reading the letters for some time. My former home was in New York, but I have taken quite a jump and landed in Western Kansas, where there is little society, therefore enjoy the letters very much. I am nearly 15 years old, weigh 110 pounds, am 5 feet tall and have dark brown hair and eyes. Am I welcome?

Of course you are. Come again and tell us something of your experience in a "new country".

Missourian asks a very pertinent question. How many, I wonder, have made their plans for the winter?

The M. G. R. letters always come to me as "just a little sunshine" each week. They have improved so much. I have found them helpful.

Lena Rivers:—I am not partial, as you are, to my native state. I think Missouri one of the grandest states in the Union, and one of the most progressive.

Chrysanthemum, let us have your opinion of the new woman. Are the most of our M. G. R. girls school-ma'ams and home girls?

I would like to know how our members expect to spend the long winter evenings.

Comet No. 2:—I take the chair proffered by Elsa, with many thanks. And I will be an attentive listener if you will tell me of your country while the crowd is gathering.

I see Miss Prudence has dubbed me Comet No. 2. I did not know I had been preceded by one of my name. Wake up, Brother Comet; let's hear from you again. I think we must be congenial spirits.

New England Girl, "you take the cake." Such members as you serve to make the M. G. R. sparkle. Come again, we will make room for you.

I hear considerable talk among the M. G. R.'s about unknown correspondents. I see no harm in it. I have long wanted some correspondents from the Southern States, and I would be pleased to write to any of the M. G. R.'s from the South who choose to send me their address.

Comet No. 1 was of the masculine persuasion and came from a town in Illinois that was named for the wisest man mentioned in the Bible.

Dakota School Marm:—How nice that the M. G. R. is far out of reach of these October snow-banks! It surely could not "go round," and besides it would be cold riding. I have been silent so long, but have heard every word.

The question is not, "Has the M. G. R. column improved?" but, "Has it improved all it might had we all done all the good we could?"

Don't tell us social parties are the first step on the road to ruin. If they are on that road at all, the "first step" was taken long before and until there is a "right about face," nothing can be on any other road. Turn around and go the other way and things are on the road to life.

My nom is the result of a dislike of being styled "Teacher," and all parties concerned please take notice it is not School Ma'am, as it appeared last time, but Dakota School Marm.

Hoosier School Boy:—I have not been idle if I have been absent. I am going to school and trying to make myself a useful man to the world. Here is how I got my nom de plume. I was looking at an advertisement for a book named "Hoosier School Boy."

Make Haste, I think your nom fits you, if I judge aright.

I am not old enough to vote, but Hurrah for McKinley!

Annie Coder, Pa.:—Dear M. G. R.'s, I have been reading the life of Garfield. How many of you belong to the church he did? I do. Just think how many of the great men whose names are mentioned in the book are dead!

I earned 50 cents by sewing, so I sent for a badge. Wake up, and write on the October subject.

Hazel Thornton, I would have liked to be with you on that ride. Write often.

Lapsus Calimi must have found her inspiration on some mountain peak of Montana. Listen to her:

Would you not like, with me, to climb,
Upon a mountain, grand, sublime?
Where we can look in glad surprise
Upon Dame Nature's autumn guise?

Far to our right, like blackened spires,
Stand charred remains of forest fires,
And to our left, in silver sheen,
Stand stately trees of evergreen.

For miles and miles, and everywhere
Great craggy peaks stand high in air;
And on their heads, in gray and white,
Brightly shines the morning light.

Far down below a misty veil
Obscures from sight each hill and dale;
And from above, soft, mellow rays
O'er all its placid surface plays.

One moment more, a strong, swift breeze
Lifts this curtain of rainbowed seas;
And as our vision falls below,
We see all nature clothed in snow.

Make Haste, Tenn.:—Dear M. G. R.'s, the election is over, and hurrah for McKinley and sound money! We ne'er shall forget the campaign of '96, as it has been one of the most intense interest ever waged in our country, and possibly ever shall be. But the yell of candidate is heard no more. This state went down in defeat, and business is now assuming airs.

Prosperity will begin to flow Americawards, and we shall have a rest, not from work, but from hard times; also the M. G. R.'s have played their part well; but it's all in the past, and we should forget the harshness of it and settle down to honest toil and labor.

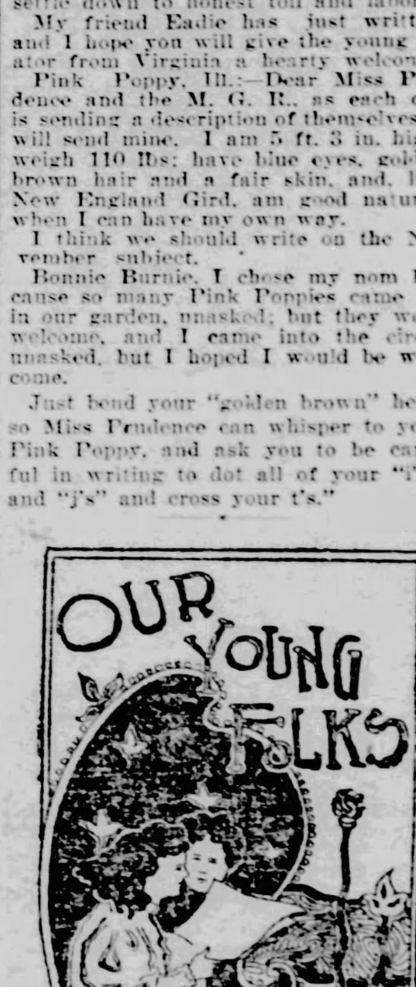
My friend Eadie has just written, and I hope you will give the young orator from Virginia a hearty welcome.

Pink Poppy, Ill.:—Dear Miss Prudence and the M. G. R., as each one is sending a description of themselves, I will send mine. I am 5 ft. 3 in. high; weigh 110 lbs; have blue eyes, golden brown hair and a fair skin, and, like New England Gird, am good natured when I can have my own way.

I think we should write on the November subject.

Bonnie Burnie, I chose my nom because so many Pink Poppies came up in our garden, unasked; but they were welcome, and I came into the circle unasked, but I hoped I would be welcome.

Just bend your "golden brown" head so Miss Prudence can whisper to you, Pink Poppy, and ask you to be careful in writing to dot all of your "i's" and "j's" and cross your t's."



GIVING THANKS.

A quaint, brown house, just out of town—
We young folks know the way;
'Tis there, each year, with Grandma Dow,
We keep Thanksgiving Day.
A host of uncles, cousins, aunts,
Gathered from far and near,
The wanderer from home returns
To greet his kindred dear.

So great the crowd, so small the house,
'Tis full to bursting, quite
But grandma says, "There's room for all
Who may with us unite."
And 'round the cheerful hearth where we,
As children, loved to play,
With many a merry song and jest
We keep Thanksgiving Day.

Then "ting-a-ling," the dinner bell
Summons us, one and all;
We hasten to the laden board,
Nor wait the second call.
The turkey, roasted to a turn,
The place of honor takes;
Here, too, such doughnuts, puddings, pies,
As only grandma makes.

And seated thus, each one recounts
The blessings of the year;
The dangers passed, the hearts made glad—
We give attentive ear.
Then on the youngest papa calls:
"Come, Ned, 'tis your turn now,"
Cries Ned, "I's thankful as can be
That we's got Grandma Dow!"
—J. Torrey Connor.

AMITY.

The Wonderful Pet of a Bright Little Girl.

Amity was a guinea pig, spotted—brown, black and white.

Dr. Masters first saw him and his mate at a poultry and dog show, and bought the pair because little Tom Masters only had seven pets, and was crying for more. Then he soon grew tired of the guinea pigs, as boys who are never satisfied will grow tired of things, and neglected them until one, Doc, died. Dr. Parker, who was city sanitary officer, came to call one day, and bought Amity for Agness, his little girl.

She had gone to the sea coast with her sick mamma, and would not be back for two months; so Dr. Parker took Amity and his little wire box down to the board of health office to care for him until Agness's return. Amity received his name because from the very first he was such a friendly little pet. Perhaps he thought that it was much better to be gentle, and kind, and playful than to be rude and cross as Tom Masters was sometimes.

Perhaps, too, he knew that his name came from Amare, to love. At any rate he was a very clever and well behaved guinea pig. The board of health office was in the basement of the City of I— Courthouse, and there were a number of public officers who had rooms there. They became greatly interested in Amity. He learned to know their voices and to watch for stalks of celery, apples and various other dainties which were brought to him in their pockets. Judge H——, who had a room upstairs, always brought a sweet potato. As soon as Amity heard his voice, he would utter a peculiar little squeak or squeal which meant:

"Hurry up with my sweet potato!"

Then he came out of his box to get it, and manifested his approval of the gift in various cunning ways.

The grunting noise which this little animal makes when hungry caused it to receive long ago the name of "guinea pig."

It is really not a pig, and its native home is in South America and not in Guinea at all. When little Amity was first born he was covered with fur and had his eyes open for that is the habit of the tame Guinea pig. Amity used to amuse little Miss Agness very much by sleeping with his eyes half open, and she wanted her doctor papa to give him some medicine to make him go to sleep.

That would have done no good, for Guinea pigs sleep in this manner. Then Agness wanted to call him "Policeman Tripp," who always caught the bad people without appearing to watch them at all. Agness wanted to make Amity drink out of a pretty little blue saucer three or four times a day, but he would lap only a very little drink at a time, and that not very often. On cold winter nights she would wrap him up in a little red felt blanket, and he would cuddle down in it with great satisfaction. If he heard a strange voice at any time would run and hide.

Guinea pigs will not fight and defend themselves; they are so gentle that they shame boys and girls who quarrel over trifles and get vexed at small matters. When Agness had had Amity for two months an aquarium of gold fish was given to her. It was placed on the same table with his box. This offended Amity, or disturbed him, and he kept up a grunting noise until his box was placed elsewhere. One day he was found on the table close to the aquarium, holding a piece of carrot in his little paws, and seeming to watch the gold fish intently. Cook had taken him from his box and put him up there to see what he would do.

One day Judge H—— and his wife dined with the family; he brought a sweet potato for Amity, who, hearing his voice, ran out of the box at once, and sat mutely begging for the potato.

One day Agness's father came home with another Guinea pig, which they called Amo. It had tortoise shell markings, and was very pretty, indeed. Still Agness is so fond of Amity that she says he is much more clever than handsome little Amo.—E. S. L. Thompsen.

A Gentleman.

A few days ago I was passing through a pretty shady street, where some boys wer eplaying at base ball. Among their number was a little, lame fellow, seemingly about twelve years old—a pale sickly-looking child, supported on two crutches, and who evidently found much difficulty in walking, even with such assistance.

The lame boy wished to join the game; for he did not seem to see how much his infirmity would be in his own way and how much it would hinder the progress of such an active sport as base ball.

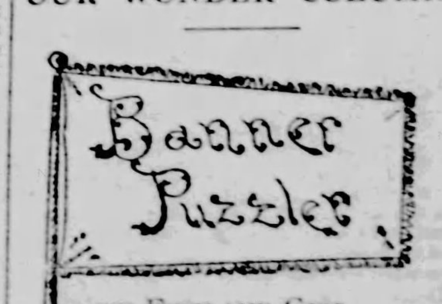
His companions, very good naturedly, tried to persuade him to stand at one side, and let another take his place; and I was glad to note that none of them hinted that he would be in the way, but they all objected for fear he would hurt himself.

"Why, Jimmy," said one, "you can't run you know."

"Oh, hush!" said another, the tallest in the party. "Never mind! I'll run for him." And he took his place by Jimmy's side, prepared to act. "If you were like him," he said aside to the other boys, "you wouldn't want to be told of it all the time."

As I passed on I thought to myself that was a gentleman.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.



NEW ENGLAND GIRL,
New Salem, Mass.

WHO ARE THEY?

Ten of the Pilgrim Fathers have wandered into O. W. C. to-day, having mixed their identity until they cannot tell "t'other from which." Will the Puzzlers help them out of their difficulty and label them correctly? They were: Messrs. Carlow, Bradster, Winton, Allerdish, Alford, Sanver, Brewler, Hopland, Howden and Fulkins.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ACROSTIC.

N. Holt has my first and Harry Hartford my second; A. Faul has my third and Helen my fourth; Robt. S. Walker has my fifth, and Walter Douglas my sixth; N. E. Girl has my seventh, and Pauline has my eighth; Invalid has my ninth, and Iowa Boy my tenth; Trixie Dean has my eleventh, and Lucy M. Young my twelfth; Marley Cranford has my thirteenth, and A. A. Henly my fourteenth; Esmo Roy has my fifteenth, and if the rest of the Puzzlers will help me get my possessions together we'll make a holiday of the occasion and have a "broth av a toime."

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

3.—A TOASTING FORK.

X X X X - X X X X—X X X X X-X –
•••••••••• IlwW IIp-JL ZZZZZZ htmhmhmtb
• • • • • • • • • • • •
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In the days of our ancestors this useful article occupied a prominent position among the culinary utensils. The present specimen has for a handle a legal instrument, and a kind of potato (phonetic). The upper tine consists of a small nail and a crossing over a river; the second tine is the process of making certain liquors and confusion (phonetic); the lower tine is composed of the initials our national law makers can use if they like after their names, relations and an alkali. The words thus formed spell the names of two of the men who made our first Thanksgiving day a possibility, and of another who has done us a similar service this year.

BUDGE AND TODDY.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters:
My 1 5 10 21 is said to be the dairyman's best friend.
My 2 17 14 23 3 8 7 23 9 is what boys are usually blessed with.
My 6 12 19 6 20 has caused many tears, but little sorrow.
My 1 15 4 22 7 11 12 9 are some people much talked about on the 26th of November.
My 16 5 18 11 13 6 is the ruler of Japan.
My whole is displayed with great effect on Thanksgiving day.

FRANCES ALLEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about Peregrine White?

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who said of the Indians killed by Standish at Wissagusset:
"Oh, how happy a thing it would have been that you had converted some before you killed any!"

"L."

Answers to Puzzles of November 12.

1.—Black Hawk.
2.—Words forming square: Bade, amid, dine, Eden.
3.—Height of tree, 81 feet 9 2-11 inches.
4.—Denmark, man, Ned, din, mark, ram.

Answer to Query of November 5, sent by Paul:

Nick Bottom was an Athenian weaver who is the principal actor in the interlude of Pyramus and Thisbe, in Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream. Oberon, the fairy king, desiring to punish Titania, his queen, commissioned Puck to watch her till she fell asleep, and then to anoint her eyelids with the juice of a plant called Love-in-Idleness, the effect of which, when she awoke, was to make her dote upon Bottom, upon whom Puck had affixed an ass's head.

O. W. Holmes wrote:
"Little of all we value here,
Wakes on the morn of its hundredth year,
Without both feeling and looking queer."

Chat.

The Schoolmistress presents her compliments and hopes that every one of her pupils will have a good appetite for their Thanksgiving dinner, and a good dinner for their appetite.

Puzzles were accepted from Richard Marshall, W. P. E., N. E. Girl, and Paul.

Correct solutions were received from Lucy M. Young, A. Faul, Herbie Strohm, W. P. E., N. E. Girl, Marley Cranford, Arlon, E. L. Wiar, N. Holt, Helen, Pauline, and Paul.

Lucy M. Young: The Schoolmistress is sorry to lose you.

S.: Thanks for solution; the "pi" will be more digestible if read in this way: Nine plus 8 plus 7 plus 43 plus 21 plus sixty fifths, equals 100.

A. Faul: Deep digging reaches rock bottom in time, you know.

Herbie Strohm: Come and see us again soon.

W. P. E.: Sends congratulations to N. E. Girl.

N. E. Girl: Thank you for the pictures; they were excellent, and highly appreciated by "both of us."

Marley Cranford: Hurrah for all of us!

Arlon: I am always glad to recognize home talent.

E. L. Wiar: No imposition at all; come often.

Helen: What a stranger you have become, my dear.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Prominent Coloradoan Murdered and Robbed in Gotham.

New York, Nov. 19.—Frank P. Arbuckle, of Denver, Col., was found in an unconscious condition lying in an obscure place near a vacant lot, just off west side of Eighth avenue between the sidewalk, in a lot of weeds, on the west side of Eighth avenue between One Hundred and Fifty-Second and One Hundred and Fifty-Third street at 2:45 o'clock this morning. He died in the patrol wagon on the way to a station house, without re aining consciousness.

That the man was garotted, clubbed and murdered, is believed from incidents which occurred a short time previous to his being discovered lying in the weeds.

The ambulance surgeon who was called upon the finding of the dying man gave it as his opinion that he was suffering from heart disease. The police, however, are of the opinion that the man came by his death at the hands of thugs.

Officers sent out on the case went to the Atlantic Casino, near where Arbuckle was found. There they had a talk with the bartender, Charles Horstman, who confirmed their theory that the man had been foully dealt with. Horstman said that a man answering the description of the dead man came into the saloon about an hour before the time he was found unconscious, and

THOMAS C. JONES,
On Trial for the Murder of Jesse Baker.

called for a drink of whisky. He appeared at the time to be partly under the influence of liquor. In paying for the drink he displayed a large roll of bills and then pulled from his pocket a heavy gold watch which was attached to a large gold chain. After taking his drink the man left the saloon. That is the last known of his movements until he was found in the weeds nearly dead. No money except a small amount of change was found in his pockets and he had no watch or chain.

Prominent in Business and Politics.

Denver, Nov. 19.—The man who was found unconscious on the street in New York city this morning and who died soon afterawrds was Hon. Frank P. Arbuckle, chairman of the Democratic state committee of Colorado and receiver in the land office in this city.

He was born at Erie, Pa., in the early part of 1852. He had the advantage of an excellent education and early evidenced the business capacity which has led to his success. In 1870 he became connected with the telegraph service of the Kansas Pacific Railway company, whose railway had been completed to Denver. Some time afterward he organized the American District Telegraph company in this city, was its superintendent for a number of years and showed remarkable executive ability in its management.

Other organizations perfected and successfully operated by Mr. Arbuckle, were the Beaver Brook Water company and the Mountain Water company, which for many years supplied the citizens of Highlands until consolidated with the Denver Union Water company. The Denver-Highlands Electric company is another of his prosperous adventures. He was receiver of the land office at Lamar during Cleveland's first administration and was nominated to the same position in the Denver office under the present administration. Mr. Arbuckle went east just after the late election to close up a large mining deal. He leaves a widow and two sons.

May Be Heart Failure.

New York, Nov. 19.—The police surgeon at the station house, after a thorough examination of the body of Mr. Arbuckle, declared that in his opinion, death was due to heart failure brought on by an attempt to ascend the steps of the elevated station.

According to Mr. Siegel, Mr. Arbuckle was instrumental in raising $130,000 for the recent Democratic national campaign, which was about one-third of the whole sum disbursed by the campaign committee.

MEN WANTED.

South Sea Island Inhabited by Dusky Belles.

San Francisco, Nov. 20.—L. J. Reinhart, a carpenter of this city, is tired of carrying on a hand-to-mouth existence in America, and is trying to raise a body of men to undertake a novel colonization scheme. His plan is to buy a vessel, equip it and sail to the St. John or Hermit Islands in the South Pacific ocean, where no inhabitants are left but dusky belles whose husbands and brothers have been killed by cannibal warriors or taken away by conscienceless black birders.

Capt. Bergman, of the American steamer Bonanza, recently sent the news to this city of the peculiar condition of affairs on the Hermit Island. He said that his ship was blown out of its course and anchored one day close to one of the islands. He was astonished to see none but women on the coral reef—for it was hardly more than that. The women swam like mermaids to the ship. They told of the condition of affairs on the island, and wanted the captain to leave some of his sailors. They said they would heap on them all the honors of darky royalty, if they would make their residence among them.

Reinhart declares that it is not the report of the husbandless women that has moved him to project this enterprise. He says it is dissatisfaction with the condition of the labor world, and the desire to lead a peaceful existence without having to struggle day and night for bread and butter. He wants to form a republic on co-operative lines. He says that in the South Sea the islands support the natives with very little work. By combining forces and pooling interests he believes this proposed band can have all the comforts of life with little labor.

The scheme is for fifty men to put up $25 each. With this money he expects to buy a schooner and provisions for the voyage and at least a year's stay on whatever island it may be decided to settle upon. On first landing they will build a fort and then take possession of the tillable ground. With them they will take seeds and fruit trees, and Reinhart says that in a few years they ought to be exporting great quantities of South Sea Island products.

NIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS.

Electric Lights in the Streets Make Clear Views Possible.

New York, Nov. 19.—The use of electric lights in streets has become so extensive that it is possible for a photographer to take a clear view of streets and houses by night.

William A. Eddy, of Bayonne, N. J., has taken several successful views, his first being made on the 8th of this month. Mr. Eddy made twelve exposures at Bayonne between 11 o'clock and midnight on November 13, and on last Sunday took twelve views in the city.

In some of the photographs taken in Bayonne the carbon in an electric light globe can be seen, and the houses are as distinct as they would be if taken by day. The night views show whole blocks. Mr. Eddy expects soon to take mid-air kite views by electric light.

CONFIDENCE REGAINED.

Railroads Generally Are Preparing for an Immediate Revival.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—The Railway Age in its issue of this week will publish a summary of reports received from some two hundred railway companies and manufacturers in all parts of the country regarding the effect on business of McKinley's election. The conclusions drawn from these reports are as follows:

First—Has the railway business picked up at all?

We are compelled to answer no; it has not. In parts of the West and Southwest it has even been distinctly worse since election than it was before. There has not even been an increase in the little local passenger travel. Here and there are isolated cases of increased activity; but looking at the country as a whole, there has been no improvement yet, either in travel or traffic. This fact is established beyond question by the reports received.

Traffic Not Increased.

Second—Although there has as yet been on increase in traffic, the railway companies as a whole have very materially increased their expenditures, especially in two days, as will be seen clearly from the abstracts of reports which are published below. There have been many increases of shop forces and a very general tendency to purchase more freely. This last fact is shown more conclusively by the reports from manufacturers than from the reports of the companies themselves.

Third—Still more important than the above is the number of companies which report that they had all plans made for a reduction in force in case the election had gone the other way. These reports emphasize very strongly, the gravity of the danger from which the country has been saved. The railway companies generally have, during the hard times, been keeping up their forces and expenses at a point in excess of what exist ing business would justify, in the hope of a return of prosperity, and they are now in a position to meet any increase or demands that may be made upon them without further expenditures.

Expect a Revival.

Fourth—The expectation of a revival in the near future is almost universal There is a curious unanimity in the expression of a belief that his revival will really begin to be felt after the first of January. There is also—most cheering of all—an evident belief in all directions that this revival will be permanent, that is to say, that it will last for several years at least.

In conclusion we would say that the evidences of an actual increase in business to-day are more marked than we had expected to find. The improvement so far, however, is largely one of sentiment. Railways are taking advantage of existing low prices to place orders for goods and make betterments which they hope that an increased demand will soon justify. Manufacturers are similarly opening up and increasing their output so as to be freehanded and ready to furnish stock when it is needed. All this implies an actual return of confidence. With the extension of that confidence, so that money will be available for new enterprises and for expansions of existing business, the circle of improvement will widen; and, as it widens, as the number of men who are earning wages and have wages to spend goes on increasing, those who have dared to move in advance of the times will reap the reward of their courage.

OHIO STATE TICKET.

Complete Returns of the Vote Officially Given.

Columbus, O., Nov. 19.—The secretary of state has completed the count on the vote for state offices as returned by the election boards of the different counties. The totals are as follows: Secretary of state, Kinney, Republican, 525,020; White, Democrat, 473,471; Rockhill, Prohibitionist, 5,469; Bates, Nationalist, 3,382; Wallace, Socialist Labor, 1,234; Kinney's plurality, 51,549.

Member board of public works, Huffman, Republican, 525,144; Beaumont, Democrat, 473,202; Iliff, Prohibitionist, 5,466; Maynard, Nationalist, 3,389; Schuch, Socialist Labor, 1,173; Huffman's plurality, 51,942.

Dairy and food commissioner, Blackburn, Republican, 525,353; Creager, Democrat, 472,834; Alderman, Prohibitionist, 5,471; Brosius, Nationalist, 3,359; Rugg, Socialist Labor, 1,164; Poland, National Democrat, 1,366; Blackburn's plurality, 52,519.

Judge of supreme court, Williams, Republican, 525,084; Stark, Democrat, 473,094; Stewart, Prohibitionist, 5,505; Chase, Nationalist, 3,384; Beer, National Democrat, 1,458; Williams's plurality, 51,990.

This Settles Bets.

To satisfy the numerous inquirers who write to him regarding the total vote cast for Presidential electors at the last election, Secretary of State Taylor has prepared the following official table, which is being sent out:

McKinley, Republican, 525,991; Bryan, Democrat, 474,882; Barr, People's Party elector, 2,615; Levering, Prohibitionist, 5,068; Bentley, Nationalist, 2,716; Matchett, Socialist Labor, 1,167; Palmer, National Democrat, 1,857; McKinley's plurality, 51,109.

INDIANA.

Accurate Account of the Vote of All the Parties.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 21.—At last the accurate vote of all the parties in Indiana can be given. Following are the complete figures as taken from official returns:

Democratic and People's, 305,425; Republican, 323,828; Prohibition, 3,056; Gold Standard, 2,146; National, 2,268; Socialist Labor, 323. McKinley's plurality, 18,403; McKinley's majority, 9,610. Total vote cast, 637,046.

In 1892 the same totals showed the following vote: Democratic, 262,740; Republican, 255,615; Prohibition, 13,050; Populist, 22,208; total vote, 553,613. The vote increased during the four years, 83,433.

PROFITABLE APPLE CROP.

Michigan Grower Sells 50,000 Bushels to an Illinois Buyer.

Hart, Mich., Nov. 18.—The apple crop of Oceana county has been remarkable; it paid better than the peach crop, for which the county is noted. Many orchards have yielded more than $500 an acre. One buyer in Illinois purchased about 50,000 bushels, and thousands of bushels have been shipped to various commission houses throughout the country. The best judges of fruit, however, declare that the apples this year will not "keep" long. Late winter apples are commencing to ripen and the earlier ones to decay.

AGAINST BRECKINRIDGE.

Attorney in the Madeline Pollard Case Gets Money for Services.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 19.—When Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge lectured here at Pike's opera-house last winter, the receipts were attached by his attorney who took depositions here in the case of Madeline Pollard for damages. Yesterday a jury gave a verdict in favor of Attorney Gustave Meyer against Mr. Breckinridge for the money for legal services.

FOR SENATOR.

Ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker Announces His Candidacy.

Philadelphia, Nov. 18.—Ex-Postmaster General John Wanamaker has signified his willingness to be a candidate for United States senator from Pennsylvania to succeed J. Donald Cameron, whose term expires March 3, 1897.

He makes the announcement in replying to a letter of the Philadelphia branch of the National League of Business Men.

PROSPERITY COMING.

Resumption of Work at Aetna Steel Works.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 19.—For the first time in two years the Aetna Standard Steel and Iron works in Aetnaville, is running full time in all departments, giving employment to nearly 2,000 men.

The company has orders ensuring a run of two months, with flattering prospects.

Rod Mill to Resume.

Newcastle, Pa., Nov. 18.—The Newcastle Rod mill which has been closed for several months, resumed operations yesterday. It employs about 200 men.

TALK OF INAUGURATION.

Mr. Hanna and Major McKinley in Conference.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 18.—Speaking of his trip to Canton to an Associated Press representative to-day, National Republican Chairman M. A. Hanna said he made the journey simply to pay his respects to the President-elect, and to discuss with him the details of the inauguration ceremonies.

"It seems to have been the custom," said Mr. Hanna, "for the national chairman to appoint the committees, marshal and other officials who have supervision of the inauguration details, and my visit to Major McKinley was largely to discuss these matters."

Asked in regard to Major McKinley's visit to Cleveland, Mr. Hanna said: "I think the President-elect and his wife will come to Cleveland for a time, as soon as Mrs. McKinley's health will permit. She has been quite ill, having ben threatened with pneumonia, and her recovery is slow, though she is now able to go out in a carriage."

Mr. Hanna stated that nothing whatever had been mentioned between the President-elect and himself in regard to a trip south. It is possible that Mr. and Mrs. McKinley will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hanna at their southern home during a portion of the winter, but so far the matter has not been discussed.

Asked if Cabinet matters had been taken up during his visit to Major McKinley, the national chairman said he did not care to discuss that subject.

OUR SEAL HERD.

Member of Bering Sea Commission Tells Interesting Things.

Indianapolis, Nov. 18.—David Starr Jordan, the president of Leland Stanford University, is here. He is a member of the Bering sea commission, and is on his way to Washington to make his report to the secretary of the Treasury. Speaking of the work of the commission, Mr. Jordan said yesterday that he had been for four months in Alaska, Kamskatka and in the Bering sea. He said:

"We have left nothing undone, and we hope for a speedy and honorable settlement of the long dispute. Our herds on the islands of St. Paul and St. George are three times as large as those upon the Russian seal islands. They number about 140,000 breeding females, or about 420,000 of all ages and both sexes.

"This is about one-fifth of the number we had on those islands ten years ago. They will recruit their number fast enough if they are left alone upon the water and no females are killed. The Japanese herds have been exterminated by European and American killers. There were formerly four of these herds on the Kwril islands, north of Japan. We were on the islands. These herds were there five or six years ago, but are gone now."

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

How Dr. Holmes Tells the Presence of Consumption.

City of Mexico, Nov. 19.—Dr. A. M. Holmes, of Denver, who is here by special invitation of the medical congress, to-day explained the manner in which he had discovered the method of diagnosing consumption by the examination of a drop of blood enabling physicians to treat the disease while yet in the blood and before it has attacked the system of the patient. The discovery has been the subject of comment of all the medical journals and professional men. Dr. Holmes attended the congress at the urgent invitation of its members, who desired to have the discoverer read the paper. It is by far the most important subject the congress has taken up so far in its session, and it is generally believed that the discovery is far reaching, in that it is believed that a method has been brought to light that, while it will not cure will prevent the progress and arrest the spread of the disease.

SINGULAR CASE.

Arrest of a Denver Man for Murder of Wife and Children.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 19.—Intense indignation has been aroused over the arrest of Andrew J. Spute, on the charge of murdering his wife and five children, all of whom were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in Smith's Lake, October 25. Four eye-witnesses of the drowning assert that it was purely accidental, and Spute's friends claim that the arrest is either a subterfuge of the insurance company to avoid payment of a $10,000 accident policy on the life of Mrs. Spute, or an attempt by a local detective agency to blackmail the husband. It is alleged that Spute is the victim of a conspiracy between his own lawyer and the detective agency. Miss Nellie Davis, Spute's alleged paramour, who was arrested with him, was released on bond.

BIG METEOR.

How a North Dakota Farmer Was Surprised.

Fessenden, N. D., Nov. 19.—On Sunday morning last, after a display of shooting stars in the heavens, a meteor imbedded itself over eight feet in the earth on the farm of James Every, just east of town. Those who were awake say they felt a tremor of the earth. Mr. Every was badly frightened and almost overcome by the shock and sulphurous smoke. The deep snow of the succeeding evening almost covered the depression made by the great meteor, but it is yet plainly discernible. It will be dug out as soon as the weather will permit.

UTAH ELECTION.

On Acount of Legal Violations It is Invalid.

Salt Lake, Utah, Nov. 18.—County Attorney C. O. Whittemore has handed down an opinion on the legal status of the recent election. It declares the ballot was not a secret one, as defined by the provisions of the constitution which are mandatory and prohibitory; therefore the election itself is "absolutely invalid and is in fact no election."

The board of canvassers advised, however, that it must perform its duty which is merely ministerial, and that the county clerk must issue the certificates of election required by law unless he is prevented from so doing by the intervention of a court of competent

NEW TORPEDO.

Iron Hull of Ship Attracts Its Own Destroyer.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 19.—Caryth Haskins, of the meter department, has contrived a new species of auto-mobile torpedo. He said: "My torpedo is sent from the ship on a straight line, but when the torpedo reaches the neighborhood of the vessel it is to attack the mechanism can be set, to put its automatic steering device in operation after going any distance. When this device goes into action it becomes perfectly magnetic, and the iron hull of the enemy's vessel attracts its own destroyer."

MRS. DAVIS AND DAUGHTER

Given a Hearty Reception by Confederate Veterans.

St. Louis, Nov. 18.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie, accompanied by Judge Leroy B. Valliant and R. R. Hutchinson, of this city, arrived here from New York last night. They come to attend the annual reception and ball to be given here Thursday evening. They were met at the union station by a large number of ex-Confederates and friends and escorted to the Planters' Hotel, where elaborate preparations had been made for their entertainment.

Slaughter of Deer and Antelope.

Chamberlain, S. D., Nov. 19.—The usual annual protests against the wholesale and wanton slaughter of deer and antelope are again being made in the western part of the state, and it is believed that unless steps are taken to prevent the destruction it will not be long until these animals will have disappeared the same as the buffalo.

Kentucky's Election.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 18.—Kentucky's electors stand twelve for McKinley and one for Bryan. W. S. Mason is the McKinley elector defeated by Smith, the Bryan elector. Mason received 215,261 votes and Smith 217,796. All the other Bryan electors fell under Mason's vote.

A LOUD CRASH.

Told of the Falling of a Great Cotton Platform.

Macon, Ga., Nov. 20.—Thirty people; 3,000 bales of cotton and hundreds of tons of heavy timber all went down with a loud crash at 7:30 last night at the Central railroad compress in this city.

Several employes are missing and it is feared they are beneath the wreck. The platform was 20 feet high, 850 feet long and 140 feet wide. Over 500 feet gave way without warning, the supports being rotten. It is believed that two teams and their drivers were caught beneath the platform, which extended over Poplar street, a public thoroughfare, and the teams are said to have been seen going under the platform just before it fell.

So great was the noise made by the falling platform that it was heard a distance of a mile and many people in the neighborhood were badly frightened. All of the injured were taken to their homes and to hospitals and given medical attention.

The wrecked platform covers several acres of ground and presents an appalling sight.

Nobody Killed.

Macon, Ga., Nov. 20.—This morning's investigation of the accident at the Central railroad compress last night in which a number of employes were injured by the falling of a cotton platform, shows that no fatalities resulted. None of the injuries inflicted have proven to be serious and nobody was killed.

KISSES CORPSES.

St. Louis Produces the Most Unique Kind of Monomaniac.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 19.—St. Louis has produced the most unique, uncanny kind of monomaniac on record—a young woman with a mania for kissing corpses.

This new monomaniac is a stylishly dressed, well-mannered young woman who visited the morgue yesterday. She entered modestly and as an ordinary visitor to the morgue would. She was handsome, about 19, and bore the evidences of good breeding. She stepped into the office and asked to be shown the morgue. Acting Superintendent Fette volunteered to show her through.

After seeing the other parts of the morgue the fair stranger asked to be shown the exhibition-room. Upon entering she requested Fette to leave her alone with the dead. He refused. She lifted the lid of the ice box containing the bodies of Le Grand Hoyt, who was horribly mutilated by rats several days ago, and William Frye, who had died of consumption. She viewed the corpses a second and asked that the ice be lifted from the body of Hoyt.

Fette again refused. Then the young woman stooped over and horrified the morgue superintendent by kissing the ghastly face of the corpse. Quietly wiping her hands and face the stranger thanked Fette and departed.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

People of Delaware and New Jersey Given a Bad Fright.

Philadelphia, Nov. 21.—A violent earthquake shock was felt at Wilmington, Del.; Woodbury, N. J.; across the river and above Wilmington, and at other places in Delaware and New Jersey.

Many of the alarmed people at first believed that one of the Dupont's great Delaware powder mills had blown up. Inquiries brought the reply that no explosion had occurred anywhere near the mills.

In Wilmington the earth trembled so violently that several big stones were jarred out of the massive walls of Grace church. The shock also cracked the walls in Dr. A. E. Frantz's house on Delaware avenue. Several other buildings were damaged.

At Mullica Hill, N. J., where the Gloucester county Farmers' Institute was in progress, a panic was narrowly averted.

FUNNY EVENT.

How a Learned Tramp Won a Horse.

Columbia, Mo., Nov. 20.—A tramp appeared at the house of J. H. Barton, three miles south of here, yesterday, and asked in Greek for cold victuals. He stated that he was a graduate of Princeton.

Mr. Barton, himself a Greek scholar, was just about to start for Columbia, and his horse was hitched in front of the house. Jestingly, he offered to give the tramp the horse if he could recite the Greek alphabet without a mistake.

The tramp inquired if the offer included the saddle and bridle. Mr. Barten said it did and went into the house to get a Greek book.

Returning, he found that "Weary" had mounted the horse. Just as he stepped from the porch the tramp rattled off the alphabet without error and, turning the horse about, disappeared in a cloud of dust.

VETERAN OFFICERS.

Election of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 19.—After electing officers, selecting Milwaukee as the next place of meeting, and transacting other business, the 28th annual session of the society of the Army of the Tennessee adjourned sine die to-day.

The following officers were elected: President, Gen. Granville M. Dodge; vice-presidents, Capt. F. N. Madgeburg, Capt. Wm. B. Leach, Maj. Wm. Warner, Col. W. P. Hepburn, Gen. Theodore Jones, Col. C. W. Werner; Lieut. D. A. Muloane, Capt. W. T. Rigby, Maj. H. L. Morrill, Col. W. A. Jenkins, Capt. C. C. Chadwick, and Capt. J. Leroy Sennett. Corresponding secretary, Gen. Andrew Hickenlooper; treasurer, Gen. M. F. Force; recording secretary, Col. Cornelius Cadle.

GRAFTING AN EYE.

Boy in New York Submits to a Rare and Delicate Operation.

New York, Nov. 19.—Richard Van Romer, a 16-year-old boy, has undergone a peculiar operation, performed by Dr. T. R. Chambers, of Jersey City. The operation consisted in grafting a piece of skin taken from the patient's thigh into the cavity of one of his eyes, which had been destroyed by molten lead several weeks ago. The lead burned the eyelid half-way and so badly damaged the tissues surrounding the eye that in order to insert a glass eye to lessen the disfigurement the operation was resorted to.

Dr. Chambers said that, curiously, whenever the boy was struck over the scar in his thigh he felt a severe pain in his injured eye.

PULLED THE GOVERNOR'S LEG.

Conductor Who Enforced Railway Rules to Be Reinstated.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 19.—John Dugan, a conductor on the Illinois Central road, who was dismissed on complaint of Governor Bradley, will be reinstated.

Governor Bradley put his feet on a seat in a coach which he was traveling in from Louisville to Central City. This is contrary to the road rules, and the conductor told the governor to remove his feet.

The governor disregarded the order, and Dugan, catching hold of the gubernatorial trousers, pulled the objectionable legs from their elevation. His discharge followed.

INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL.

Reports From Three States Showing General Good Feeling.

Cincinnati, Nov. 21.—The Commercial-Tribune to-day publishes reports from over 100 manufacturing towns in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, showing that all mills, shops and factories are being prepared for the resumption of business, and that some concerns have already started up since the election. The greatest revivals are reported in the gas belts of Ohio and Indiana, in which sections some new concerns will be established, but in all localities there is reported an improvement in business, although much of it is still in anticipation.

BEET SUGAR.

Chillicothe Capitalists to Establish a Mammoth Plant.

Chillicothe, O., Nov. 21.—Steps have been taken by Joseph S. McKell and other capitalists for the organization of a company for the purpose of operating a factory for the manufacture of beet sugar. Emmett's old distillery, a mammoth plant, which has stood idle for 15 years, will be fitted up as a factory.

MAD FOR BLOOD.

A Drunken Western Cowboy Shoots a Score of Men.

Rides Down Women and Babes.

A drunken cowboy recently terrorized a Western town. Infuriated by liquor he dashed through the streets of the village shooting down men right and left, and cruelly riding his broncho over women and children. The frightened inhabitants of the village fled to their homes and barricaded the doors and windows. Few if any were so reckless as to remain on the streets. Those who did, were ruthlessly shot down. Nearly twenty people were killed. The infuriated brute knew no mercy, and men and women alike fell the victims to his death-dealing weapons.

Man and women fear and dread an open foe like the drunken cowboy and at his approach will flee to a place of safety. There is a more dangerous and more deadly enemy that daily rides the streets of every city, village and hamlet, and yet men and women seem not to heed its approach. Its name is consumption. One-seventh of all the deaths in all the world are due to this fell destroyer. Consumption knows neither rank nor station, wealth nor power. It deals out death with an impartial hand. No city is too great, no hamlet is too small, for its terrible mission. All the drunken cowboys of the West if turned loose without a hindrance in the most populous city could not kill in one year one-tenth of the human beings that consumption kills in a day. And yet, men and women do not seem to fear this relentless monster. They do not anticipate its coming. They appear to be utterly heedless of its approach. They seem in the majority of cases to count its coming. They do not flee, they do not even take measures to protect themselves. The tombstones of the victims of this utter disregard of death crowd the cemeteries of every land.

Consumption like all wasting diseases has its inception in a disordered digestion and consequent imperfect nutrition. Unlike the blood-thirsty cowboy, its approach is not heralded by menacing shouts and a display of death-dealing weapons. It creeps upon its victims softly, silently, surely. It comes step by step. A little over-work—a little disregard of the laws of health—a few irregularities of habit—a little too much hurry and worry—too little time given to eating and resting and sleeping—a trifling disorder of the digestion—a slight falling off in the appetite—the trouble is unimportant. The victim feels that it would be a waste of time to stop for a minute in the headlong race of modern life to remedy these little troubles. The situation grows a bit worse. The appetite becomes less and less. The food that is hurriedly eaten is no longer properly digested. The organs of secretion no longer perform their proper functions. The gastric juices that aid digestion cease to flow into the stomach and large intestines. Assimilation of the life-giving properties of the food ceases. The blood is not properly nourished. Instead of the life-building elements of nutrition, it takes up the poisonous effusions of indigestion. These are carried to and deposited in every tissue and organ of the body. The organ that is inherently weakest receives the largest proportion. Disease like a skilled pugilist always strikes at the weak point. Most frequently the lungs are that point. The tissues and the cell-walls of the lungs do not receive the right amount of life-giving nutriment. Inert, half-dead tissues are not torn down andexcreted and replaced by new, firm and healthy tissues. The victim soon has a pair of lungs that are made of inert almost lifeless material devoid of nervous or muscular activity. The heedless and reckless victim has now provided the proper soil in his lungs for the invasion and infinite multiplication of the deadly germs of consumption. The microbes of consumption are scavengers and feast and flourish upon improperly nourished tissues. The sufferer has unknowingly provided for them a rich pasture land.

There is a sure, speedy, and safe cure for consumption, and all the conditions that lead to it. This deadly disease has been frequently pronounced incurable. It is not. Thousands have testified to their rapid and permanent recovery from this most deadly disease, after they had been given up by the doctors, and all hope was gone, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption. It is a prompt and never-failing remedy for weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, severe cough, bronchitis, asthma, and all kindred affections. It is a cure for all wasting diseases due to indigestion and imperfect nutrition. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, makes the appetite keen and hearty, invigorates the organs of secretion, makes assimilation perfect, purifies the blood and fills it with the elements that build hearty flesh and muscle. It acts directly upon the lungs, driving out all disease germs, carrying off inert matter and replacing it by new and healthy tissues. It is the great blood maker and flesh builder. Those who wish to know more of it should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. All druggists sell it. There is positively nothing else "just as good."

Every home should have an "Emergency Book," a book that makes the wife and mother a competent physician and a capable nurse for the ordinary ills and accidents of life. Such a book will save in a lifetime, hundreds and may be thousands of dollars in doctors' bills. It will frequently save a life. There is just one such book published. Just one that covers the field completely and is written in plain, every-day English that any wife or mother can understand. No technical terms. It is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It contains 1,008 pages and 300 illustrations. It covers every possible emergency. Over 680,000 copies have been sold at the original price of $1.50 each. A new edition is now ready and will be given away absolutely FREE. If you want a copy, in heavy manilla covers, send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. If you prefer a copy in fine French cloth binding, send 10 cents extra, or 31 cents in all.

ELECTION FRAUDS.

Will Be Thoroughly Investigated and Exposed.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 21.—Chairman Cliffe, of the Republican state committee, has appointed John L. Lottin, of this city, chairman of the committee to investigate alleged election frauds which the Republicans claim defeated them. Lottin has opened offices, and says he will push the investigation in every county with the purpose of obtaining proof for the contest for governor to be made before the legislature in January. Republican leaders allege that if fraudulent votes are eliminated the Republican candidate will have a plurality of the votes cast.

OLD-TIME REPUBLICAN.

Death of Henry Asbury, Lincoln's Friend.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Henry Asbury, an intimate personal and political friend of Abraham Lincoln and the man who framed for him the four questions propounded to Stephen A. Douglas, at Freeport in the famous debates of 1858, is dead at the age of 86 years.

CARVER HEIRS.

Several in Massachusetts Are Becoming Interested.

Amesbury, Mass., Nov. 23.—There are in this section several of the heirs of Jonathan Carver, who, it is claimed, was given a grant of 7,000,000 acres of land in the Northwest by the Nadawissie Indians during the latter part of the last century.

Interest in the matter has been revived by the dispatch just sent out from Ohio telling of the discovery there of what was supposed to be the original deed, bearing the date of May 1, 1767. For many years it has been held that such a deed existed, but could not be discovered, and so Carver's heirs could not establish their claims. The alleged original transaction came to be looked upon largely as tradition with considerable romance connected with it, but historians and old settlers were confident that such a transaction took place.

Suits almost without number have occupied the courts during the greater part of the present century, but the claimants have not been able to fully establish their titles. The earliest deed that could be found was an Indian grant bearing the date of November 13, 1816, but it was held that there was another grant several years before this one. This is the one which is believed to have been found in Ohio. Chicago has a considerable number of heirs to this grant and new litigation is now probable.

It Works Well.

Richmond, Ind., Nov. 23.—The curfew ordinance put into force here about a week ago is working admirably and has resulted in freeing the streets of boys under 16 after 8 p. m. There has been but one arrest. There have been a number of inquiries from other places regarding the ordinance, and it is quite probable that several towns will follow the example of Richmond.

FOREIGN.

WEYLER TALKS.

The Big Butcher Says Wait Until Christmas.

Havana, Nov. 23.—The first definite pronouncement from Captain General Weyler since taking the field in person in Pinar del Dio was secured by the correspondent of El Liberal of Madrid in an interview with Captain General Weyler near Jacanea San Cristobal Saturday. General Weyler asserts that he is highly pleased with the results of his campaign in Pinar del Rio so far. He announced that he expected to remain to conduct active operations in Pinar del Dio province for fifteen or twenty days longer, adding: "Wait until Christmas. By that date we shall have dealt a mortal blow to the revolution."

When asked about the whereabouts of Antonio Maceo, General Weyler replied that he was southwest of the railway line, and that he always avoided an engagement with the Spanish troops, even when he occupied an advantageous position. In closing the interview General Weyler praised the deportment of the troops in his command. He also expressed delight with the success of Spain's internal loan.

Important news from the south coast of Pinar del Rio is now awaited in view of General Weyler's new movements in that region.

Among the prominent insurgents on Maceo's staff are Salazer of Santiago de Cuba, Pope of Manzanillo, and also until he was killed in the recent engagement at Soroa, a lawyer named Trexes, of Holguin. The latter was chief of staff for the insurgent general since Miro's illness.

Some Plans.

London, Nov. 23.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says that the government has instructed Captain General Weyler that it is expedient that he should not return to Havana until he has achieved something decisive against Maceo in Pinar del Rio. This correspondent adds that the plan is to thereafter clear the provinces of Havana, Matanzas and Santa Clara during the winter sufficiently to protect the tobacco crop and the sugar crop, and to make a final effort next winter to pacify the Eastern provinces.

CUBAN WAR NEWS.

Conflicting Reports Regarding Weyler's Movements.

Key West, Fla., Nov. 20.—Advices received here from Cuba to-day by the steamship Whitney, cast discredit upon the statement that the campaign of Captain-General Weyler against Antonio Maceo in the province of Pinar del Rio, has failed, and that Weyler will shortly return to Havana. It is stated on the contrary, that Weyler has no intention of returning to the capital until he shall have exhausted every effort to compel Maceo to meet him in a pitched battle. When last heard from, the Spanish commander was massing his forces for an attack upon the insurgents. The latter are said to number only 20,000 men all told, and they are reported to be suffering from a scarcity of provisions, etc.

Maceo is awaiting reinforcements, and in this connection, news of the whereabouts and doings of Maximo Gomez are awaited with much interest.

Little or nothing has been heard recently of Gomez, who is believed to be at the head of the main body of the insurgent forces. Current reports, some time ago had it that he was in the province of Santa Clara, and advancing westward toward Matanzas, his objective point being the province of Havana and possibly the city of Havana itself.

While Weyler's present campaign is regarded in Havana as making a crisis in the war, it is whispered that at the conclusion of any pitched battle that may be fought, a truce may be declared and arrangements made for a conference bewteen the insurgent leaders and the representatives of Spain, looking to a settlement of the war. This is most significant, as showing that all classes are utterly tired of the war and its burdens and longing for some way out of the present difficulties.

Under these circumstances an important insurgent victory would almost be hailed in commercial circles at Havana with the same satisfaction that a Spanish victory would be received. A great deal of misery exists in Havana, and the outlook grows darker and darker as days pass. Business is almost at a standstill, the prices of all commodities have gone up to extravagant rates, while the loyal portion has been drained of all its able-bodied men in order to send volunteers into the field in order to assist the 200,000 troops operating against the insurgents in various parts of the island.

Many Rumors.

Quintin Bandera, the well-known insurgent leader, was reported yesterday to be in the vicinity of the Pinar del Rio military line with a strong force of insurgent cavalry and infantry, and Calixto Alvares is said to be with him.

Lacret, another of the best known of the insurgent leaders, is said to be suffering from a wound.

General Echague, the Spanish officer who was wounded severely in the thigh in the attack on the Rubi Hills, is improving.

A rumor was in circulation at Havana yesterday that the captain general had been killed. But, it appears to have originated in the blowing up of a railroad train upon which he was reported to be traveling, between Candelaria and Puntabrava. The Spanish commander was at Candelaria, and may have intended to take the train which was destroyed, but be did not do so, having left Candelaria some time previous.

The last detachment of volunteers, consisting of four battalions, left Havana yesterday for the front, under the command of Col. Arcos. Previous to their departure they were reviewed by Gen. Ahumado, who is in command at Havana.

Weyler's Doubtful Success.

Key West, Nov. 20.—Another dispatch from Havana says: It appears to be a positive fact that Gen. Weyler has been asked to resign on account of an open rupture with the home government. Gen. Prando, it is thought, may succeed him. It is conceded on all sides that his personal leadership of the forces against Maceo has ended in most signal failure. He is openly criticised here by all parties. The people who are Spanish sympathizers seem to have lost confidence in Spain's ability to crush the revolution.

Uncle Sam's Attitude.

Paris, Nov. 18.—A despatch to the Journal from Madrid gives the substance of an interview with the Spanish premier, Senor Canovas del Castillo, in which he is quoted as making the following statements:

"The United States has always observed a correct attitude, and it is to be hoped she will never cease to respect the rights of Spain, for which country the Cuban question is one of internal politics. I believe the United States will not change its policy for the sake of Cuban negroes, but should she do so Spain will cause her rights to be respected. So long as I remain in power, I will not make any concession or yield to anybody."

TRAIN BLOWN UP.

Cuban Insurgents Use Dynamite Freely.

Havana, Nov. 20.—A railroad train was blown up Wednesday between Punta Brava and Candelaria in Pinar Del Rio by insurgents. Captain General Weyler was at Candelara for a short time, and it is believed the authors of the explosion supposed the captain general to be on the train which was blown up, but he had left Candelara several hours before the explosion. The damage to the train was occasioned by the simultaneous explosion of three dynamite bombs accompanied by a terrific detonation.

The engine and several cars were derailed, and a tremendous column of smoke and dust was raised. Immediately upon the explosion of the bombs there were several discharges of rifle shots. The engineer, fireman and conductor of the train, six soldiers and several passengers were wounded.

The news of the explosion caused intense excitement in Havana, as it was known that Captain General Weyler was in that neighborhood and the railroad line was being used for the transportation of troops.

Spain Protests.

Madrid, Nov. 23.—The Spanish minister at Washington, Senor Dupuy De Lome, has been instructed to complain strongly at the flag incident at Newcastle, Del., on Wednesday last, upon which occasion a number of young men in the armory of Company H, of the state militia tore down the Spanish flag and set fire to it.

FORTIFYING ESQUIMAULT.

British War Office Expending Much Work on the Pacific Fort.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 20.—Having made Esquimalt and Victoria impregnable by land defenses, the British war office is now moving to make the former one of the strongest strategic points in the empire. Private advices from Admiral Stephenson say the north Atlantic and north Pacific squadrons are to be rehabilitated at once.

At Halifax the present fleet will be reinforced by the Terrible, one of the enormous first-class cruisers of 14,000 tons, and a similar vessel will come to Esquimalt with three attendant torpedo boat destroyers. This will make a force of 5,000 men at the station there under charge of the admiral. As to the Atlantic, there will be two fleets, one at Halifax and one at the West Indies, instead of one fleet summering north and wintering south. These will comprise the heaviest naval force maintained by Great Britain away from home waters, and the south African fleet may act with these in either ocean to protect a reliable route should any European power close the Suez canal.

Plans are now being made, it is said, to provide protection along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railroad wherever damage or delay might be caused by action of a hostile power.

GOLD STANDARD.

It Will Probably Be Adopted by Russia in the Near Future.

London, Nov. 24.—The Chronicle's St. Petersburg correspondent reports that M. Dewitte, Russian minister of Finance, has secured the consent of his colleagues for the introduction of the gold standard.

The Czar approves, the dispatch says, and the imperial council is now discussing the project and will probably adopt it, although the agrarian members warmly oppose it.

KINDLY FEELING.

Expressed by McKinley Toward Our Canadian Neighbors.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 19.—The Evening Telegram sent a representative to Canton to interview President-elect McKinley on matters that will be interesting to Canadians, but especially as to his views concerning reciprocity with this country. The major, however, was non committal. He regretted his inability to make any prophecy as to the results of any reciprocity negotiations. "I do not know," he said, "what the new Congress will do concerning the tariff. Of course, the question of reciprocity will be one of the things to be considered, for it will certainly be presented."

McKinley sent this message to the people of Canada: "I hope the amity and good feeling between the two countries will continue and that we may know more of each other as the years go on. We have so much in common that we are justified in expressing that hope."

JOHN W. FOSTER.

He is in Honolulu in the Interests of a Cable.

Honolulu, Nov. 12.—(Per steamer Alameda to San Francisco.)—Ex-Sec of State John W. Foster has arrived here from San Francisco, and it has been ascertained he is here in the interests of the cable company holding a contract made between Col. Spaulding and Hawaiian government at a special session of the legislature held last year. Spaulding's option expires in two months, and Foster's visit is for the purpose of having the contract extended for another year. The proposition is now being considered by this government.

FEARFUL DISASTER.

Terrible Explosion in a Westphalia Colliery.

Berlin, Nov. 19.—A fire damp explosion has occurred in a colliery at Recklinghausen, Westphalia. Twenty-five bodies have been recovered and forty or fifty men are known to be still entombed.

Eventually all but five of the entombed men were rescued. The total number of persons killed is about thirty.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Insurgents Defeated With Heavy Loss in a Big Battle.

Madrid, Nov. 19.—An official dispatch received here from Manilla says that the insurgents have been defeated in engagements with the Spanish troops fought at Santa Cruz and Augrat, the enemy losing 500 men killed, and the government loss being slight.

LI MAY RETIRE.

China Does Not Seem to Appreciate His Services.

London, Nov. 19.—A Singapore dispatch to the Times says it is rumored that Li Hung Chang will retire to private life, being disgusted with the treatment he received on his return from his journey around the world.

THE BEAR MOVING.

Russian Army Will Invade Asia Minor.

London, Nov. 21.—The Daily Mail's Berlin correspondent reports that Russia is mobilizing the Caucasus army with the intention of invading Asia Minor on the pretext that the brigandage makes the occupation of the country a necessity.

Jameson's Condition.

London, Nov. 20.—Dr. Jameson, the leader of the raid into the Transvaal, underwent an operation in Holloway jail last evening, and at one time during the night his condition was grave. Efforts to secure his pardon and that of his fellow prisoners have been renewed.

Italian Emigration.

Genoa, Italy, Nov. 23.—Italian emigration to South America is increasing. On Saturday and Sunday three thousand persons started for La Plata and 150 for the United States. Three thousand will start for the Argentine Republic this week.

French Sugar Bounty.

Buenos Ayres, Nov. 19.—The Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill placing an internal tax of six centavos per kilogram on sugar, and providing for a bounty of 12 centavos on exported sugar.

May Return for His Health.

Madrid, Nov. 21.—While it is officially denied that Capt. Gen. Weyler will shortly return to Spain from Cuba, the semi-official Epoca admits that he will possibly return "owing to the unhealthy season."

German-Nicaraguan Reciprocity.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—The Bundesrath to-day ratified the treaty of trade and navigation and the consular convention recently arranged between Germany and Nicaragua.

New Treaty.

Paris, Nov. 23.—La Paix announces that the text of a treaty signed in Paris by President Faure and the Czar will be published shortly.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

OUR RED WARDS.

With No Representation They Are The Prey of Schemers.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Good effects from the recent elections in the Chickasaw and Choctaw Indian nations in Indian Territory, which resulted favorably to the friends of allotment, are predicted in the annual report made to the Indian bureau by Agent Wisdom, in charge of Union agency, embracing the five civilized tribes. He says the results cannot do otherwise than materially affect public sentiment in the other tribes, all of them having heretofore stood solid against the allotment of their lands. A similar result, it is predicted, could be obtained in the Cherokee nation if a fair vote could be had, and the full bloods were allowed to express their real sentiments and wishes at the polls.

The agent says that many people of the Indian Territory, both citizens and non-citizens, now advocate the election of a delegate to Congress who could profitably explain existing conditions and secure remedial legislation. This question doubtless will be presented to the next Congress.

The report arraigns the action of past congresses in the following conclusion: "Notoriously, much of the legislation in behalf of the Indian country has been controlled by members of Congress from the states on its borders, and it is not saying too much to state that selfish interests have swayed some of said members, and such legislation has been enacted that rather promoted the interests of themselves or their friends than the Indians whom they ostensibly proposed to benefit. The Congress, as a whole, either does not understand the Indian question or is indifferent to it, and hence much of the legislation affecting this country is practically in the hands of a few men who are not always wise in their day and generation. The election of a delegate would be much cheaper and more economical for the Indians themselves, and would not require them to send from each tribe large delegations to secure such legislation as they think they need and to prevent such legislation as they do not want. It is anomalous condition of affairs that 500,000 people should live in a Republican government without representation in our national forum."

MEXICAN SILVER.

Can Not Be Made Legal Tender by the State Government.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The attention of Comptroller Eckels was called to a dispatch announcing that the Populist leaders of Kansas propose to pass a law this winter through the Kansas legislature, making Mexican silver dollars a legal tender for all debts. The originator of this novel scheme is S. S. King, one who is announced as a candidate for United States Senator to succeed Senator Peffer.

"The man who thought out that scheme," said Mr. Eckels, "would be a fit selection for a Populist candidate. Director of the Mint Preston will show you the law on the subject, and you will see how foolish the notion is."

From Mr. Preston the law governing coinage in the United States was obtained. Section 2 of article 1 of the Constitution of the United States, relating to the powers conferred on Congress, prescribes that Congress shall have the power "To coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin, and fix the standard of weights and measures."

Under this constitutional authority congress has passed the following legislation:

Section 2564—The value of foreign coin as expressed in the money of account of the United States shall be that of the pure metal of such coin of standard value, and the values of the standard coins in circulation of the various nations of the world shall be estimated annually by the director of the mint, and be proclaimed on the first day of January by the Secretary of the Treasury.

Section 3584—No foreign gold or silver coin shall be a legal tender in payment of debts.

"I think these two sections dispose of the matter," said Mr. Preston. "Our Kansas friends will have to try again."

B THAT PENSION CASE.

Judge Long Will Probably Abandon His Contest.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Chief Justice Charles D. Long, of the Michigan Supreme Court, who for two years waged a vigorous contest in the court against the pension bureau to test the rights of veterans, has now made application to the pension bureau for restoration to his old pension rating, and has filed evidence to support his application. This move was an unexpected one even among those well acquainted with the case, and is taken as an indication that Judge Long will abandon his fight in the courts and will submit to the rule of the office to file evidence to secure his restoration.

The contest was precipitated about two years ago by the action of Commissioner Lochren in reducing Judge Long to $50 a month after ordering him for examination before a board of surgeons. He refused to be examined, and was immediately reduced, though his counsel have claimed this action was a violation of law which made examination a prerequisite to reduction. The case was carried through all the courts here, the decisions being favorable to the contestant and finally reached the United States Supreme Court, where it was dismissed recently owing to abatement through Judge Lochren's retirement from office. The disposition of the case has been referred by Commissioner Murphy to Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds, who will take early action.

MEXICAN TOBACCO.

It Bids Fair to Supplant the Cuban Leaf.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Consul General Crittenden reports from Mexico to the state department that Mexican tobacco promises to take the place of the fine grades of Cuban tobacco in the markets of the world. The report is an exhaustive review of the tobacco resources of Mexico and presents the subject in a new and important light. Gen. Crittenden makes no mention of the Cuban war as a cause of the depletion of Cuba's tobacco product, but he points out that under normal conditions Cuba's soil has become impoverished until it can yield no more. Under these circumstances, the consul general says, the world's requirements of what are generally known as "Havana cigars" can be supplied only through the use of Mexican leaf tobacco. Already great tracts of country are being operated as tobacco plantations, and the product equals the best from the famous tobacco sections of Cuba. The tobacco lands can be extended over a territory 100 times greater than Cuba's tobacco region. England, France and other countries are using large quantities of this tobacco. Gen. Crittenden says it promises to make Mexico rich from its tobacco alone. Necessarily, however, Mexico will raise the leaf, and the finished article will be manufactured elsewhere.

"Why should not the tobacco men of the United States see their way to control this business which is certain to assume colossal proportions?" asks the consul general. In conclusion he suggests the advisability of a United States commissioner to investigate the tobacco and coffee resources of Mexico.

GRAND EVENT.

McKinley's Inauguration to Be the Greatest in History.

Washington, Nov. 20.—It is expected that by the first of December arrangements for the inauguration of President-elect McKinley will have been begun in earnest. Because of the deep significance attaching to the election of Governor McKinley, it is believed that the inaugural ceremonies will be to a greater extent national in character than have inaugurations been during the past thirty years. Civic societies and military organizations from all parts of the country are expected to be present and participate in the parade. Indeed, the indications are now that a greater number of organizations of various kinds from a greater number of states of the Union will appear in the parade than ever were assembled in Washington on a similar occasion.

It is, too, the idea to have represented on the general inaugural committee having charge of the ceremonies not only the District of Columbia and nearby states, but every state and territory of the United States.

Thus will the celebration be national in character from the very inception of the proceedings.

Absolutely Pure.

The Careful Housewife will use no other.

HARBOR DEFENSE.

The Work is Progressing, but More Money is Needed.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The work of placing our harbors in a state of defense is summed up in the report of the board of ordnance and fortifications Haines, Major Phipps, and Messrs. signed by Gen. Miles, Cols. Frank and Outhwaite and Ayer, and made public yesterday. It says:

"Under the increased appropriations of the present fiscal year, the work of placing our harbors in a proper state of defence is making good progress, and if only the same sums are appropriated annually for a few years our principal ports will present a formidable front to an attacking fleet. It is hoped, however, that even more liberal appropriations will be made in order that we may soon be ready for an emergency that may arise at any time. In view of the present serious aspect of European politics, it is only common prudence for this nation to be on its guard, for should a conflict arise, we are liable to be embroiled with some power whose navy, in the present defenseless conditions of our coasts might destroy or exact enormous ransoms from our chief cities."

AUSTRALIAN GOLD.

Some Figures From a Far Off Land.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Consul General Maratta, writing to the department of State from Melbourne on the mint returns for the quarter ended September 30th says they are of much interest in connection with the gold discoveries in the colonies of West Australia. Almost all the gold produced in that colony is brought to the Melbourne mint and a pretty sure criterion of the progress, or otherwise, of the industry is furnished. For the first nine months of the current year the mint received only 152,259 ounces of gold from Western Australia, against 160,949 last year, a decrease of 8,690 ounces. Taken in connection with the exceedingly unsound boom now in full career at Perth, the capital of that colony, the falling off is an unhealthy omen. It would be unfair, however, to be too pronounced until the gold fields are in proper order, but there is obviously room for the exercise of a great deal of caution on the part of investors.

As regards the receipt of gold by the mint from other sources, it is very satisfactory to note that Victoria has, up to the present time supplied 580,239 ounces against 526,570 for the corresponding period of 1895, and if the same rate of increase is continued the production of the colony for 1896 will be about 775,000 ounces. Imports of gold from New Zealand and Tasmania show large increases, but much less has been received from South Australia. The total quantity of gold received by the mint from January to September this year is 857,641,against 785,752 for the corresponding period last year.

PRIVATE LETTER BOXES.

Postoffice Officials Want Them Restricted.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The postoffice officials are anxious to secure legislation during the next session of congress to regulate the use of private letter boxes, which, it is said, afford great facilities for persons engaged in fraudulent enterprises.

In Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other large cities the private letter box has become a fixed institution. They are rent by any one willing to pay for the convenience. The system has grown to wonderful proportions in New York city, and the boxes are used by men and women for clandestine correspondence, and by criminals.

"We are not trying to regulate the morals of the postoffice," said First Assistant Postmaster-General Jones yesterday. "We are simply trying to protect them from frauds. We object to the use of these boxes by those whose sole aim is to fleece people. When these fellows hide behind the private letter box I can not understand why the department should be criticised for following them."

BOUNDARY QUESTION.

Little Differences Between the United States and England.

Washington, Nov. 18.—It is quite probable that provision will be made in the coming session of Congress for a boundary commission to determine the divisional line between Minnesota and Manitoba. Representative Heatwole reported from the foreign affairs committee in the last House a resolution providing for such a commission. The dispute is over a tract known as Hunter's Island and hinges on whether the main channel of the Rainy Lake River runs north or south of the island. It has been suggested that the Alaskan boundary dispute to the Heatwhole resolution providing that the same commission shall determine the Alaskan boundary. Objection is made to this by the Minnesota men who say that it will not be difficult to determine the ownership of Hunter's Island, while the dispute of Alaska might engage the commission a long time to the delay of the other questions.

KING OSCAR.

Erects a Monument to Americans Who Perished in His Country.

Washington, Nov. 18.—King Oscar II. of Sweden and Norway has given further evidence of his kindly feeling to Americans by erecting a granite monument on the spot where Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Youmans, of New York city, met their death on July 4 last.

The circumstances of King Oscar's graceful act are reported to the state department, with photographs of the monument erected by him.

The secretary of state has made suitable acknowledgment and has directed that our minister convey to the minister for foreign affairs a suitable expression in behalf of the secretary of state.

VENEZUELAN AFFAIR.

How the Settlement is Likely to End.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Ex-Minister Scruggs, who is acting as counsel for the Venezuelan government, called at the White House yesterday, but owing to the cabinet meeting, did not see the President. Mr. Scruggs says the clause making 50 years essential to constitute settled districts in the Venezuela boundary dispute will be to give Venezuela the entire Barima gold country, which is the most valuable tract in Venezuela, and of the entire Orinoco river country, including the waterway itself, the banks, the mouth and the islands of the mouth.

The British have a coaling station and rendezvous on one of these islands, but Mr. Scruggs says the British occupancy began in 1886 and can not possibly come within the 50 year term of the settlement.

In his opinion, the evidence will narrow the British 50-year occupancy to the small strip of land triangular in form, between the Suyuni and Pimeron rivers. This is far to the east and south of the valuable Orinoco and Barimet country, which constitutes the great issue at stake.

AMERICN FARMERS.

An Independent and Sturdy Class of Citizens.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Secretary Morton, in his fourth annual report just made public, gives a comprehensive review of the condition of American farmers.

Seventy-two per cent of the farms in the United Sattes occupied by their owners are absolutely free from mortgages or other incumbrances. States along the north Atlantic, he says, are quite heavily incumbered with farm mortgages and New Jersey carries a debt of this kind greater in proportion to its farm valuations than any state in the Union.

A majority of the farmers are not mendicants nor wards of the government to be treated to annuities, but the representatives of the oldest,most honorable, most essential occupation of the human race upon which all other vocations depend for subsistence and prosperity.

Does Not Favor Free Land.

Referring to the stress of competition which the American farmer is compelled to endure, Mr. Morton calls attention to the nearly two million of farms of 80 acres each, given away by the government under the homestead act of 1866, during the past thirty years, and to the amount donated under the timber culture law, equivalent to 550,000 more farms of the same size. Lands long tilled and rendered partially infertile could not, of course, enhance in value and sell in competition with virgin soil donated by the government. No legislation relative to the public domain has been so directly inimical to the farmers who had bought and paid for lands upon which they had lived and labored. It was impossible for farmers in the old states to profitably sell their products in competition with those of the newer states grown upon lands which cost their owners nothing.

Exported Products.

During the fiscal year just ended, the exported products of American farms aggregated $570,000,000, an increase of $17,000,000 over the preceding year. In spite of this, there was a falling off in the per centage of agricultural products exported, to the total exports, but this was due to the unprecedented sale abroad of American manufactured goods.

General prosperity depends absolutely upon agricultural prosperity, and any commercial system which will increase with celerity, and extend with certainty the export of our farm products will be of the utmost advantage to agriculture and all those interested in its profitable expansion.

Secretary Morton asks if a nation which, like the United States, possesses the greatest power and facilities for producing and manufacturing things which the world produces, is not destined to monopolize the markets of the globe with the most favorable conditions for varied and successful agriculture, and the lightest burden of national taxation, what country, he asks, can compete with this in developing the best results of human toil with a minimum of human efforts?

Wages Higher Than Elsewhere.

Wages in the United States are 25 to 100 per cent higher than in countries with which we compete.

"It is," he concludes, "probably quite safe to declare that at least two millions of American workmen on farms and in factories, subsist almost wholly upon employment based upon foreign demand for American commodities. And in this contest for feeding and furnishing mankind—notwithstanding the fierce competition with which it meets all over the globe—American agriculture, manufacture and commerce are steadily gaining more trade, and thus far furnishing an enlarged wages fund on a gold basis, out of which some millions of American laborers and skilled artisans draw their yearly remuneration, and upon which they and their families largely depend for employment and comfort."

CONGRESSMEN GATHERING.

Sentiment Seems to Be Against the Dingley Bill.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Members are coming to Washington each day, and from interviews with each of the arrivals it is apparent that the Senators expect little save routine legislation, including the passage of the annual appropriation bills, at the short session of Congress. Senators Cockrell, of Missouri, and Hawley, of Connecticut, both gave expression to this opinion.

Senator Hawley did not believe the Dingley bill would be enacted into law, adding: "The Dingley bill is confessedly a mere makeshift, with all the defects incident to horizontal increase or decrease of duties. If it should be passed as it is, it seems to me it would be the duty of the President to assemble Congress as soon as possible after the 4th of March for a diligent consideration and revision of the whole tariff in a considerate and conservative spirit, to the end that a bill might be passed that would stand the test of years, subject, of course, to an occasional correction, where new inventions and changes in trade may demand it."

HOPE IN M'KINLEY.

Cubans Look to Him for Substantial Aid.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The Cuban junta has about abandoned hope of Cleveland recognizing the independence or belligerency of the insurgents. Unless the junta sees soon something to change its belief that Cleveland will not act, it will set its machinery to work to influence McKinley to intervene when he becomes President.

The programme is to arouse public sentiment by holding mass meetings in different parts of the country at which the insurgent's struggle for freedom will be eloquently portrayed, the Cuban plank in the St. Louis platform brought forth and resolutions adopted urging McKinley to intervene by recognizing the insurgents immediately after his inauguration.

BUNCE'S FLEET.

Will Be Augmented by the Cruiser Marblehead.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 18.—Admiral Bunce's fleet will be augmented at an early day by the cruiser Marblehead, which arrived to-day at Bermuda on her way to this country. The Marblehead was in the Mediterranean near the seat of Turkish troubles, up to two months ago, when her place was taken by the Cincinnati. It was determined at that time that the Marblehead would join Admiral Bunce's fleet on arriving here, and as this was before the recent reported naval activity over Spanish-Cuban affairs, no significance can be drawn from the addition of the Marblehead to the fleet.

GOLD RESERVE.

It is No Longer a Matter of Concern.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The treasury yesterday lost $63,900 in gold coin and bars, which leaves the true amount of the reserve, $126,181,089. The net gain in gold was $383,000.

Owing to the fact that the state of the gold reserve is no longer a matter of public concern, the assistant treasurer at New York has been directed to discontinue the practice of sending this information to the department each afternoon by telegraph. This information, however, will come by mail and be announced in the regular afternoon treasury statement.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

LOST MUCH MONEY.

Swiss National Exposition Was a Financial Failure.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Consul Ridgley reports to the State department from Geneva that the Swiss national exposition, from May 1 to October, proved a signal financial failure. Government and private aid up to 2,000,000 francs were swallowed up, and a deficit of 100,000 to 300,000 francs is to be met by a national lottery. Bad weather caused the failure. Aside from the financial failure the exposition was a splendid success.

Postoffice in Alaska.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Another of the rare postoffices in Alaska has been established by the creation of the office of Dyea, with Samuel J. Heron as postmaster. The office is 28 miles north of Chilkat and 100 miles southeast of Juneau.

Alaska Naval Reservation.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The President issued a proclamation to-day readjusting the boundaries of a naval reservation in Alaska, which was found to encroach on land belonging to the Greek church, in contravention of Russia's cession of Alaska.

Miss Pendleton to Marry.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Miss Mary Lloyd Pendleton, daughter of Mr. Geo. H. Pendleton, of Ohio, former Senator from that state, and at one time minister to Germany, will be married to-morrow to Mr. John R. Abney, a well-known lawyer of New York.

Entertained by Cleveland.

Washington, Nov. 18.—President and Mrs. Cleveland entertained at lunch today Dr. John Watson, known in the literary world as Ian Maclaren, and Mrs. Watson.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT

Repudiates Sentiments in Declaration of Independence.

New York, Nov. 23.—The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, last night closed one of his critical lectures upon the Hebrew scriptures by a repudiation of the theory of the Declaration of Independence that government rests on the consent of the governed.

The action of the North in the civil war and of the soldiers at the Chicago riots were, he said, the answer of the American people to that proposition. It is years since Plymouth was crowded as it was last night. Dr. Abbott has been attacked, first by Brooklyn preachers and then by Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, for the freedom of his talk on the Bible. He began his sermon with what might be construed as a defense.

"The Bible needs neither defense nor eulogy," said he. "Your presence here to-night in such numbers is evidence of the hold the Bible has on all thoughtful men and women. I desire to explain simply certain aspects of the book, and I leave it to be its own defender."

Moses and his works were the proper subject of the evening. The question of authority of the government, said Dr. Abbott, had always perplexed thinkers. One theory was that law should be enforced by the superior of the inferior, with the penalty for violation, that underlie all despotic forms of government. The second theory was that government rested on the consent of the governed. Our fathers had adopted that theory and placed it in the Declaration of Independence.

"When Horace Greeley said 'Let the erring sisters go,' we answered that theory. When we, with muskets, faced the rioters at Chicago, who demanded that we govern them only with their consent, that was America's answer to a declaration that government rests on the consent of the governed. It still stands in the Declaration of Independence, but we no longer believe in it, nor in the philosophy on which it is founded."

FERRIS DEAD.

He Was the Inventor of the Great Wheel.

Pittsburg, Nov. 23.—George W. Ferris, who conceived and built the world-famous Ferris wheel, died at the Mercy Hospital in this city at 11 o'clock yesterday morning of typhoid fever. His illness was brief and it was only Friday that he was taken to the hospital. The attending physicians say his system was greatly run down by overwork. His wife came from Canton Saturday that she might be with her husband in his dying moments.

George Ferris was born at Galesburg, Ill., Feb. 14, 1859. He had been in the structural iron business nearly all his life, having in 1887 established the firm of G. W. G. Ferris & Co., of Pittsburg, which concern still exists. In 1886 he was married to Miss Beatty, of Canton.

It was in 1892 that Mr. Ferris conceived the idea of the wonderful wheel, that has attracted the attention of all the people of the world, and which will go down in history as one of the greatest wonders of the century.

BORN IN THE ARCTIC.

Helen Herschell Sherman the Only White Child Thus Noted.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 23.—Baby Helen Herschell Sherman enjoys the distinction of being the only white child born in the Arctic circle. She is the daughter of Capt. Albert C. Sherman, master of the steam whaling bark Beluga, which arrived Saturday. She first saw the light in her father's cabin in the Beluga when the bark was frozen in the ice in winter quarters at Herschell Island, May 8, 1895. Four days after the birth Rev. I. O. Stringer, a regularly ordained Episcopal minister, baptized her in the after cabin in the Beluga, and named her Helen Herschell. Rev. Mr. Stringer is a Canadian minister stationed at Fort McPherson, who was making a 200-mile tour and visited the Herschell islands station at about the time of Helen's birth. Captain Sherman has just completed his fourteenth year in the Arctic whaling business and has practically decided to retire to his home in New Bedford, Mass., to spend the rest of his days.

THAT EXTRA SESSION.

Governor Bradley's Position in Kentucky's Senatorial Fight.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 23.—Prominent politicians are visiting Governor Bradley daily with reference to calling an extra session of the legislature. The state affairs need legislation, but there is a division of opinion as to the effect of an extra session on the Senatorship. If no extra session is held Governor Bradley will appoint a successor to Senator Blackburn March 4 to serve till the next legislature is elected. As the governor is prominently mentioned for the Senatorship himself, the situation is an embarrassing one to him. There are a half dozen other prominent Republican candidates, and Senator Blackburn will continue his fight to the last when the friends of Secretary Carlisle are watching the situation. It is the general opinion that there will be an extra session and that there will be another Senatorial fight here this winter.

NEW BREED OF SHEEP.

Being Raised at the University of California.

Berkely, Cal., Nov. 21.—The agricultural department of the University of California is raising a new kind of sheep. The superintendent of the experiment station at Paso Robles has succeeded in breeding a variety of sheep that will mean much to the wool and meat markets. It is the result of the cross breeding of Persian and Merino. Experiments along the same lines, though not so complete, were conducted by George Washington with marked success. Two years ago three full blooded rams were received from the Persian government and the experiments were commenced in cross breeding. The offspring resulted in a variety admirably adapted to the California climate, showing wool and meat above the quality of any yet obtained. The wool is white, reddish brown and black, the black being held especially valuable for commercial purposes. The wool was of a texture between the Persian and Merino, the average length being eight inches. Recently the first sample of the wool was offered for sale in San Francisco and brought an advance of four cents on the usual price for a pound. The new species attains a tremendous size and are very broad backed.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

NAIL TRUST SMASHED.

By Greed It Brought About Its Own Downfall.

Boston, Nov. 24.—J. H. Parks, treasurer of the Nail Association, when asked regarding a dispatch from Chicago, stating that the Wire Nail Manufacturers' Association had dissolved, said it was substantially true. The nail association, he said, had lived much longer than its most sanguine promoters expected, and as a financial undertaking, had been an unprecedented success. Its present abandonment, he said, is not due to any conditions in the organization or to any internal differences or shortcomings, but solely to the large growth of outside competition which has sprung up within the past few months.

"We do not think it would be good business longer to continue a policy," he said, "which is increasing competition so rapidly."

The story that the association has large obligations which it is unable to meet is declared false.

Hardware Men Did It.

Philadelphia, Nov. 24.—The gigantic Nail Trust received its death-blow here at the convention of the National Hardware Dealers' Association, when it was unanimously resolved to turn against the arrogant combination of wire manufacturers. It was hailed as equivalent to the downfall of this monopoly.

In one year the trust has sold 6,000,000 kegs of wire nails, and had manufactured 2,000,000 kegs of cut nails. It taxed each dealer 15 cents a keg on every one sold as a deposit to insure no cut in the price.

Monumental greed and reckless disregard for the rights of dependent trades and dealers aroused the war against the Nail Trust. In two years the trust has ruthlessly forced the price of wire sixty-penny nails from 80 cents to $2.55 a keg, and of cut sixty-penny nails from 70 cents to $2.25 a keg. It controls 36 mills.

The National Hardware Dealers' Association has enlisted 166 of the 175 wholesale jobbers in the country to fight the trust. They have subscribed capital and will build mills.

At the end of the first year of the trust's existence its arrogance became unbearable. It had made a net profit of $1,000,000, not including exorbitant salaries drawn by a score of its officers. Capitalization was only $2,000,000. It no longer tried to conceal its power. To the protests of helpless building trades, dealers and small manufacturers, who were being crushed in its closing grip, it coolly gave consumers to understand that it was in a position to raise the price of nails to $5 a keg, if it chose.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN

Will Take the Platform Under a Fat Contract.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 18.—It has been definitely arranged that William J. Bryan is to take the lecture platform, and his first address will be delivered at Atlanta, Ga., early in December. His route, as far as it has at present been arranged, will be, after leaving Atlanta, Jacksonville, Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, Birmingham and New Orleans. After leaving the latter city, Mr. Bryan will go through Texas, thence on through California and Oregon, and will not reach the cities of the East before the latter part of February, 1897.

The man behind the enterprise is V. E. McBee, of Norfolk, Va., the superintendent of the Seaboard Air Line. On election night, Mr. McBee, who had been a hard worker for the Bryan ticket, wired to this city, offering Mr. Bryan a very large amount for a series of lectures, in case the election should turn against him. No attention was paid to the matter at the time by Mr. Bryan, but after the defeat of the Democratic ticket had been formally acknowledged by the Democratic leaders, Mr. McBee once more renewed his offers, negotiations were begun, and the result has been that Mr. Bryan has signed contracts for a series of lectures under the management of Alex. Comstock, who is the representative and associate of Mr. McBee in the enterprise.

The terms of the agreement from a financial standpoint have not been made public, but it is reliably understood that the remuneration which Mr. Bryan is to receive will exceed the salary he would have received as President of the United States in the event of his election to that office.

The lectures to be delivered by Mr. Bryan will be non-partisan in their character, and will for the most part be upon governmental and social topics, as it is expressly stipulated in the contract that the tour shall have no political aspect or coloring.

EXTRA SESSION LIKELY.

A Tip That is Said to Come Direct From Canton.

New York, Nov. 24.—The Mail and Express says: There is going to be an extra session of Congress called within 20 days after the inauguration of President-elect McKinley. This information comes from Canton in a most positive and direct way, and its reliability cannot be questioned. It is the opinion of the President-elect that no revenue legislation can be accomplished this winter, and though newspaper dispatches disagree regarding his attitude toward the present agitation for the Dingley bill, there is substantial authority for the statement that Major McKinley is averse to raising expectations as to its enactment which, in his judgment, cannot be realized. He fears that the business community would become demoralized should the bill be passed in the House again, only to be laid aside by the Senate, and he does not share Senator Sherman's opinion that the measure man pass the Senate before the reorganization of that body on March 4.

JEWISH SABBATH.

Women Make a Plea for Its Observance.

New York, Nov. 20.—At the council of Jewish women yesterday a resolution was introduced urging the members of the council to do all in their power to prevent the desecration of the Jewish Sabbath, and to see that it was observed in all its pristine purity in Jewish households.

Speaking in favor of the resolution, Mrs. Rebecca Cohut, of this city, said: "Let the breadwinner who wants to work on the Sabbath do so; but let all of us who have no reason to work observe the Sabbath and refrain from doing those things which do us no good and which win us no favor from our Christian citizens."

The question of selecting a place for holding the next convention was left undecided. The convention then adjourned sine die.

AGAINST CONVICT LABOR.

Milwaukee Manufacturers Will Start a Crusade.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 20.—At a meeting of manufacturers the preliminary steps were taken for the organization of a crusade against convict labor in the Northwest. It was decided to issue a call for a general meeting of manufacturers to be held here December 2, when a plan of action will be outlined, so as to carry the fight before the various legislatures early in the new year. Albert Roahe, secretary of the Illinois United Anti-Convict Labor Association, is one of the active spirits in the movement, and he attended the meeting.

Sugar Beet Men Ask Protection.

Omaha, Nov. 21.—The state convention of Nebraska sugar beet owners just closed,has passed resolutions in favor of the United State producing its own sugar and properly protecting the new industry. The matter is attracting much attention in Nebraska.

WON'T RESTORE SIGHT.

Edison Advances Experiments With the Cathode Ray.

New York, Nov. 18.—Thomas A. Edison has verified the experiments reported to have been made in San Francisco in which, by means of the Cathode ray, a blind boy had been enabled to distinguish light. Edison experimented on Monday night on two subjects, both blind. Many tubes were tried, each with increased strength, and finally the subjects were enabled to distinguish flashes. One of the men was able after a time to say when the light was turned on and off. The most successful results were attained with the aid of a red globe, and it is Edison's intention to continue experimenting in this line until much more satisfactory results are arrived at, which he confidently predicts will be soon.

WEIGHED 700 POUNDS.

Death of the Largest Woman in the World.

Ravenna, O., Nov. 20.—Mrs. Mary Ellen Edwards died at the White Hospital in this city yesterday. The deceased was one of the most remarkable freaks in existence. She was known to the public as "Big Marie," and for some time past had been exhibited throughout the country as the largest woman in the world. When she died she weighed something like seven hundred pounds. She was born in Williamsport, Warren county, Ind., and was thirty-two years of age. When she married Rolly Edwards and took up her home in Attica, Ind., about ten years ago, she did not weigh more than two hundred pounds. She kept growing heavier until she was so large that people gladly paid to see her, and she went on the road to make a living for herself and husband.

Mayflower Descendants.

Boston, Nov. 20.—The annual meeting and banquet of the Society of Mayflower descendants will be held here tomorrow in honor of the 276th anniversary of the signing of the compact on board the Mayflower, in Cape Cod harbor on November 22, 1620. Many distinguished guests have been invited to attend.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

The Volume of Business Continues to Increase.

New York, Nov. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The gain in volume of business continues entirely without precedent. More than 390 establishments have started work since the election, which were idle, and at least 300 have increased working force, making 690 concerns which are known to have added largely to the number of hands at work and these are only part of the whole number. Every day thus adds thousands to the number of those who are able to buy a week's supplies and make up gradually for the many months of enforced economy. Already this brings a great increase in the volume of business and the clearing house exchanges for the first time in several years not only exceed those of the last year by 10 per cent., but also exceed those of the same week in 1892 by 9 per cent.

Business men are all anxious to prevent anything like fictitious excitement and nearly all branches have experienced a rise in prices. There are greater demand for supplies. The speculative markets have been reacting, which is also natural. Wheat has risen with wonderful rapidity, so that exports have been checked by the higher prices and realizing started a break which made the close 3⅞c lower for the week.

Cotton has declined from 8 to 7.62 cents in spite of the starting of many cotton mills, and the controlling fact for the moment is that the reports of a yield smaller than 8,000,000 bales are now entirely discredited. The export demand does not abate, the increase of $9,400,000 in value of cotton exported in October contributed more than any other single item to make the aggregate exceed that of the same month in any previous year.

In 1891, when all Europe was scrambling for American wheat the value of all exports was in one month, December, about $7,000,000 larger than last month, but in no other month has that record ever been exceeded and it is noteworthy with the increase above named in cotton, and an increase of $7,600,000 in breadstuffs and $1,400,000 in provisions and oil, there was still an increase of $8,400,000 in miscellaneous products in November. Thus far the gain of New York exports have been 21 per cent, and for the last week 40 per cent., the latest week having been the largest on record since the second week of October, 1890, while imports were 17 per cent. smaller than last year for the week and 25 per cent. smaller for the month thus far. Under these circumstances, in spite of heavy payments on loans abroad, the movement of gold this way would undoubtedly be resumed if foreign buying of American securities should set in. Slight decline in prices of Bessemer pig iron and in finished product of iron and steel is partly due to realizing on speculative purchases before the election and partly to the selling of nails by jobbers below the combination prices. For most manufactured products of iron there is a better demand and a slow advance in prices.

New York, Nov. 21.—Bradstreet's says: Jobbers and other wholesale dealers in general merchandise do not report the anticipated increases in the volume of goods distributed this week. The mild weather had an unfavorable influence, but the sharp drop in the temperature inclines to stimulate the demand for seasonable fabrics. There were increased purchases of holiday goods and the tone of the market for staples is one of encouragement.

The many industrial enterprises which have started up continue a feature of each day's news bulletin, but there is reason to believe the significance of these exhibits has been over-emphasized in some instances. The tendency of hides and leather to advance checks orders for shoes, and, while the dry goods market is firm and dealers are hopeful, print cloths have weakened on the reaction in the price of cotton. The strength of raw wool is maintained, and orders at the recent quotations have been refused. Iron and steel industries in some instances have perfected pools for the allotment of production and maintenance of prices. While the latter are firm and may go higher, the demand is temporarily checked. In addition to changes in the prices noted the week is marked by reactions in quotations for wheat, corn and oats, for sugar, turpentine, pork, lard, coffee and petroleum. Wheat flour advances, as does several varieties of lumber, iron sheets and tobacco. Combinations among iron and steel makers are expected to advance or maintain recent advances for nails, bar iron, steel beams, rails and billets and other forms of steel.

There are 308 business failures in the United States this week, fifty more than last week, but fifteen fewer than in the corresponding week one year ago.

There are forty-seven business failures reported throughout the Canadian dominion this week, against forty-four last week and forty-two in the week a year ago.

WHEAT OUTLOOK.

Mark Lane Express Commenting on the Situation.

London, Nov. 23.—The Mark Lane Express to-day, commenting on the wheat outlook, says: "We expect that the decrease of the French wheat acreage in 1897, owing to the lateness of the seeding season, will be much larger than any increase in this country. The sowings of Azima wheat in Russia are now admitted to be smaller than usual. The rise in prices has stimulated Russian markets, and the line of spring ghirka sowings is likely to offset the azima deficiency. We must await further news from India before concluding that the drought is over. Injury has been in any event already done, and there cannot be any wheat available for export prior to April, 1898. Australia is importing California wheat, and has no surplus available for shipments to Europe."

Commenting upon last week's quiet markets, the Mark Lane Express remarks: "The farmers are spoiling the market by over-supply. We suggest that a new central chamber organize a society of wheat growers, pledged to sell only in such quantities as the situation demands."

Continuing, the Mark Lane Express says: "The advance of 2s 8d in the price of wheat in Paris since the end of October is a matter of some importance, as France has hitherto been boasting that she has a well supplied market. If the purchase of foreign wheat by France increases, the situation will become much stronger.

"The wheat on passage to the United Kingdom on Saturday totaled 2,100,000 quarters, whereof Russia wheat was 380,000, North American 260,000, South American 100,000, Californian 1,290,000, Indian and Australian nil, elsewhere 70,000.

"The maize market has been against holders at Mark Lane, Hull, Liverpool, Bristol, Glasgow and Leeds, but the decline does not exceed 6d per quarter.

"There are now 1,048,000 quarters on passage to the United Kingdom, against 551,000 in November, 1895.

FRUIT REPORT.

Apples, Pears and Grapes Make Good Showing.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The agricultural department fruit report for November says: The returns give comparative yields of apples, pears and grapes, and in the main reflect the returns as to condition made in the preceding months. In the case of apples the standard of comparison has been exceeded in no less than eight of the northern tier of states which comprises the most important winter apple section of the country. Other states in this region also report excellent yields. In other sections, as the figures show, the crop is at best only mediocre.

The returns for pears are nowhere as high as for apples, but are generally better in those sections where apples gave the best returns.

The grape is one of the most constant of the fruits, and, as usual, the returns show a product more uniform the country over than for either apples or pears. As compared with last year, the present season has given generally larger products.

INDIAN CROPS.

Local Rains Have Helped but Little.

London, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Alahabad, India,to the Times, gives the following as an accurate view of the position in the northwest provinces and Oudh in regard to the drought, which has just been slightly broken.

"The first area where there is the greatest failure in crops has 25,000 square miles, with a population of 13,000,000. Here the famine may be acute. The second area where there is a severe failure covers 30,000 miles, and the population is 14,000,000. The third area, where there is a considerable failure, has 25,000 square miles, with a population of 12,500,000.

"As for the prospects, an inch and a half of rain within the next fortnight would reduce the difficulties by one-half to three-fourths. So for the relief organization is equal to all demands."

Bombay, Nov. 23.—Rain has fallen in Rajputana, and is also expected in Central India. It is believed that the distress from famine will diminish where it has rained, but will not be totally removed.

The fall in the temperature here is increasing the plague.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 24, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 24.	Nov. 17.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	119⅞	119¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	119⅝	119¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113	112¾
U. S. 5's registered	113	112¾
U. S. 4's coupons	110	109½
U. S. 4's registered	110	109½
U. S. 2's registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '97	102	101½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started firm this morning at an advance of ⅝ on light Northwestern receipts, but eased a little on indifferent cables. Then cables came firm and higher, and there was a belief that there is but little wheat left in first hands. This put prices up and bulls became numerous. Exports of wheat were moderate, but American markets worked independently of Liverpool toward the close. Near the close prices were a little less firm.

Corn was comparatively steady throughout. There was no particular feature to the market. At Chicago November corn was worth 23¾c; December, 23⅝c, 23¾c, 23⅝c, then 23⅝c asked; May, 23⅞c, 23¾c, 23⅝c, then 23⅝c. At New York December corn opened at 29½c, and closed at 29½c; May, 33c bid; close, 33⅛c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	93½	95⅛	93½	95
Chicago	77⅛	79⅛	76½	78⅝-¾
New York	85⅝	88⅝	85⅝	88⅝
St. Louis	b86¾	88¼	b86⅝	88½

At Chicago November wheat opened at 78⅝c nominal, and closed at 79¼c nominal; May, 80⅞c, 80¾c, 82¼c, then 81⅞@82c. At New York May wheat opened at 86⅛c, and closed at 87½c asked.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 347,839 bushels; on track, 562 cars; same time last year, 1,111.

The Australian government statistician at Melbourne estimates the wheat yield of Victoria at 7,000,000 bushels, barely sufficient for local wants.

Beerbohm cables: European visible supply of wheat, 75,200,000 bushels, against 70,976,000 bushels a week ago.

Corn Trade News cables that European requirements from now until after July will be 17,000,000 bushels per month. If that is true, the markets should show more activity and advance.

Beerbohm cables us: London opening cargoes off coast wheat firmer, on passage held higher, 34s 3d bid for California. Bombay cables more rain wanted; Victorian wheat crop estimated 7,000,000 bushels, against 7,680,000 last year. South Australia only three bushels to the acre. Corn quiet. Liverpool firm; December and January, 3s 7d, advance ¾d; March and May, 6s 7¼d, advance; at opening later lost half penny.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 85,000 bushels; flour, 40,475 barrels; or, wheat and flour as wheat, 267,138 bushels.

Closing—Paris, wheat steady to 10c higher; flour steady to 5c lower. Berlin wheat ½ mark lower. Antwerp wheat 12½c higher.

Board closing Liverpool wheat, spot, dull poor demand, ½@1d lower. Freights firm, good demand, ⅛s higher. Corn spot quiet, ½d lower; freights quiet, ½d lower.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

Note—There will be no session of the Toledo Produce Exchange or other grain exchanges on Thursday—Thanksgiving.

As compared with yesterday at the Toledo exchange, cash and December wheat is 1¾c and May 1½c higher. Trade active for future delivery. Prices closed a trifle easier.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 94@94½c, outside to close; No. 3 soft red, 88c, then 88½c.

December wheat, 93½c, 95⅛c, then 95c; May, 95¾c, 96⅝c, and finally 96⅝c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

There was a dull market for corn and prices held steady throughout. No. 2 mixed corn, 23c; No. 3 corn, 22½c; No. 4 corn, 20c, then 19½c.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2, 18½c; No. 3, 16½c; rejected, 15c; No. 2 May, 22½c.

Rye dull, but firm and fractionally higher; No. 2, 38c, then 38½c; No. 3, 34@34½c.

Clover seed sold fairly well and was about 10 cents higher at the close; prime December, $5.45@5.47½ to open trade; March, $5.50; close, $5.55; buckhorn, $4.25, $3.50 and $4. Receipts, 527 bags; shipments, none.

Toledo Produce Market.

This morning, on the market, trade was active, especially for poultry. Turkeys, chickens and ducks met with a better demand. Meats steady. Vegetables unchanged. Fruits in good demand and a trifle steadier.

Butter—Creamery, 19@20c; dairy, 14@16c.

Eggs—Fresh, 19@20c; storage and limed, 17c.

Cheese—Full cream, 9½@10c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 22@25c; sweet potatoes, Virginia, bbl., $1.20; Jersey, $1.60; beets, bu., 25@30c; turnips, bu., 20@25c; carrots, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 30c; cabbages, doz., 15@20c; celery, dozen stalks, 20@40c; pumpkins, doz., 60@80c; onions, bu., 35@40c; parsley, dozen bunches, 10c; rutabagos, bu., 30c; squashes, doz., 50@$1; vegetable oysters, doz., 30c; spinnach, bu., 35c; beans, hand-picked, bu., $1.15.

Scrapple—Mrs. Taylor's, lb., 5c.

Fruits—Lemons, box, $4; oranges, box, $4; cranberries, quart, 9@10c; apples, bu., 20@35c.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, lb., 10c; chickens, lb., 8c.

Apple-butter, per gallon, 50c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6¼c; lambs, lb., 7½c; veal, lb., 7½c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 9c; light hams, 9½@10c; mess pork, $7; short mess, 9c; short clear, 10c; breakfast bacon, rib, 8½c; clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5c; home made country sausage, lb., 10c; scrapple, lb., 8c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short, clear, $11.00.

Flour—Winter patents, bbl., $5.25@5.50; spring patents, $5.00@5.50.

Corn—Shelled, per bu., 27c; ear corn, per 100 lbs., 33c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, $10; straw, $5.00@6.00.

Salt—Pork packing, bbl., 90c; eastern salt, $1; Michigan, 75c.

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Mill Feed—Middlings, $11@12; bran, $9.50.

Hides—Green, No. 1 cows and light hides, lb., 6¼c; No. two's, 5c; heavy steers, No. 1, 6¼c; bulls and No. two's, 4½c; green calf, No. 1, 8c; No. two's, 5½c; kip, No. 1, 6½c; No. two's, 5½c; cured, No. 1 hides, 8½c; No. two's, 7½c; No. 1 calf cured, 9c; No. two's, 7½c; sheep pelts, 20@40c.

Tallow, lb., 3¼@3½c.

Beeswax, lb., 20@25c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 pounds; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime, white, Ohio test, 7¼c; water white, 8½c; headlight, 9½c; eocene, 10¾c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Nov. 24.—Butter—Receipts, 6,618 pkgs.; steadier; Western dairy, 8@13c; Western creamery, 13½@22½c; Elgins, 22c; factory, 7@12c. Cheese—Receipts, 4,361 pkgs.; steady; large, 7¾@10½c; small, 7¾@10¼c; part skims, 3½@7c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,542 pkgs.; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 22@25c; Western, 15½@23c. Sugar—Raw quiet; refined quiet; granulated, 4⅝c. Coffee—Dull; No. 7, 10c.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Close: Wheat—November, 79¼c; December, 78⅝@78⅞c; January, 79½c; May, 81⅞@82c; July, 78c. Corn—November, 23⅝c; December, 23⅝c; May, 27@27⅛c. Oats—November, 18⅛c; December, 18⅛c; May, 22¼c. Pork—November and December, $6.57½; January, $7.62½@7.65; Many, $7.97½. Lard—November, $3.80; December, $3.80@3.82½; January, $4.02½; May, $4.25. Ribs—November and December, $3.72½; January, $3.80; May, $3.97½@4.00. Rye—Cash and December, 36¾c; May, 41½c. Barley—Cash, No. 3, new, 24@37c. Flax—Cash, 76c; December, 75½@75¾c; May, 81@81¼c. Timothy—Cash, $2.50; December, $2.60; March, $2.75.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 24.—(Ehrich Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market dull. Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market lower; Yorkers, $3.60@3.62; mixed, $3.45@3.50; medium, $3.40@3.45; heavy, $3.35@3.40; pigs, $3.30. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8 cars; market unchanged.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 24—(Bower & Bower's special report to the Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; market weak and 5@10c lower; demand limited; Yorkers and lights, $3.55; pigs, $3.00@3.55; mediums, $3.40@3.45; heavies, $3.40; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.75; closing weak. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market weak and dull; sheep, $2.00@3.00; lambs, $3.50@4.35; closing quiet and weak. Cattle—Receipts, light; market quiet but about steady; steers, $3.50@4.25; heifers, $3.00@3.60; cows, $2.00@2.75; closing easy.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Nov. 24.—The receipt of higher quotations from London and reported large short interests in Americans at that center, together with moderate purchasing orders for foreign account, caused a strong and higher opening in the stock market this morning, in which the railway shares were the most prominent; Louisville & Nashville gained an exceptional ¾ per cent; the other improvements were less important.

The change of front on the part of the foreign traders tended to stimulate purchases for the long account, and although the dealings were entirely professional and mainly in the speculative shares, a better tone was evident at 11 o'clock than for some time past. The specialties were practically neglected except for Consolidated Gas, which moved up to 167½ on a revival of the consolidation rumors.

The share speculation was very quiet and without notable changes in prices, aside from a few of the usually inactive shares during the second hour. Great Northern preferred rose 2¼ and Lake Shore 1½ per cent. Leather preferred reacted 1 per cent on uncertainty regarding the dividend declaration, but rallied sharply toward noon. An under current of strength was discernible at midday, and in a number of shares substantial fractional improvements were scored. The bond market was featureless aside from the fact that prices were well held. The sales to noon were 86,000 shares.

New York, Nov. 24.—Money on call easy at 2½@3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5 per cent. Sterling exchange easier, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.86¼@4.86½ for demand and $4.82¾@4.83 for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.83@4.84 and $4.87@4.87½. Commercial bills, $4.81¼. Silver certificates, 65¼@65¾c; no sales. Bar silver, 65¼c. Mexican dollars, 50⅝c.

New York Stock Market.

Corrected Daily by Cronenberg & King.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Hocking Valley	18¼	....	....	18¾
Jersey Central	....	....	....	106⅜
Reading	30⅜	....	....	30¼
Ten. Coal & Iron	28⅞	29⅜	28⅝	29
Atchison	14⅞	....	....	14¾
C. B. & Q	79¼	79⅜	79	79¼
Missouri Pacific	22⅞	23⅛	22⅝	22⅞
Northwest	104¾	105	104¼	104¾
Nor. Pacific pfd	25½	....	....	25½
Omaha	42⅞	43⅜	42⅞	43¾
Rock Island	70¼	70½	70	70
St. Paul	75¾	76⅛	75⅝	75¾
Rubber	25⅝	....	....	25⅝
Dist. & Cat. Feed	13¼	13⅜	13¼	13⅜
Chicago Gas	76⅛	76½	75¼	75¾
Gen. Electric	33⅜	33⅝	33½	33⅝
Leather pfd	66	66¼	62½	62⅞
Sugar	118⅝	118⅝	117	117⅜
Am. Tobacco	76⅛	....	....	76⅜
Erie	16¼	....	....	16¼
L. & N.	50⅝	51	50½	50⅝
Manhattan	96⅜	97	95½	95⅞
K. T. pfd	28⅞	29¼	28⅝	28⅝
Pacific Mail	26⅜	26½	26	26⅜
Western Union	86⅞	87	86¾	86⅞
Wabash pfd	16⅜	17	16⅜	16⅞
Lake Shore	....	....	....	152⅛
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	95
Money	2½-3	....	....	2-2½

Trade.

There was but little in the way of increase in general business during the past week, the mild weather having kept many merchants out of the market. Holiday goods were placed satisfactorily.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Nov. 24.—The market has been irregular, but on the whole satisfactory and strong. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 50@ 2 00
Trash (sound)	2 00@ 3 00
Common lugs	3 00@ 4 00
Medium lugs	4 50@ 5 00
Good lugs	5 00@ 6 00
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 6 00
Common leaf	6 00@ 7 50
Medium leaf	7 50@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 25@ 3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@26 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: "The wool market continues very firm, with the tendency still towards higher prices. Stocks are in good shape, and there is an active inquiry, but holders are different as to selling at present values, and quite a number of good offers have been rejected the past week. Manufacturers in need of wool are buying and paying asking prices without hesitation. They are fairly well supplied with orders, but have little wool on hand. Territory wools are still quoted at 33@34c for scoured fine and fine medium, while choice staple lots are held up to 37c. Fleeces continue firm, with offerings small and sales moderate. Australian wools continue very firm and active, with the outlook for higher prices. The London sales open a week from next Tuesday, and an advance of 5@10 per cent is looked for. Carpet wools are firm and in fair demand."

Dun says: "Speculation has been checked in a measure, and no further advance has occurred this week, the average of 104 quotations by Coates Brothers, of Philadelphia, having been 13.27 cents November 15, against 12.92 November 1 and 12.16 September 1. Though the advance averages less than 10 per cent, it has been greater on the finer qualities. Dealers are now disposed to wait, as Western holders ask 2 to 4 cents advance where Eastern as 1 to 2 cents. London sales are expected to show a stronger market, but most of the manufacturers took supplies beyond their visible needs before the election. Sales were 5,755,000 pounds for the week, of which 3,032,000 were domestic, against 5,918,800 last year, of which 3,101,600 were domestic."

Cotton Market.

New York, Nov. 24.—The cotton market opened steady with prices 4 to 6 points lower, following heavy receipts at the port and unfavorable news from Liverpool. Trading during the first hour was small, with New Orleans and Liverpool the buyers and local houses the sellers. The spot markets of the South are reported to be easier with small business doing. At 11 a. m. the market was quiet but steady at about opening prices. Sales for the first hour were 60,000 bales. January closed last night at $7.47, opened at $7.43, sold down to $7.42 and as high as $7.44, now $7.43 bid, which represents a very small range.

Cotton futures opened steady. Sales, 11,400 bales. January, $7.43; February, $7.49; March, $7.55; April, $7.59; May, $7.64; June, $7.68; July, $7.71; August, $7.71; November, $7.32; December, $7.32.